FRONTISPIECE.

The Proprietors of the London Mag.e presenting the Volume for the Year 1781, into the hand of Futurity, to be preserv'd from the devastation of Time.

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P.P. 5437

The London Magazine or GENTLEMANS Monthly Intelligencer

VOL. L.

For the YEAR 1781.

By His MAJESTY's Authority

Printed for R. Baldwin at the Rose Pater Noster Row

1945
FEB

ADVERTISEMENT.

"GOOD wine (says the proverb) needs no bush." With equal truth it may be said—that good books require no forced commendations, no puffs, no flimsy arts to recommend them to the notice and encouragement of the public. But it will be asked, what are the criterions by which we are to distinguish good books? The answer may be dictated by common sense. When the general design of a work is to communicate useful knowledge, to enlarge and improve the ideas of youth, to furnish agreeable amusement, to gratify the eye, and to charm the ear, without vitiating the heart—when the strictest care is taken not to propagate any false doctrines in religion or politics, nor to corrupt the manners by frivolity, false wit, or obscenity—and when the execution of it is conducted by men of enlightened understandings, of liberal principles, and sober, yet chearful dispositions—readers of true TASTE whose literary appetite has not been palled or vitiated by preying on GARBAGE, will not hesitate to pronounce that such a book is a good one.

Connoisseurs will likewise try the strength and genuine excellence of a work, as they do their wine, by its age, which is a sure mark of a sound, unadulterated constitution.

By these tests then let the London Magazine be tried, and we hope it will be found, that a steady, uniform perseverance for FIFTY years, in the pursuit of useful knowledge and polite entertainment, may deserve the applause of the great and good, and lay claim to their protection, through a new æra of time, equal to the last—of which we cannot take our leave without lamenting the loss of many of our esteemed patrons and correspondents, who, "with statesmen, heroes, kings, in dust repose."—Many sons of science, whose pens and pencils gave strength and ornament to our fabrick, and thousands of generous readers, who rewarded our labours by their support, are now no more!

But thanks to an all gracious, renovating Providence! whose bounty repairs the devastations of mortality, a new, and vigorous band of learned associates and correspondents, have enlisted under our banners, eager to contend for immortal fame, and zealous, by their best endeavours, to obtain the same honours their predecessors acquired, to be "enrolled in the capitol."—And to this laudable ambition our ingenious artist alludes in his frontispiece.

What can we add more, but to "one and all, whose kind encouragement upholds, extends, and secures our success," general thanks. One notification however remains—it is of a new champion, who will commence his career with the year 1782: he chooses to assume the grotesque character of THE LINK-BOY, yet he will be found walking hand in hand with our HYPOCHONDRIACK in the academic grove, looking over the instructive page of our MODERN HISTORIAN, scanning the deliberations of our SENATE—auditing the accounts of our REVIEWERS, and adding flowers to our Parnassian wreaths. In a word, though he works by torch light, his operations we hope will bear the broad face of day, and will cast a new lustre on our horizon.

GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—That he is now publiſhing therein

An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms, the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By *His* MAJESTY'S *Command.*

W. PITT.

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Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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An elegant Engraving of His Royal Highneſs PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY,

AND

A new CHART of the NORTHERN OCEAN between the Coaſts of ENGLAND and the UNITED PROVINCES.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1781.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	4 per C. consols.	4 per C. 1777.	Bank Lon. A.	Short An. 1778-9.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	Old Ann.	New An.	3per C. 1751	New Navy	Lottery Tick.	Exchcq Bills.	Wind at Deal.	Weath. London
29	111⅜	59	61 ¼	59 ⅛	73	16 5/8	12 5/8			9	58 7/8			11 3/8	18 13 0	5	S W	Cloudy
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2																	S W	Fair
3			62 ½	59 ¼	73	16 5/8	12 5/8			10	58 ¼			11 ¼	17 16 0	6	N W	
4	107	57	59¾	56	70¼	16 5/8	12 ½			14		59 ¼		12 3/8	17 4 0	5	N W	Frosty
5		59 ¼		59 ⅛	73	16 5/8			56 ½	12	58 ¾			11 ¼	18 5 0	7	W	
6	106	59 ¼	59¾	56	70¾	16			54 ¾	9		59 ⅛	58 ½	12 ¾	18 10 0	5	S W	Fair
7	Sunday	59		59	73	16			56 ¾	11				11 ⅛	19 10 0	7	S W	
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10				59	73¼	16	15				57 ¼			11	24 10 0	7	N E	
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19		58 ⅜	60 ½	58 ⅛	72					12				11 ¼	38 0 0	6	N W	Fair
20				58	71 5/8					11				11 ⅜	39 0 0		N W	Cloudy
21	Sunday			58	71⅛					11							N	Rain
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23	107																E	Snow
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25	106			71 5/8						11							N W	
26										12							W	Rain
27																	S W	Cloudy
28	Sunday																	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s.	d.	Rye. s.	d.	Barley, s.	d.	Oats. s.	d.	Beans. s.	d.
London	5	9	2	6	2	4	1	9	2	4
York	5	4	3	10	2	1	1	8	3	1

	Wheat. s.	d.	Rye. s.	d.	Barley. s.	d.	Oats. s.	d.	Beans. s.	d.
South Wales	4	6	3	0	1	11	1	1	2	2
North Wales	4	10	3	8	2	2	1	2	3	1

	Wheat. s.	d.	Rye. s.	d.	Barley. s.	d.	Oats. s.	d.	Beans. s.	d.
Scotland	4	0	0	0	2	11	1	7	0	0

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London Mag: Jan: 1781.

His Royal Highness

PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY

TO

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY,

KNIGHT OF THE MOST ANCIENT ORDER OF THE THISTLE.

THIRD SON OF HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY

GEORGE III.

AND LIEUTENANT IN HIS ROYAL NAVY.

SIR,

WHILE the community beholds with admiration, a ſon of their moſt gracious King, early devoting himſelf to the ſervice of his country, and in the youthful ſeaſon of life, quitting the pleaſures of a palace, to encounter the fatigues and perils incidental to every ſeaman; permit us, to offer our humble tribute of gratitude, as indulging, with the reſt of our fellow-ſubjects, the pleaſing hopes, that the Britiſh Flag will receive additional luſtre from the heroic ardour of a Prince, the dawn of whoſe military genius promiſes a ſplendid meridian.

At an age, when many princely and noble youths, are juſt entering the walls of a college, Your Highneſs has fought and triumphed over the enemies of your country, and received leſſons in the ſchool of war, from that great and gallant maſter, Sir George Brydges Rodney.

Proceed, much beloved Prince, in the ſame career of glory, till you arrive at the ſummit of naval reputation! May your merit raiſe you to the dignity of LORD HIGH ADMIRAL OF GREAT BRITAIN, and may your victories over the perfidious Dutch be as ſignal, as thoſe of his Royal Highneſs James Duke of York (brother to King Charles II.) whoſe conduct furniſhes an aweful admonition to Princes!

At the commencement of a Dutch war, on the 3d of June 1664, the Duke of York, ſeconded by Prince Rupert and the Earl of Sandwich, gained a complete victory over the Dutch fleet commanded by Admiral Opdam. The Engliſh fleet conſiſted of 114 ſhips of war; the Dutch of 120 (a ſmall ſuperiority of numbers on the part of the enemy was not then a ſufficient reaſon for an Admiral to return into port for re-inforcements, or to ſhun an engagement) a day of thankſgiving was appointed for this victory, and MEDALS were ſtruck in honour of the Duke of York, "who had diſplayed great courage and conduct during the whole engagement, being all the time in the hotteſt fight, and expoſing himſelf like a common man." The Duke was then avenging "the wrongs, diſhonours, and indignities offered to the Engliſh by the ſubjects of the United Provinces"——ſuch was the opinion of parliament. Engaged in a good cauſe, his valour and wiſdom were conſpicuous; but when King of that very country, for which he had ſo bravely fought, having made attempts to ſubvert her religious and civil liberties; his courage changed to cowardice, his wiſdom to folly—"he loſt three kingdoms for a maſs." The ſame enemies have juſt repeated ſimilar inſults: we earneſtly wiſh they may receive the ſame chaſtiſement; and though at preſent too young to command, that you may be a principal ſharer of the glory of the day!

In a moment of leiſure and retirement, it would add to our felicity, if we might preſume to hope that our miſcellany afforded you rational entertainment. Though a trifle in its form, it is not ſo, in its ſubſtance, being a repoſitory for the labours of the learned, a fund of hiſtorical information, and a faithful regiſter of the public and private events of the current time.

Permit us then to lay this our humble offering at your feet, together with our fervent prayers for your health, ſafety, and proſperity. We have the honour to be, with due reſpect, and cordial affection, Sir,

Your Royal Highneſs's moſt obedient humble ſervants,

January 1, 1782. THE PROPRIETORS.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JANUARY, 1781.

Hiſtorical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between GREAT BRITAIN *and the* STATES GENERAL *of the* UNITED PROVINCES, *from the Origin of their firſt Alliance to the preſent Time.*

If hoſtile ſtandards wave on *Brabant's* coaſt,
And *Dutchmen* fear their barrier will be loſt,
With eager haſte for Britain's aid they call,
Claim ſacred Treaties to prevent their fall!
If Britons chance to need Batavia's aid
And the ſame ſanctity of Treaties plead;
The ſordid *Dutchmen* then evade the claim,
And prove *their* Treaties are *an empty name!*

T. R.

THE very great political revolution which is now operating in Europe, in conſequence of the unavoidable neceſſity his Majeſty has been under publicly to reſent the breach of faith and ſuperadded inſult and injuries of the Dutch, is a ſubject of the greateſt importance to our dear country. Scarcely any human event could have taken place more alarming at ſuch a criſis, when we are ſtruggling againſt the united powers of France and Spain, and the revolt of our American colonies, thoſe great ſources and ſupports of the maritime power and extenſive commerce of the Britiſh empire.

There is at preſent no apparent probability that our quarrel with the States General will be amicably terminated, on the contrary it is to be feared, that miſguided ambition, and ſelfiſh views will influence a great northern power, to ſupport them in a ſyſtem of pretended neutrality at ſea, planned and carried into execution, with the direct view of annihilating that dominion of the ſea which Great Britain has long maintained, and that real neutrality which ſhe has not only enjoined to her own ſubjects, but has obliged other nations to obſerve in time of war, for the common benefit of all.

Under theſe circumſtances we flatter ourſelves, that every loyal and truly patriotic Briton, will take a pleaſure in tracing thoſe memoirs of the glorious conduct of our anceſtors, which will place in a true point of view, the great obligations the Dutch are under to the crown and people of England; and the notorious ingratitude of their preſent rulers. When a nation is at war, it is a great conſolation to be fully convinced that their ſovereign has a righteous cauſe to maintain; that neither ambition nor intereſt prompt him to draw the ſword: that he is not the common diſturber of the tranquility of his neighbours; but is urged to reprisals by unexampled perfidy, treachery, and diſhoneſty. Convinced that is the caſe, with reſpect to France, Spain, and Holland, thoſe powers having by their baſe conduct forced Great Britain into a perilous and expenſive war, we may ſafely rely on the protection of divine Providence, and reaſonably expect to make alliances with other powers, as formidable as any of thoſe that oppoſe us. An univerſal war throughout Europe, and perhaps in all quarters of the habitable globe may be the iſſue of the rupture between Great Britain and Holland, and this furniſhes another ſtrong reaſon for exculpating our own country from the dreadful imputation of having been the cauſe in any degree of the various calamities that may enſue.

The NETHERLANDS, or low countries, ſo called from their flat ſurface, the land lying ſo low to the ſea, that they are obliged to defend it againſt inundations by Dykes, kept up at an immenſe expence, were provinces very early dependent upon the German empire. The houſe of Burgundy purchaſed many of them, and were on the point of forming them with the province of Burgundy into a kingdom, but this was prevented by the death of Charles the Hardy, the laſt Duke of Burgundy, in 1477, and having no male iſſue, his ſhare of the Netherlands fell to his daughter Mary, who married the Emperor Maximilian I. and thus they were again united to the empire. The celebrated Emperor Charles V. his grandſon ſucceeded him, in 1519; and being in full poſſeſſion of all the Netherlands, he gave them the title of the circle of Burgundy.

A CHART of the NORTHERN OC between the COAST ENGLAN and the UNITED PROVIN belonging to the STATES GENER

By Thos. Kitchin Sen.

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SCOTLAND

Dundee
Tay Firth
Cape Rocks
St Andrews
Crail
Mars Bank
Kirkaldy
May I.
Firth of Forth
Bass
N. Berwick
Leith
Dunbar
Musselburg
EDINBURG
St Abbs Hd
Berwick
Holy I.
Staples
Sunderland
Alnwick
Coquet I.
Ellington
Morpeth
Collar Coats
Tinmouth
Newcastle
S. Shields
NORTHUMBERLAND

ENGLAND

Sunderland
Durham
Hardwick
Hartlepool
Tees Mouth
DURHAM
Huntclif
Stockton
Redcar
Kilnwick
Whitby
Thorp
Scarborough
Bridlington
Flamborough Hd
SHIRE
Hornsey
Kingston on Hull
Spurn Hd
Grimsby
Humber R.
LINCOLN
Lincoln
Wainfleet
SHIRE
Boston
Clay
Cromer
Sneltsham
King's Lynn
Wintrton
NORFOLK
Norwich
Yarmouth
Lowestoff
Dunwich
Southwold
SUFFOLK
Aldborough
orford
Ipswich
Landguard Fort
ESSEX
LONDON
Thames
Gravesend
Rochester
Margate
N. Foreland
Canterbury
Sandwich
Deal
Dover
KENT
Folkstone
Straits of Dover
HAMP SH.
Southampton
SUSSEX
Chichester
N. Shoreham
Rye
Hastings
Romney
Dunge Ness
Seaford
Beachy Hd
Brighthelmston
Arundel H.
Bishop Bill
Portsmouth
Christ Chu.
Pool
Poole Harb.
Wight I.
DORSETS.
Lyme Regis
Bridport
Uelcomb Regis
Weymouth
Portland I.
Race of Portland
Calais
Ambletuse
Boulogne
Etaple
Gravelines
Dunkirk
FRANC
ENGLISH CHANNEL

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Printed for R. Baldwin at the Rav

London Mag: Jan.y 1781.

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THE GERMAN OCEAN

Broad Fourteen

Longitude E. from London

3 4 5 6 7 8

56 55 54 53 52 51

C. Bolberg
Toxkminde
Syndernrug
Ringkiobing
Lonoe
Gaard
Warde
Bullum
C. Bolberg
Gulager
Piano
Sonderho
Ripen
Huidding
I. Rom
Iglut
Heyer
Syle I.
I. Amram
Nordstrand
Helgoland I.
New Work
Ell R.
Ritzebuttel
Otterndorf
DUTCHY of BREMEN
Spiekeroge I.
Langeroge I.
Wangeroge I.
Baltrum I.
Nordeney I.
Tirst I.
Borkum
Norden
Bsens
Amich
E. FRIESLAND
Emden
Vard
Neukirchen
Bremen
Weser R.
Mouth of the Rhine
Schelling I.
Ameland I.
Schirmonnigoog
I. Rottum
I. Boxen
E. Friesland
I. Friesland
Dokkum
Leeuwarden
Harlingen
Sollkamp
Groningen
Dam
Tegel Hoorn
Holder
Workum
Hindelopen
Stavoren
FRIESLAND
GRONINGEN
Kuinder
Blokzyl
Vlasel
Zwol
W. Friesland
Alkmaar
Hoorn
Edam
Monnikendam
ZUYDER ZEE
Kampen
Bilwig
OVERYSSEL
Deventer
Hardenyk
Nieuwerk
Zutphen
AMSTERDAM
Katwyk on Zee
UTRECHT
Utrecht
GELDERLAND
Doesburg
Hague
Gouda
Arnhem
Delft
Rotterdam
Nimmegen
Maas R.
Bois le Duc
DUTCH BRABANT
Breda
Bergen op Zoom
Walcheren I.
Middelb.
DUTCH FLANDERS
Antwerp
Ostend
Bruges
Scheld R.
Gent
AUSTRIAN FLANDERS
UNITED PROVINCES
WESTPHALIA
GERMANY

the Rose Puter Noster Row

gundy. They then consisted of seventeen provinces, *viz. Brabant, Limburg, Luxemburg, Guelderland, Flanders, Artois, Hainault, Holland, Zealand, Namur, Zutphen, Friezland, Mechlin, Utrecht, Overyssel, Groningen,* and *Antwerp.* After the death of Charles, his dominions were divided between his brother, the Emperor Ferdinand I. and his son Philip II. King of Spain, and the Netherlands falling to the share of the Spanish monarch became provinces of the kingdom of Spain.

PHILIP II. ascended the throne in 1555, upon the resignation of his father, and united in his character, ambition, cruelty, and bigotry. He had been married while Prince of Spain, to Mary Queen of England, and during his residence in England, had given a specimen of his hatred to the protestants, and of his persecuting spirit, by promoting the horrid murders committed under the form of justice, upon the English prelates and others of that persuasion. Having quitted the Queen in disgust, his Spanish protestant subjects soon felt the weight of his tyranny; for in 1559, twenty eight gentlemen descended from some of the best families in Spain, were burnt for their religion; and being then a widower, he married a princess of France, and the crown of that kingdom devolving the next year to Charles IX. a minor, the regency was placed in the hands of Catherine de Medicis, his mother, as furious a bigot as Philip.

It is from this æra that the history of the Netherlands becomes interesting; for a design was formed in France and Spain to destroy the protestants, who by the name of *Heugonots* were become very powerful in France, and were supported by some of the princes of the blood, and many of the nobility, who were protestants at heart, though they durst not openly avow it.

PHILIP bent upon the extirpation of heresy throughout his dominions, began by destroying the ancient privileges of the states of the Netherlands, which they had enjoyed under the German Emperors, great part of the inhabitants being protestants. For this purpose he appointed the Duke D'Alva to be his governor and captain general of these provinces, and he was empowered by his commission to govern them by the Spanish laws, and to oblige them to conform to the Romish religion.

The Duke D'Alva was of a disposition more savage if possible than his master, and arriving at Brussels in 1567, he began to exercise those cruelties, which in the end produced a general revolt of the provinces. The Counts of Egmont and Horn lost their lives by the hands of the executioner, and the Prince Orange was obliged to retire to Holland. These Flemish noblemen, with Lewis Count of Nassau, brother to the Prince of Orange, had presumed to present a petition to the Duchess of Parma, governess of the Low Countries, till the arrival of D'Alva, in favour of the protestants, which was rejected, and the petitioners were called *Gueux* or Beggars, which name they retained some time; and upon the refusal of toleration, they took the liberty of preaching and worshipping publicly, under the protection of the above mentioned noblemen, who were members of the king's council of state, and were therefore condemned as rebels, having assembled after his prohibition of any assembly of the states, and opposed the introduction of the Inquisition, which was abhorred by the Flemish Roman Catholics as well as by the Protestants.

The immortal Queen Elizabeth at this juncture, being well informed that a league had been formed between the regent of France the king of Spain, and the Pope, for the total extirpation of the protestants under the denomination of heriticks, though her own domestic affairs were greatly embarrassed, generously extended her protection to the protestants in the Netherlands, as she had before done to those of France, many of whom left their native country and settled in England. And she dispatched ambassadors to the courts of France and Spain to intercede for these persecuted people in both countries. But in vain, for Philip, determined to crush them in the Netherlands, confined the English ambassadors on pretext of a violaton of treaties on the part of England, by sending ships of war to the gulph of Mexico; and the Duke D'Alva continued his infamous cruelties, imposing the most arbitrary taxes upon the people, to pay his army, and, hanging up all who remonstrated against his proceedings, or who refused, however unable, to comply with his demands, and thus matters came to the last extremity between the Flemings and the Spaniards in the year 1571. In the mean time, Charles IX deceived Elizabeth by a treaty of alliance, in which both parties engaged to assist each other in case of an invasion of each others dominions, and the queen came to an open rupture with Spain. The next year, it was discovered that the French king, notwithstanding this alliance, was secretly united with the courts of Spain and Rome, for the extirpation of the protestants, and the horrid massacre of Paris, which happened on St. Bartholomew's day 1572, made it it impossible any longer to conceal his perfidy. But such was the great power and influence of Philip, who promoted the machinations of her Popish enemies at home, that she was obliged to temporise, and even to oblige several Flemings of distinction, who had taken shelter in England, to leave the kingdom; but at the same time she furnished them privately with money, and under pretext of hiring vessels to

transport them to their native country they were ſuffered to purchaſe and equip ſhips of war, with which they attacked and took the *Brigl*, diſtant about five miles from Helvoetſluys, and afterwards Fluſhing; the Duke D'Alva having neglected to fortify the ſea coaſts. *William Vandermark*, Lord of Luney, a Flemiſh nobleman, was at the head of this ſucceſsful expedition, and his countrymen received him with open arms. The provinces of Holland and Zealand now openly revolted; and the illuſtrious William of Naſſau, the patron of the Flemiſh Proteſtants, came to their aſſiſtance with an army he had raiſed upon his paternal eſtates in Germany, all his lands and property in the Netherlands having been ſeiſed and confiſcated by order of Philip, and a price ſet upon his head. Elizabeth likewiſe having put her own kingdom in a ſtate of defence, and got together a ſtrong fleet in the channel, more openly eſpouſed the cauſe of the revolted provinces, by keeping up a free communication with Flanders, and permitting many of her ſubjects to go over and ſerve under the Prince of Orange. The prince had formerly been governor of Holland and Zealand for Spain, and they now received him in the ſame capacity, independent. The uſe he made of his new authority was to unite the provinces and towns in a league againſt Philip as faſt as they revolted, and thus, ſays Hume, "he laid the foundation of that illuſtrious commonwealth, the offspring of induſtry and liberty, whoſe arms and policy have made ſo ſignal a figure in every tranſaction in Europe." The confederate provinces continued to make a progreſs, and the Prince of Orange was ſecretly ſupplied with money by Elizabeth, and Philip found himſelf under the neceſſity to recall the Duke D'Alva, and to ſue for a reconciliation with Elizabeth; but while this was in agitation, the Prince of Orange and the ſtates of Holland and Zealand, in the ſpring of the year 1576, being unable any longer to ſupport themſelves againſt the power and wealth of Spain, ſent a ſolemn deputation to implore the aſſiſtance of Eliſabeth, and to offer her the ſovereignty of their country, in right of her deſcent from Philippa, wife to Edward III. of England, and daughter to William III. of Bavaria, Earl of Holland and Zealand. The queen, ſtill acting with caution, gave for anſwer, that ſhe did not ſee how ſhe could take poſſeſſion of thoſe provinces conſiſtent with her honour, but ſhe promiſed to uſe her beſt offices with the King of Spain to obtain for them an honourable peace, and ſhe immediately ſent ambaſſadors to the Spaniſh court for that purpoſe.

Affairs were in this ſituation when Zuringa the Spaniſh general who had ſucceeded D'Alva died ſuddenly, and a terrible mutiny broke out in the Spaniſh army; they ſacked and plundered Antwerp and Maeſtrich and maſſacred 17000 perſons without diſtinction of rank, ſex, or age. The other cities being menaced with the ſame fate all the provinces took the alarm, except Luxemburg, and entered into an aſſociation for their mutual defence, at the ſame time, they ſent to the Prince of Orange in Holland to implore his protection, and to requeſt that he would be their leader and governor. Hereupon, the prince appointed a congreſs to be held at Ghent, where was formed the union of the Low Countries, called the union or pacification of Ghent. It was ſigned on the 8th of November 1576, and ſoon after ſworn to by the nobility and the clergy at Bruſſels. The ſtates of theſe provinces ſent deputies to this congreſs, the Prince of Orange was Captain General of the whole, and thus we ſee the ſketch of that ſyſtem of government, which was afterwards compleatly eſtabliſhed by the States General of the Seven United Provinces, who formed themſelves into a republic ſeparate from and independent on the other ten, and which in our day, we behold arrived to ſuch a degree of power and opulence, as to interfere in the affairs of other nations, to dare to violate the moſt ſacred engagements made with her original protectors and deliverers from the Spaniſh yoke. But this is only the opening of their hiſtory, the ſequel and concluſion, in our next, will expoſe the political characters of the Dutch, and ſhew that, except in a few inſtances, they have uniformly deceived us from generation to generation.

Deſcription of the Sea Port Towns and Cities of HOLLAND, *and of the Harbours moſt contiguous to them on the Coaſt of* ENGLAND.

(With a new Chart of the Northern Ocean between the Coaſts of England and the United Provinces.)

HELVOETSLUYS is a ſea-port town in the province of Holland, under the ſubdiviſion called North Holland, it is part of the iſland of *Worn*, and is ſituated long. 4° eaſt from London, lat. 51° 54′ north, The town is ſmall but remarkably neat and clean. It is ſtrongly fortified, and has a commodious harbour, the navigation to which is more ſafe and eaſy than to many other Dutch ports, becauſe there is only one ſand-bank near it.

HARWICH

HARWICH, a ſea-port town of England, in the county of Eſſex; is ſituated in long. 1° 25′ eaſt from London, and lat. 52° 3′ north. It is 73 miles from the metropolis, and 21 from Colcheſter. It is ſurrounded on three parts by the ſea and the river Stour, and both by nature and art very ſtrong. The harbour is capacious, and oppoſite the town there is a good battery well mounted with cannon. There is likewiſe a dock-yard, in which ſhips of war may be built. The town is neither large nor well built, but it is populous and much frequented by ſtrangers, eſpecially paſſengers, as it is the ſtation for the packet-boats which carry the mails and paſſengers to and from Helvoetſluys; and on this account we have placed the two ports in a relative point of view to each, that with the aſſiſtance of the chart, our readers may be enabled to gratify their curioſity, and to judge when they may or may not expect news and letters by the packets. The poſition of Helvoetſluys with reſpect to Harwich is to the eaſt, or eaſt and by north, and the diſtance is computed at twenty leagues, or ninety miles. When the wind therefore is due eaſt, the paſſage from Helvoetſluys to Harwich is often performed in twelve hours, and in the ſame time from Harwich to Helvoetſluys when the wind is due weſt. But when the wind is foul, the time in making the paſſage is extended to two or three days; and when it remains any time totally contrary, it may ſo happen that the packet-boats are all on one ſide of the water, which will occaſion a further delay; but generally the mails arrive in London from Holland, and the letters are delivered out on Mondays and Fridays.

Proceeding northward along the coaſt of Holland, we find the HAGUE, at four miles diſtance from the ſea; the approach to it acroſs the downs is by a paved road, ornamented with trees on each ſide. It was originally only a village, but having long been the ſeat of government, and the reſidence of the Stadtholder, it is now become a very fine city, and the capital of the United Provinces, which honour formerly belonged to Amſterdam. The aſſembly of the ſtates is held at the Hague, and the ſupreme court of judicature; all the foreign miniſters likewiſe reſide in it, ſo that it is not only the moſt ſplendid, but the gayeſt city in Holland, and greatly reſorted to by ſtrangers. It is 3 miles N. W. from Delft, 8 S. W. of Leyden, 10 N. W. of Rotterdam, and 30 S. W. of Amſterdam. Long. 4° 10′ eaſt from London; lat. 52° 4′ north. And is defended by ſtrong fortifications, erected at Scheveling, an inconſiderable village on the ſea-ſhore. By caſting the eye upon the chart, *Ipſwich* will be found nearly oppoſite to it, and nearly in the ſame latitude, varying only 6′. Ipſwich is not a ſea-port, but being ſituated on the river *Orwell*, which is navigable, and runs into the ocean, it would be liable to attacks from an enemy by ſea, if it was not ſecurely guarded by a ſtrong fort, erected at the mouth of the river, and with great propriety called *Land-guard Fort*.

TEXEL, is a town in Holland, farther north than the Hague, it is ſituated on an iſland, from which it takes its name, and is ſeparated from the main land by a narrow channel, alſo bearing the ſame name, and through which ſhips of war muſt paſs to approach Amſterdam, for which reaſon it has a ſtrong fort, and a regular garriſon, it has likewiſe a good harbour, but in other reſpects is of little note.

AMSTERDAM, though not properly a ſea-port, as the grand mart of the commerce of the United Provinces deſerves a conciſe deſcription. It is a large, rich, populous, and flouriſhing city, and by many ſtill called the capital of the Dutch Netherlands. It is ſituated upon the conflux of the ſmall rivers *Armſtel* and *Wye*, and they fall into the Zuyder Zee, which unites itſelf to the Texel. It is in long. 4° 30′ eaſt from London; lat. 52° 25′ north. It is remarkably well fortified, the walls being very high and thick: the bridge which connects the ramparts with the city is built over the river *Armſtel*, and is reckoned the beſt piece of architecture in Holland. The whole city ſtands upon piles, being built over a ſwamp; under the Stadthouſe alone, it is ſaid, there are 13000 piles. The exchange is one of the principal ornaments of the city, which is crowded with merchants and traders of all nations, the free toleration given to the exerciſe of every profeſſion of religion, and the commercial privileges allowed to ſtrangers ſettling there, rendering it one of the firſt trading cities of Europe. The houſes in general are well built, and very neat, and there are many ſuperb edifices belonging to the principal citizens. The ſtreets are ſpacious and well paved; canals run through moſt of them, and they are ſhaded by rows of trees on each ſide.

The harbour is eſteemed one of the largeſt in Europe, and the difficulty of acceſs to it, owing to the navigation of the Texel, and the bar before it, ſecures it from the attempts of foreign enemies.

We meet with no other place of any conſequence further north on the coaſts of Holland oppoſite England, we muſt therefore direct our view ſouthward.

ROTTERDAM the next city in reſpect to commerce and riches to Amſterdam, and much more ſplendid in its appearance is ſituated on the river *Maas* which will be found in the chart nearly oppoſite to Landguard fort. The navigation of the Maas to

Rotterdam

Rotterdam is not difficult, there is but one conſiderable bank which is almoſt at the entrance on the north ſide, and this circumſtance, joined to many others, ſuch as its ſouthern ſituation making it ſooner clear of ice in the winter, and the advantage of deep canals to the very centre of the city, occaſions it being much more frequented by Britiſh merchants ſhips than Amſterdam. Many of the public buildings, and of the private houſes are magnificent and elegant: upon the whole it has the appearance of opulence, taſte, and luxury, and if it was the reſidence of the court, would far ſurpaſs the Hague. It is well ſecured by forts at the entrance of the Maas, and by ſtrong walls, ramparts, and every requiſite of a regular fortification round the city. It is in long. 4°. 25′ E. lat. 51°. 57′ N. and 13 miles S. E. from the Hague.

ZEALAND the ſouthernmoſt of the United Provinces, contains eight iſlands, the chief of which is the iſland of Walcheren, lying to the North Eaſt of our N. Foreland. The city of *Middleburgh* is the capital of this province, a beautiful city, and the ſeat of one of the chambers of the Dutch Eaſt-India company. It is a place of great commerce, particularly for the importation of wines from France and Eaſt-India commodities; it communicates with the ſea, by a broad navigable canal, capable of receiving their Eaſt-India ſhips.

FLUSHING is a ſea-port on the ſame iſland, and is only ſix miles diſtant by land from Middleburgh. It is ſtrongly fortified towards the ſea, which waſhes its walls, the town is ſmall but remarkably neat and pretty; the Eaſt-India company have a dock for building ſhips, and a large baſon for their reception. As it is the key to the province, great care is taken to guard it, the garriſon is well kept, and under ſtrict diſcipline, and ſtrangers going out of the gate called the Middleburgh port, are narrowly examined. In other reſpects the greateſt freedom is enjoyed by all foreigners, and is noted for the reſidence of Engliſh refugees, who have left their country for debt. They generally carry on a trade with the ſmuggling boats from England, ſerving them with teas, which they purchaſe at the Dutch companies ſales at Middleburgh or Rotterdam, and with ſpirits and wines, muſlins and china. The chief reſidence however of theſe refugees and the principal reſort of the ſmuggling cutters is Dunkirk, when France is not at war with England, but as ſoon as a rupture happens between the two crowns, they all repair to Fluſhing. In the laſt war Oſtend being garriſoned by French troops, in conſequence of the alliance between the courts of Vienna and Verſailles, the Engliſh pacquet boats which convey the Flanders mails from Dover to Oſtend, and the French mails from Dover to Calais, were ordered to Fluſhing, which conſiderably increaſed its conſequence, being highly advantageous on account of the number of paſſengers who were obliged to make this voyage to get to the continent. At preſent the letters for France, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, are conveyed in the Flanders mails from Dover to Oſtend, and are diſpatched to their different countries, from the General Poſt Office at Bruſſels, the capital of the Auſtrian Netherlands. The port of Fluſhing is commodious and ſafe, and its canal which runs quite up to the town, receives ſhips of large burthen. It is in long. 3°. 32′ E. lat. 51°. 26′ N.

SLUYS is a ſmall fortified town on the borders of the ſea, and the laſt territory to the ſouth belonging to the Dutch, it is only ten miles on the land ſide from *Bruges*, a large town of the Auſtrian Netherlands, the juriſdiction of which extends to the outworks of the fortifications of *Sluys*. Thus ſituated the utmoſt vigilance is obſerved by the garriſon, and as it was once taken by ſurpriſe by the French, while the governour was at dinner, to prevent ſuch an accident in future, and in commemoration of the event, the gates are ſhut every day, and the bridges drawn up from twelve to two o'clock in the afternoon, during which time no traveller, let his buſineſs be ever ſo urgent is permitted to depart; this cauſes great inconvenience and delay to thoſe who take this route by the iſland of *Cadſand*, to paſs over to Zealand, in order to avoid the voyage by ſea, from Flanders and France. They frequently loſe the tide which ſhould carry them over to Fluſhing, and are obliged to ſtay till the next at a miſerable village on the Cadſand ſhore. *Sluys* is a place of very little trade, and hardly worth the expence of maintaining the garriſon and works, except as a barrier between Dutch and Auſtrian Flanders.

Upon the whole, we may obſerve, that in a war between England and Holland the Hague and Rotterdam ſeem to be the moſt deſirable objects for a marine expedition on the part of England.

HAGA

HAGAR IN THE DESART.

A DRAMATIC DIALOGUE.

(From the Theatre of Education, by the Counteſs de Genlis.)

THE PERSONS.

HAGAR,
ISHMAEL,
THE ANGEL.

Scene, a Deſart.

SCENE FIRST.

HAGAR, ISHMAEL.

HAGAR, *leading her ſon in one hand, and carrying a pitcher in the other.*

WHAT a diſmal place! ... What dreadful ſolitude!

ISHMAEL.

Mama, let us return to my father; we were ſo happy while with him!

HAGAR.

Alas! my child, hatred and jealouſy have driven us from thence, never more to return.

ISHMAEL.

Hatred! what have I done to deſerve hatred? And, mama, is it poſſible that any one can hate you?

HAGAR.

Envy my ſon, breeds cruelty and injuſtice; it occaſions hatred, which is the blackeſt and moſt deteſtable of all the paſſions.

ISHMAEL.

Can a heart of any ſenſibility ever be tainted with it?

HAGAR.

A feeling heart may run aſtray;—pride, my ſon, may corrupt the moſt compaſſionate diſpoſition, and give it up to all the violence of revenge.

ISHMAEL.

Ah, mama, if I have any pride, I pray you employ all your attention to correct it.

HAGAR.

Reaſon alone ſhould be a ſufficient ſecurity to us. The author of nature has made nothing but what is good, to him we are indebted for all our virtues, but our vices we owe to ourſelves.

ISHMAEL.

We are born then without pride?

HAGAR.

The Almighty has impreſſed a ſalutary deſire in our hearts, which leads us to diſtinguiſh ourſelves, and to purſue what is honourable,

ISHMAEL.

That is ſelf-love?

HAGAR.

Yes, my ſon, it is that divine principle which makes great men and heroes; it is then pure, and ſuch as it was when beſtowed upon us by the Divinity; but corrupted man abuſes the precious gift, he debaſes and changes its nature, and by turning it towards vain and trifling objects, it at laſt degenerates into pride.

ISHMAEL.

Mama, God Almighty is good; when we obey his law, he will certainly love us.

HAGAR.

He is then our Father.

ISHMAEL.

Why then do you lament? wherefore are we without help, without ſupport in this deſart?

HAGAR.

He watches over us, and means only to try us.

ISHMAEL.

In the mean time, we are oppreſſed with fatigue and vexation: deprived of food and protection, how can we reſiſt ſo many ills?

HAGAR.

By courage which contemns them, and reſignation which ſubmits without murmuring. To ſuffer is the portion of this life; it is a time of ſtorm and trial; but it is ſhort, and quickly paſſeth away, and is followed by immortality, glory, and happineſs, as the reward of virtue. Let us then ceaſe to complain; let us think of the happineſs which awaits us, and endeavour to render ourſelves worthy.

ISHMAEL.

Mama, you are not afraid then of death?

HAGAR.

Alas! I have no fear, but the fear of ſurviving you.

ISHMAEL.

Death then is nothing!——it is but for an inſtant!——but to ſuf-

fer, to endure thirſt and hunger, ah mama!

HAGAR.

There is an affliction ſtill more dreadful, my ſon—it is that of not having it in our power to comfort thoſe we love.

ISHMAEL.

Have I not felt it?—Have I not ſeen you in tears?

HAGAR.

Ah! my child, if I could ſave your life by the ſacrifice of mine!—

ISHMAEL.

What could I do without you, mama!—

HAGAR.

My dear Iſhmael—Cruel Sarah, if you but heard him—if you ſaw him—yes, your barbarous heart would be melted.—And what muſt I feel?—Ah! my ſon, let us not deſpair; our lot is dreadful, but the Almighty protects us and can change it.

ISHMAEL.

This deſart certainly produces ſome wild fruit which can afford us nouriſhment, but under ſuch a ſultry ſun, we are conſumed with thirſt, and neither ſpring nor rivulet is to be found

HAGAR.

Perhaps we ſhall diſcover ſome.—Beſides, this pitcher, now our only property, ſtill has ſome water in it, which I reſerve for you, and is the laſt reſource of maternal tenderneſs.

ISHMAEL.

I will ſhare it with you.

HAGAR.

It is only by ſaving your life that I can prolong mine.

ISHMAEL.

Mama.

HAGAR.

What would you, my child?

ISHMAEL.

I have not ſlept theſe two days; I feel myſelf quite tired, let us ſit down.

HAGAR.

Come and take ſome reſt, it will recover your ſtrength; here, lie down under the ſhade of this buſh.

(Iſhmael follows her and lays himſelf down, ſhe places herſelf near him with the pitcher at her feet.)

ISHMAEL.

Mama, do you try and ſleep too.

HAGAR.

No, my dear, I will watch over you.

ISHMAEL.

You will not go from me while I am aſleep.

HAGAR.

Ah! can your mother leave you one moment!—His eyes are ſhut—O happy age!—*(Iſhmael falls aſleep.)* Sleep, ſleep, my child, you will not feel your misfortunes, and mine will be aſſuaged—*(ſhe looks at him attentively.)* Alas! how his features are changed! They bear the impreſſion of grief. O my ſon, if it was not for thee, for thy ſorrows which tear my heart, with what courage could I ſupport my fate.—But to hear him complain—to ſee his falling tears, O Heaven it is a torment I cannot endure, and exhauſts all my reſolution. How he ſleeps!—Poor child!—*(ſhe embraces him)* how I love thee! *(ſhe puts her hand on his forehead.)* His face is burning, the ſun ſtrikes upon his head. Alas! even in his ſleep he is deſtined to ſuffer!—But cannot I form a ſhelter for him by tying my veil to that branch? *(She tries to draw the branch to her.)* I cannot reach it, I muſt get up and take off my veil. *(She gets up, and in moving overturns the pitcher and ſpills the water.)* Gracious God! what have I done?——That pitcher, my only reſource, the life of my ſon!—Ah! wretched woman that I am,—this water might at leaſt have ſerved till tomorrow—before that time, by new attempts we might have diſcovered ſome ſpring!—*(She falls down near her ſon oppreſſed with grief.)* Oh, Heaven!—

ISHMAEL, *waking.*

Mama!——

HAGAR.

O, my ſon!——

ISHMAEL.

O mama! I burn—I can no longer endure it—a cruel fire conſumes me.—

HAGAR, *taking him in her arms, and covering him with her veil.*

O God, have compaſſion on my diſtreſs!—

ISHMAEL.

Mama, I die of thirſt; one drop of water, dear mama, and you reſtore me to life.

HAGAR.

Alas, my ſon, alas! receive then my laſt ſigh.—Thou dieſt, and I the cauſe;——pardon me, dear child, I follow thee.

ISHMAEL.

ISHMAEL.

Have you then drank all the water, mama?

HAGAR.

What ſayeſt thou?—Great God!—

ISHMAEL.

If there were any remaining, and you felt what I now feel, mama, I would not drink it.

HAGAR.

My child! can you think me ſo inhuman?

ISHMAEL.

Alas! my grief and ſufferings diſturb my reaſon; pardon me, dear mother.

HAGAR.

I wanted to ſhelter you from the ſun, and riſing for that purpoſe overturned the pitcher. Alas! I have been the cauſe of your death!—

ISHMAEL.

No, mama,—no—that water would not have ſaved me.—

HAGAR.

How pale he grows!——My child?

ISHMAEL.

Mama, give me your hand—let me kiſs it once more.———

HAGAR.

His hand is cold and trembling.—My child?—He makes no anſwer!—Iſhmael open your eyes.—Once more embrace your unhappy mother—*(She puts her hand upon his heart.)* It ſtill beats.—*(She kneels.)* O Almighty and moſt gracious God, to whom all things are poſſible! O thou the ſupport and protector of the unfortunate, deign to caſt an eye of pity upon me.—If it be thy will, O God, I ſubmit, but my confidence in thy goodneſs is equal to my obedience!—Preſerve to me the gift thou haſt beſtowed, or at leaſt, O Lord, do not condemn me to ſurvive him.—I await thy decree—but it is a father who is to reſtore him.—

(She ſinks down near her ſon with her face hid.——After a long ſilence.)

(The ANGEL, *behind the Scene.*)

Hagar?———

HAGAR.

What do I hear? What heavenly voice comes to revive my ſoul?—*(A ſweet ſymphony heard at a diſtance.)* Where am I?

(The curtain at the bottom of the ſtage riſes and diſcovers the Angel ſitting upon a cloud with a palm branch in his hand. The ſcene ſhifts to a delightful landſcape ornamented with fruit and flowers.)

SCENE II.

The ANGEL, HAGAR, ISHMAEL.

The ANGEL.

Hagar!———

HAGAR.

What do I ſee! *(She looks ſtedfaſtly on her ſon lying motionleſs on the ground.)* O, my ſon!

The ANGEL, *coming forward.*

Hagar!—Dry up your tears.

HAGAR.

My ſon is then to be reſtored to me!—But, O Heavens! he is ſtill motionleſs.—Iſhmael!—Iſhmael!——He is gone, he is no more!—*(She riſes quickly, and runs to throw herſelf at the feet of the Angel.)* Muſt I then loſe all hope?———

The ANGEL.

Is your faith and confidence equal to your ſubmiſſion, Hagar?

HAGAR, *ſtill at the feet of the Angel.*

Yes, I am reſigned.—Alas! if God requires it, I ſhall even ceaſe to complain. But my courage forſakes me—a dreadful doubt freezes me to the heart.———Is it the will of God to try me, or to weigh me down with ſorrow.———

The ANGEL.

Will you without murmuring, ſacrifice all that remains to you of this world——that beloved child?

HAGAR.

From the goodneſs of God I received him—he can withdraw his bounties.—*(She riſes and runs to her ſon)* My ſon!—I call upon him in vain. Alas! if he was ſtill alive he would hear me. The voice of his diſtracted mother would recall his ſenſes. My cries are fruitleſs; Iſhmael cannot anſwer.—Iſhmael! O name hitherto ſo pleaſing to repeat!———O much loved name, which I ſhall no longer pronounce without trembling!———

The ANGEL.

Hagar! Wherefore do you give yourſelf up to vain deſpair———You bewail your ſon. He appears dead in your eyes, but do you doubt of the power of the immortal God?

HAGAR, *raiſing herſelf.*

His power!—Ah! undoubtedly he can do what he pleaſeth; he can dry up the ſource of my tears; he can reſtore my ſon———Fool, that I am, I weep, yet God ſees and hears me. Perhaps he is offended with the exceſs of my ſorrow. That thought oppreſſes

and rends my heart. O God pardon my guilty tranſports, deign to caſt a look of paternal tenderneſs on this child, that his innocence may plead with thee. O may he not fall the victim of the faults and frailties of his unhappy mother. O Heaven, let thy wrath fall only upon my head, and reſtore my ſon, that he may live, that I may ſpeak to him and hear him! O my God, and with my dying breath I will adore and bleſs thy juſtice and thy goodneſs.

The ANGEL.

Hagar, every thing with which you are now ſurrounded points out, or portends his infinite goodneſs; he hath transformed the dreadful deſart in which you was ſorrowing into a delightful abode. His power and glory ſhine around you.

HAGAR.

Alas! one object only ſtrikes my ſight. I can ſee nothing but Iſhmael deprived of life.

The ANGEL.

O Hagar, be not caſt down; thou art faithful and ſubmiſſive. Have you not the happy privilege to hope for every good. What miracle is impoſſible to the Supreme Being who ſees into your heart. He judges and protects you. He puniſhes with a ſparing hand, and he alone can reward beyond meaſure.

HAGAR.

O Heaven! What do I hear, what comforting and heavenly language!

The ANGEL.

Open your eyes, and ſee, O Hagar, the goodneſs of the Lord working a new miracle for you. (*The Angel touches the earth with the palm branch, and inſtantly an abundant ſpring burſts forth.*)

HAGAR.

O my God! ſuch benefits cannot be ſent to me in vain; it is thy will that I ſhall enjoy them; Iſhmael ſhall revive?

The ANGEL, *draws near to Iſhmael.*

Hagar, approach!

HAGAR, *running, throws herſelf upon her knees at the feet of her ſon.*

O gracious God! my ſon! but is not this illuſion? his colour returns—O Heavens! if I deceive myſelf. (*She takes him by the hand.*) His hand—is no longer cold.——— Iſhmael! O my God! complete what thou haſt begun!———

(*After a ſhort ſilence ſhe looks attentively at her ſon.*)

He opens his eyes, O my ſon!—I die.

(*She ſinks upon the ground.*)

The ANGEL.

Hagar, Hagar, revive to praiſe and thank the Lord.

HAGAR, *recovering.*

Iſhmael!

The ANGEL.

Reſume your ſenſes, Hagar, and look upon your ſon.

HAGAR.

My ſon!—He is reſtored to me.—Do I not dream?

ISHMAEL, *raiſing himſelf up.*

Ah! I revive.

HAGAR.

Oh! my ſon! my deareſt child, come to my arms, come and embrace the happieſt of mothers! What do I ſay ——— No, let us proſtrate ourſelves and give thanks to Heaven.

ISHMAEL.

Ah, mama! What do I not owe to Heaven, that has again reſtored us to each other.

The ANGEL.

From henceforth, Hagar, enjoy unchangeable happineſs. The Lord commanded me to try you, he is ſatisfied, and all your ſorrows are at an end. Educate your child, teach him to be virtuous, and inſpire him with the fear, and more eſpecially with the love of the Lord. That is the moſt pleaſing homage which gratitude can offer.

HAGAR.

Ah! can I fail after ſo many benefits?

The ANGEL.

May your example, Hagar, remain a leſſon to mankind; may it correct the murmurings of fooliſh mortals, and teach them to know that God can reward patience, ſubmiſſion, courage and virtue.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN a choice collection of fugitive pieces, which lately came into my hand by the death of a literary friend, I found the following *jeux d'eſprit*, which being not a jot the worſe for wear, and equally applicable to the preſent as it was to the remote æra when it made its firſt appearance, you are requeſted to give them in your valuable repoſitory. I aſſure you they are much better than many new originals, and and if you oblige me, you ſhall have more old ſtores from the collection of

Your humble ſervant

THE RENOVATOR.

To the Right Honourable The Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges,

The Petition of a much abuſed, yet very innocent Perſon, humbly ſheweth,

THAT your lordſhips unhappy petitioner, though heretofore careſſed, and acknowledged the moſt uſeful and valuable ſervant of Mankind, is of late, through ſome unnatural prejudices of education, or corruption of manners, become either ſhamefully neglected, or notoriouſly ill-uſed. And though on all hands his abilities in teaching, and bringing to perfection the greateſt and moſt uſeful deſigns, are acknowledged; yet it is aſtoniſhing to ſee in what uſeleſs and trifling concerns he is engaged by ſome, and what vile and infamous drudgery he goes through for others. Some have employed him many years together in teaching them the art of managing a pack of cards to the beſt advantage; the conſequence of which is ruin if they do not ſucceed, and infamy if they do: whereas, if they had ſo pleaſed, he would with leſs trouble have taught them to conduct an army or a fleet, by which they might have gained advantages to their country, and glory to themſelves. Others drag him at their heels from one place of idle amuſement to another, never conſidering how he exhauſts his ſpirits, and conſumes himſelf in following them; nor ſuffering him to do them any ſubſtantial ſervice, though they know him to be ſo well qualified for it. Nay, it can be proved that daily attempts are made upon the life of your ſaid petitioner; ſome being ſo abandoned as to confeſs their barbarous and unnatural deſign to murder him, and openly and without ſhame, ſollicit their vile companions to join with them in the wicked deſign: inſomuch that your petitioner is obliged to go conſtanly armed with a very formidable weapon; the terror of which though it ſerves to keep ſome in awe, is yet not ſufficient to deter theſe deſperate wretches from their determined and conſtant attempts to kill him. The many cruel wounds your petitioner has received from the hands of theſe ruffians have brought upon him numberleſs evils and calamities; which, together with the weight of years he now labours under, render his preſent ſtate a ſcene of misfortunes and miſery. In the midſt of his diſtreſſes, however, it is matter of great conſolation to your ſaid petitioner, that the wiſe and virtuous, ſome few of whom remain to comfort his old age, take every opportunity of cheriſhing and making much of him, and agree in commiſſerating his misfortunes, and lamenting the ill-uſage he receives from the aforeſaid fooliſh and abandoned profligates. But notwithſtanding theſe noble examples, ſuch is the force of cuſtom, and the prevalence of faſhion, that every poſſible outrage ſtill continues to be committed with impunity againſt the perſon of your abuſed petitioner, the moſt ancient and moſt uſeful ſervant of mankind.

It is therefore moſt humbly prayed, that your lorſhips will take the premiſes into your ſerious conſideration, and in your great wiſdoms contrive ſome effectual means or laws to prevent or puniſh theſe groſs inſults, and unpardonable outrages, committed againſt an old man, paſt the beſt of his years, hourly declining, and daily expecting to reſign his being to one who will never forget the injuries done to his predeceſſor.

And your petitioner, as in duty bound, ſhall pray for the increaſe of your happineſs to the end of

TIME.

A COUNTER PETITION.

To the Right Honourable The Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges.

MY LORDS,

WHEREAS a pettion was lately dlivered in to your lorſhips, by one *Time*, wherein

wherein the petitioner complaints of ſeveral hardſhips and abuſes, which he has ſuffered, and appeals to your lordſhips for ſpeedy redreſs; I humbly beg leave to put in an exception; wherein I ſhall make it appear to your lordſhips, that the petitioner or plaintiff, in this caſe, is a fellow of too infamous and notorious a character to be any ways deſerving of your lordſhips protection.

The petitioner, my lords, alledges, that he has been cruelly abuſed by ſeveral of his majeſty's good ſubjects, who have treated him in a moſt cruel and inhuman manner, and have even attempted to murder him; when at the ſame time he is thoroughly ſatisfied, it is not in their power to take away his life; and he only laughs at, and torments them, and makes every moment of their days uneaſy. He himſelf indeed is committing perpetual diſorders, and, like another *drawcanſir*, kills every one he comes nigh, whether friend or foe, without the leaſt diſtinction; though like other ruffians, he is as arrant a coward as ever cut a throat for hire, and is perpetually running away, as all who know any thing of him, are ready to aſſert; neither will he hearken to the moſt preſſing importunities, or ſtop a moment to ſerve the beſt friend he has in the world; inſomuch that the tricks of this kind he and another ſlippery friend of his have played, have even paſſed into a * proverb. That he is a paraſite and a hanger on, is a truth which needs no arguments to prove it, and wherever he appears in this character, he his certainly the moſt troubleſome gueſt a man can poſſibly be tormented with; as the more you endeavour to ſhake him off, the cloſer he will ſtick! and the more intolerable and irkſome will be his company. To the character of a paraſite, he joins (which indeed generally accompanies it) that of a glutton, of ſo voracious and inſatiable an appetite, that though he is perpetually ſwallowing down every thing that comes within his reach, he is ſtill as hungry as ever; as the poet ſweetly ſingeth,

'Houſes and churches.
To him are geeſe and turkies.'

Nay, I can bring witneſſes, my lords, to prove that he has devoured whole towns and cities; that he eat up Troy, Babylon, and Sparta; and left ſcarce any thing of Egypt but a few large pieces of ſtone, which he could not ſo eaſily digeſt: not to mention Athens, Rome, and a hundred others, the nobleſt works of nature, which his ravenous maw has moſt inhumanly ſwallowed. And though he would, as I have been informed, be willingly thought a friend to the ſciences and polite arts, and has pretended to a ſkill in heightening and improving them, it is an indiſputable fact, that he is a private enemy to them, and has thrown down and reduced to ruin the fineſt pieces of architecture, painting, and ſculpture of the ancients: and how he has treated modern artiſts, he who has ever been at the noble palace at Hampton, will be eaſily convinced, when he ſees what cruel havock he has made there with the works of the immortal Raphael.

How little regard he pays to the eighth commandment, is univerſally known; for there is hardly a man in the univerſe, who cannot prove him a moſt notorious thief; and that he ſtill commits daily robberies unpuniſhed. *Singula de nobis*, ſays Horace, *anni prædantur euntes*, which is a ſevere ſatire on him, though there applied to his friends and followers, whom he employs in his thefts and pilferings, to rob us of every thing in life that is dear or valuable.

Again, which I hope your lordſhips as champions and defenders of the fair ſex, will charitably take into your conſideration; I dare aver, that he has a particular ſpite againſt the nobleſt and moſt beautiful part of the creation, and is a more fatal enemy to beauty than the ſmall-pox. I own, my lords, I ſpeak this from melancholy experience, having myſelf had two wives ſpoiled by him in a few years, who were, at leaſt in my opinion, the moſt charming works which nature had to boaſt of. It is a common trick of this baſe murderer, to ſteal the roſes from the mother's cheek, and give them to her daughter; and at the ſame time perhaps inſtead of making the old lady ſome amends for her loſs, will preſent her with nothing in return but a ſet of wrinkles, and a few grey hairs.

Such uſage as this, my lords, is what woman-kind cannot, and therefore mankind ought not to bear. A proper reſentment ought to be ſhewn againſt ſuch

* *Time and Tide ſtay for no man,*

ſuch indignities, offered to thoſe who put themſelves under our protection, and can ſo amply reward thoſe who defend them.

I doubt not but this inſolent deſtroyer has thought it his intereſt to keep well with your lordſhips; and the world muſt confeſs you are perhaps of all men the moſt obliged to him, as Tully ſays, *de illo qui judicium exercet certe ſcio*, and he has improved your talents, and reputation, and added every day to your lordſhips fame; but you may depend upon it, he will in the end diſcover his treachery, and all the favour you can expect, will be what Ulyſſes gained of Polypheme, to be devoured the laſt.

I hope my lords, what has been urged may be ſufficient to confute all the idle ſuggeſtions of the ſaid petitioner, and to ſecure your lordſhips from giving a verdict in his favour. I am,

Your lordſhips devoted ſervant,

MISOCHRONUS.

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XI.

(Continued from Vol. XLIX. *for* 1780, *page* 511.*)*

IN our former lecture, it was propoſed to make the civil hiſtory of all nations correſpond with our own in chronological order, by cloſing the tranſactions of each about the time of the acceſſion of William I. In order to complete this plan, we are now to give a narrative of the principal events which happened in the northern kingdoms of Europe, ſcarce known, or diſtinguiſhed in the annals of the world before the *ninth* century, except by their emigrations and hoſtile invaſions of the civilized and fertile nations inhabiting the milder regions of the ſame quarter of the globe.

POLAND is the earlieſt diſtinguiſhed by its political connexions with the German empire. The preſent natives of Poland are deſcended from the *Sclavonians*, who inhabited the borders of Tartary, and ſeized on this country, while the ancient poſſeſſors, the *Sarmarians* over-run the Roman empire. It was divided into ſmall ſtates or principalities, each almoſt independent of any other, but at the ſame time ſubject, eſpecially in time of war, to one ſupreme Duke or Leader, elected by the people. Lectrus I. who began his reign A. D. 550, is by ſome hiſtorians called their firſt ſovereign, and it is ſaid, that his family poſſeſſed the throne near two centuries, when a revolution took place, and the people choſe *Waywodes* or *Palatines* to govern in different diſtricts, who became odious by their oppreſſions, and payed the way for the reſtoration of monarchy in the perſon of *Cracus*, who in the year 700 was inveſted with ſovereign authority; but it is certain, that neither Cracus nor any of his ſucceſſors enjoyed any higher title than that of Duke, till the year 1001, when the Emperor Otho III. conferred the title of King upon Boleſlaus I. the reigning Duke, and with great pomp and ceremony proclaimed it an independent kingdom under the protection of the German empire. Thus ſupported Boleſlaus firmly eſtabliſhed his new kingdom, by ſubduing the Bohemians and the Moravians, whoſe incurſions had kept his country in perpetual alarms in the reigns of his predeceſſors. Chriſtianity, which had been introduced by his father and predeceſſor, Micheſlaw I. now prevailed throughout the kingdom, and greatly contributed to its civilization. The dukedom of Ruſſia was at this æra dependent upon Poland. Boleſlaus I. died in 1025, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Micciſlaw II. upon whoſe acceſſion the Ruſſians, the Bohemians, and the Moravians revolted; the governors of ſome of the Saxon provinces belonging to Poland, likewiſe took the advantage of the indolent diſpoſition of Micceſlaw, and erected them into independent dukedoms; this was the origin of the dutchies of *Mecklenburgh*, *Altenburgh*, and *Rugen*, and others in *Pomerania*. Three Hungarian princes at length offered their ſervices to the King of Poland, and rouzed him to a ſenſe of the miſerable condition of his country; and he accompanied them in an expedition againſt Pomerania. Bela, one of the Hungarian

princes, ſignalized himſelf by his valour, defeated the Hungarians, and in recompence, the king gave him his daughter in marriage, and Pomerania for her dower as an independent dukedom.

The victorious army demanded to march againſt the revolted dukedoms of Moravia, Ruſſia, and Bohemia, but the King tired with the fatigues of the campaign returned to court, and gave himſelf up to debaucheries which brought on a ſtate of lunacy, and made him incapable of governing. His queen was declared regent in 1031, but finding the troubles of the ſtate daily increaſing, ſhe retired to the court of her uncle the Emperor Conrad II. taking with her the regalia and the public treaſure of Poland. General anarchy enſued, and the kingdom would have been totally diſmembered by the Bohemians, if the Emperor had not interpoſed, and protected the rights of the infant heir Caſimir I. who was educated under his tutelage at Paris. In 1041, the people tired out with inteſtine commotions and foreign wars, ſollicited the Emperor to place Caſimir upon the throne, and he aſcended it amidſt the moſt joyful acclamations. The firſt ſtep he took to reſtore public tranquillity was forming an alliance with his greateſt enemy, *Jariſlow*, Duke of Ruſſia, by demanding his ſiſter in marriage, and this negociation ſucceeding, a treaty of peace and amity immediately followed. Soon after a rebellion broke out in favour of Maſos, the late King's cup-bearer, and Jariſlow ſupplied Caſimir with money and troops to enable him to make head againſt the traitor who was ſupported by the *Bulgares* or *Pruſſians*. Caſimir obtained two ſignal victories againſt Maſos and the Pruſſians, and in the laſt battle ſlew fifteen thouſand of his opponents, upon which Maſos fled into Pruſſia, where the people conſidering him as the cauſe of the ſlaughter of their countrymen put him to death. After this event, Caſimir by his prudent management ſo far reſtored the affairs of his kingdom, that he was enabled to aſſiſt the Emperor in his wars with the Hungarians, and the remainder of his reign was proſperous. He died in 1058, and was ſucceeded by Boleſlaus II. his ſon; who was ſoon involved in a war with the Bohemians, which he carried on with ſuch vigour and ſucceſs that the enemy ſued for peace and obtained it. He was equally fortunate in ſubduing the Pruſſians, and having ſecured the friendſhip of the Duke of Ruſſia by marrying his ſiſter, Poland became a powerful and flouriſhing kingdom; but when it was at the ſummit of its glory, one unfortunate domeſtic event happened. Boleſlaus had been obliged to march an army into Ruſſia to reſtore his brother-in-law Duke *Izaſlaw*, who had been depoſed by his brothers and driven from *Kiovia*, the ſeat of his government. This city was then the ſink of debauchery, and the King after gaining a complete victory over the uſurpers, entered it in triumph, and having re-eſtabliſhed *Izaſlaw*, the grateful prince ſollicited him to repoſe himſelf and his army ſome time, after the toils of war. The monarch conſented; and his officers and ſoldiers followed his example by giving themſelves up to pleaſures, which detained them ſo long from their native country, that the Poloneſe married women reſented it, and entering into a general conſpiracy gave themſelves up to the embraces of their ſlaves, to whom they alſo transferred the authority of their maſters. Only one lady of quality, the wife of Count Zemboczin, preſerved her honour, but neither her rank nor her great influence with her countrymen could prevent the general revolution. The ſlaves, by order of their miſtreſſes, now become their wives, took poſſeſſion of every ſtrong hold, and the army under the King had the mortification to receive intelligence that they were fortifying the frontiers of the kingdom in ſuch a manner, that they muſt be obliged to fight their way home, if ever they attempted to return. Enraged at this conduct of their wives, and juſtly laying the blame on the King, part of the army deſerted, and Boleſlaus rouzed from his lethargy, marched with the reſt, to revenge their cauſe. Several ſieges were ſuſtained, and ſome bloody battles fought before the King could recover his dominions, and the moſt inhuman maſſacres took place in the courſe of the dreadful conflict; the ſlaves murdering their maſters, daughters their fathers, and wives their huſbands. To complete this national tragedy,

gedy, the King having ſubdued the rebels ſet no bounds to his fury, but on the contrary animated the vengeance of the ſoldiers, who ſlew ſome thouſands of married women and all the children born during their abſence; and the Archbiſhop of Cracovia, remonſtrating too freely againſt this barbarity, fell a victim to his fury, being aſſaſſinated as he was celebrating maſs. Pope Gregory VII. who looked upon himſelf as the ſovereign arbiter of the fate of all Chriſtian kings and their people, no ſooner received intelligence of this cataſtrophe, than he excommunicated Boleſlaus, diſcharged his ſubjects from their allegiance, and ordered the prelates of Poland not to ſet the crown upon the head of any prince in future without his conſent. The King thus accurſed by the Pope, became an object of horror, and the biſhops ſupporting the uſurped authority of the court of Rome, he found himſelf abandoned on every ſide, and obliged to owe the ſafety of his life to a precipitate flight. He retired to Hungary, taking with him his ſon *Mieceſlaw*, a youth of twelve years of age. But the anathemas of the Pope followed him in his exile, and the Duke of Hungary was obliged to withdraw his protection from the unhappy fugitive, who thus driven from the ſociety of men, became a wandering vagabond, and in a fit of deſpair put an end to his exiſtence, about the year 1090.

SWEDEN lays claim to great antiquity, the original inhabitants were the warlike Goths, who ſubdued moſt of the ſouthern countries of Europe. The Kings of *Scandinavia*, which included Sweden, Denmark, and Norway, reſided in the firſt, and it derives its name from one of its ancient princes. But no reliance can be made on its political hiſtory till the time when Chriſtianity was introduced, the early periods being obſcured by Pagan fables.

In the year 993, OLAUS II. ſucceeded his father Eric VIII. and ſoon after his acceſſion he ſent ambaſſadors to Ethelred King of England, requeſting that monarch to ſpare him ſome of his prieſts to teach the Chriſtian religion to himſelf and his ſubjects. Ethelred ſent him three, one of whom was a biſhop named *Sifroy*; upon their arrival in Sweden, Olaus to ſhew his reſpect to the miniſters of the goſpel, advanced to meet them upon the road to his capital, and after a ſhort converſation, he was baptiſed by Sifroy at a ſpring of water near *Huſbye*, which to this day is called Sifroy's ſpring. Olaus was ſurnamed the *Tributary*, becauſe he was the firſt Swediſh monarch who paid an annual tribute to the Pope, which he did by the advice of the Engliſh biſhops. He acquired great reputation as a warrior, by conquering Norway, whoſe prince of the ſame name had excited him to take up arms againſt him, upon a very ſingular occaſion. The Norwegian prince had meditated the conqueſt of Denmark, and with a view of gaining over the King of Sweden to his intereſt, he ſent an embaſſy to demand his ſtep mother the dowager Queen of Sweden in marriage, this propoſal, being agreeable to the court of Sweden, was accepted, and the queen was ſent to Norway. In the mean time, Suenon I. King of Denmark, a more politic prince than his enemy, ſeeing the danger of ſo powerful an alliance, ſent ambaſſadors to the King of Norway to ſue for peace, and to offer him his daughter, a young princeſs of exquiſite beauty. Olaus of Norway being a voluptuous prince, the bait took; upon the repreſentations made to him of the youthful charms of the princeſs of Denmark, he ſent back the Queen of Sweden, and accepted the offer of the King of Denmark. Olaus of Sweden, juſtly provoked at this affront, inſtantly declared war againſt him, and the King of Denmark moſt artfully turned the tables upon him. For he not only refuſed him his daughter, but ſollicited and obtained the hand of the rejected Queen Dowager of Sweden. The intended alliance of Sweden with Norway, took place between Denmark and Sweden, and the two Kings fell upon Olaus of Norway whoſe army they defeated. A naval victory afterwards completed the conqueſt of Norway, and its unfortunate King, rather than fall into the hands of the Swediſh monarch, threw himſelf into the ſea, and periſhed. Norway was ſurveyed, and one half of that kingdom was aſſigned to Suenon as a dowry with his queen.

The King of Sweden, then marched his victorious army into that part of the preſent kingdom of Sweden, which

is called Gothland, at that time inhabited by the deſcendents of the ancient Goths, who ſtruggling to the laſt for liberty and independence gave him continual uneaſineſs by their inſurrections; having totally ſubdued them, he annexed their territories in perpetuity to the crown of Sweden, and they have been united to it ever ſince. Olaus died in 1022, and was ſucceeded by Amund II. his ſon, of whom little is recorded except his inſtituting the *Lex talionis*, by which it was ordained that every man who did an injury to another ſhould be puniſhed in kind: thus if a man pulled down part of his neighbour's houſe, upon conviction, the officers of juſtice were to pull down the ſame part of his habitation; or if one perſon put out another's eye, his own was to be extinguiſhed in the ſame manner. Amund followed his father's example in confirming the eſtabliſhment of the Chriſtian religion, which met with little or no oppoſition in his reign, nor in that of his brother AMUND III. who ſucceeded him in 1035. After the death of the latter, who was ſlain with the greateſt part of his army in an expedition to recover the province of Scania from the Danes, a violent commotion took place in Sweden concerning the ſucceſſion. The people of Gothland, as Amund had left no iſſue, proceded to elect a King, and accordingly they proclaimed *Haquin*, and the Swedes who conſidered him as an uſurper choſe *Steenchil* the grandſon of Olaus the Tributary; fortunately however for the kingdom, a civil war was prevented by the wiſdom and moderation of the friends of Steenchil, who conſidered that there was ſome juſtice in the claim of the Goths, whoſe country was very extenſive, and who were deſcendents of the ancient inhabitants of the whole kingdom. It was therefore agreed that both elections ſhould be declared valid, and that Haquin being a man advanced in years ſhould reign firſt, upon condition that the throne ſhould revert after his death to Steenchil who was a youth, without any freſh election. In conſequence of this agreement, Haquin aſcended the throne in 1041, and being a favourer of Paganiſm, the progreſs of the Chriſtian religion was retarded, and the ſeeds of religious diſcord were ſown and took deep root in his reign. *Steenchil* ſucceeded in 1054, he was ſtrongly attached to Chriſtianity, and by his wiſe adminiſtration he merited the title of being the protector of the religion and laws of his country; but his reign was too ſhort to enable him to overcome the prejudices of a great part of his ſubjects, in favour of their ancient idolatry; he died in 1060.

INGO I. the ſucceſſor of *Stenchil*, ſurnamed the *Pious*, carried his zeal for the Chriſtian religion ſo far, as to publiſh an edict ſtrictly forbidding any ſacrifices to be made to the heathen gods, and ordered the demolition of the pagan altars throughout his dominions. Almoſt every age and country exhibits proofs of the bad policy of perſecution, Ingo fatally experienced the truth of this obſervation, for the people roſe againſt him, he was expelled from his capital and privately aſſaſſinated in 1064.

HALSTAN his brother was placed upon the throne by the unanimous voice of the Chriſtians and the Pagans; by his moderation the inſurrection was quelled, and the public tranquillity being reſtored, he governed with ſo much wiſdom and temper, that paganiſm declined without any violent efforts to ſuppreſs it, and the Chriſtian religion became that of the ſtate. He lived to 1080, and died univerſally beloved and lamented by all his ſubjects.

DENMARK is ſuppoſed to have been inhabited in ancient times by the *Scythians*, and afterwards by the *Cimbrians* and *Teutones*; ſome hiſtorians aſſert, that it was a kingdom before the Chriſtian æra; but their royal calendar cannot be authenticated earlier than A. D. 714, when Gormo or Gormon aſcended the throne; neither does the hiſtory of this country merit any attention till the ninth century, when the piratical exploits of the ſovereigns, and their uncivilized ſubjects, make them infamouſly conſpicuous in the annals of Europe.

In the year 814, HAROLD V. the ſon of *Ringon*, and *Regner* the ſon of *Siward*, were ſeparately choſen to ſucceed their fathers, by the two factions who had eſpouſed the different intereſts of *Rignon* and *Siward*, and had fomented a civil war, which ended in their deaths. In an engagement at ſea, they were both mortally wounded and

and died ſoon after. The ſons kept up the ſame animoſity that had proved ſo fatal to their parents, and Denmark was almoſt deſolated by internal commotions. Harold was ſucceſsful at firſt againſt his rival, whom he defeated, and obliged him to live at ſea where he turned pirate. But returning with a conſiderable naval force, he vanquiſhed Harold and drove him from the throne, and kingdom. The exiled monarch fled for protection to *Louis le Debonnaire* Emperor of the Weſt, who entered into an alliance with him, and aſſiſted him with troops to recover the crown of Denmark; he likewiſe ordered two French noblemen to attend him on his expedition, and to take care that certain conditions of the treaty, which were to be demanded in caſe he was ſucceſsful, were duly executed. *Ebbon*, Biſhop of Rheims, animated by pious zeal to plant Chriſtianity in Denmark, accompanied *Harold*; and the French army being reinforced by a large body of Saxons, who joined them by order of the Emperor, yet *Regner*'s party proved too ſtrong for them, and his ſuperior valour and policy maintained him upon the throne. At length the Emperor found himſelf under a neceſſity to abandon the cauſe of Harold, to whom he gave the province of *Friezeland* for his reſidence, where he died in obſcurity.

REGNER having made repriſals upon the Emperor, and alarmed the coaſts of France by his frequent deſcents, Louis thought proper to offer him his alliance, upon which a peace enſued, and an interview took place at Mentz, when Regner and his queen embraced Chriſtianity, and were publicly baptiſed in the abbey church of St. Alban, the Emperor and Empreſs being ſponſors. Regner afterwards broke the treaty and took ſeveral towns from the Emperor. In 836, this Northern Alexander ſurpriſed and pillaged *Hamburgh*, and in the courſe of a few years, *Rouen*, *Paris*, *Bourdeaux*, *Liſbon* and *Cadiz* ſhared the ſame fate. In ſhort, nothing could ſtop the progreſs of his victories by ſea and land. The King of Sweden having entered Norway with an army, committed dreadful outrages, which being complained of to Regner, he generouſly took the country under his protection, flew to its ſuccour, gave battle to the Swedes, defeated them and ſlew their King with his own hand. He ſoon after married the princeſs Latherge, a celebrated heroine of Norway. Polygamy was then connived at, if not permitted, for Regner likewiſe married another Norwegian princeſs of extraordinary beauty named *Crara*, and having killed an enormous ſerpent that had ſpread univerſal terror, and had done great miſchief in Sweden, the grateful Swedes gave him the princeſs *Thora* as a reward for this ſignal ſervice. It is ſtill more remarkable, that he had ſons by all his wives, to the number of ten, and as ſoon as they grew up, he made conqueſts and obtained governments for them in different countries. He made deſcents on England and Scotland, and ſome of his ſons eſtabliſhed themſelves in thoſe countries. He ſubdued Sweden and placed one of them upon the throne. At length he landed in Ireland, where he was defeated by Hella, a Saxon chief, who had before ſignalized himſelf by oppoſing the Daniſh pirates in England. Regner being taken priſoner, Hella ſhut him up in a dungeon, where this great hero periſhed miſerably, being devoured as ſome hiſtorians relate by ſerpents, put into his dungeon for that purpoſe, by order of his inhuman conqueror. The reign of this prince laſted thirty ſix years, is ſo full of extraordinary events, and his conqueſts and expeditions ſo numerous, that ſome writers have imagined there were more of the ſame name, whoſe actions are all aſcribed to this man; but if it is conſidered, that his naval force was ſuperior to that of any other power in Europe; that the coaſts of the countries he invaded were not properly fortified; that he ſurpaſſed all the princes of his time, in perſonal bravery and ſtrength, as well as in political abilities, we may eaſily give credit to his amazing victories, eſpecially if we add to theſe reflections, that he was a pirate and a barbarian who paid no regard to the rights of mankind, and attacked his peaceable neighbours without any provocation, whenever he ſaw a favourable opportunity to gratify his ambition or his avarice.

SIWARD III. one of his ſons, by the aſſiſtance of his brothers, aſcended the throne of Denmark in 850, and

reigned peaceably ſix years; upon his death, ERIC I. of the houſe of Harold, availing himſelf of the minority of Siward's ſon, and having a fleet of ſhips to ſupport his claim, demanded the crown. At firſt he met with no oppoſition, his countrymen dreading the reſentment of a man who had hitherto paſſed the life of a pirate at ſea, and ſubſiſted by ſavage violence. In the beginning of his reign he perſecuted the Chriſtians, but being converted by *Anſcher*, a prelate who was called the apoſtle of the North, he became their protector, and publiſhed a ſolemn edict, enjoining his ſubjects to embrace the Chriſtian religion. About the year 858, ſeveral colonies of the Danes having eſtabliſhed themſelves in England and other countries, Guthrom, the king's ſon, took advantage of the weak ſtate of the kingdom, and the abſence of his father's beſt friends, to form a powerful faction, and engage them in a conſpiracy to dethrone him; this unnatural plot was indeed diſcovered, but the power of government not being ſufficient to bring the offenders to juſtice, the rebellious prince openly avowed his intentions, and a moſt bloody civil war enſued, which proved fatal to the chiefs of both; for the King, and all the princes of the blood (except Eric, the ſon of Siward III.) with the greateſt part of the nobility periſhed by the ſword, or upon the ſcaffold. A. D. 863.

The ſurviving prince having no competitor, was unanimouſly elected by the people, and took the title of Eric II. but he was ſtill very young and therefore was ſurnamed *the Infant*; he reigned ten years, but with little glory to himſelf or advantage to his ſubjects, being a man of ſlender capacity; at firſt, he perſecuted the Chriſtians, deſtroyed their churches and altars, and reſtored Paganiſm, but being afterwards converted by the preaching of Anſcher the apoſtle of the North, he as zealouſly protected the Chriſtian, and diſcountenanced the Pagan worſhip. The Danes in his time extended their diſcoveries at ſea, and continuing their piracies, at length by force of arms eſtabliſhed ſome colonies in France and more remote countries.

KNUTE or CANUTE I. ſucceeded his father Eric II. in 873; the reign of this prince is memorable for the invaſions of England, and the battles fought by Rollo and Haſtings againſt Alfred the Great, already noticed in our hiſtory of that renowned monarch. The ſame Daniſh chiefs carried their victorious arms into the heart of France, and obliged Charles the Simple to cede to the crown of Denmark ſeveral rich and extenſive territories, and to give his ſiſter in marriage to Rollo, who was a prince of the blood, nearly related to Canute. Though his army and his fleets were victorious, and Denmark was in a more flouriſhing ſtate in the reign of Canute I. than in the reigns of any of his predeceſſors, it does not appear that the king himſelf had any perſonal ſhare in advancing the proſperity of the nation. In the fire of youth he permitted great diſorders to prevail in his domeſtic adminiſtration, and was a cruel perſecutor of the Chriſtians, during great part of his long reign, but becoming, like his father, a convert to the truth, he made atonement for the encouragement he had given to idolatry, and to diſſolute manners, by practiſing and enforcing every Chriſtian virtue. He died in 915, and was ſucceeded by FROTHEN VI. his ſon, who was ſurnamed *the Agile*, from the rapidity of his expeditions; he was never at reſt, but flew from conqueſt to conqueſt. In the ſhort ſpace of five years, he invaded Sweden, Norway, Ruſſia and England, and penetrated into Friezeland, Saxony and Wandalia. Having embraced Chriſtianity while he was in England, he ſent ambaſſadors to Rome, to requeſt that a certain number of biſhops, miſſionary prieſts, and friars might be ſent to Denmark, that he might employ them in propagating the Chriſtian religion, not only in his native dominions, but in every place which had ſubmitted to his victorious arms, but all his great deſigns were fruſtrated by a ſudden death in the year 920. He was ſucceeded by Gormon II. called the Engliſhman, becauſe he was born in England. From this period, to the year 980, the Daniſh crown deſcended peaceably from father to ſon, and paſſed through the hands of five princes of whom little more than their names and ſucceſſion is recorded in hiſtory.

SUENON or SWEIN I. aſcended the throne in 980, upon the demiſe of his father Harold III. The invaſion of England,

England, by Swein, his wars with King Ethelred, with an ample account of the Daniſh acquiſition of the throne of England, will be found in Lecture VIII. in our Magazine for July 1780, page 301. And as during the reigns of Swein, Canute II. Harold, and Hardi-Canute, the Engliſh hiſtory ſupplies the place of the Daniſh, we refer our readers to that lecture, and proceed, in the ſeparate hiſtory of Denmark, to the revolution which happened in that kingdom in 1041, when Hardicanute died in England, King of both countries, and left no iſſue.

MAGNUS I. King of Norway, had made a treaty of amity and alliance with Hardi-Canute, by which it was agreed that the ſurvivor ſhould unite the two crowns, and be acknowledged ſovereign of both kingdoms. This treaty having been ratified by the Daniſh nobility, Magnus as ſoon as he received intelligence of Hardi-Canute's death, embarked for Denmark, taking with him a ſtrong fleet, and a conſiderable army to enforce his claim in caſe of oppoſition, but having no rivals he aſcended the throne with the unanimous conſent of the Danes: ſome time after, returning to Norway, he had the imprudence to appoint Suenon, the nephew of Canute the Great, whoſe memory the Danes held in the higheſt veneration, to be his viceroy of Denmark, and the young prince having gained the affections of his countrymen, by his affability and his virtuous diſpoſition, they regretted the treaty, which had excluded him from the ſucceſſion, and reſolved to place him upon the throne of his anceſtors. Suenon who had ſollicited the viceroyſhip expreſsly with this view, readily accepted the offer of the crown, and diſputed the poſſeſſion with Magnus, but with bad ſucceſs, for Magnus defeated him, and obliged him to take ſhelter in Sweden. But after the death of Magnus, he was recalled by the Danes, and in the year 1048, unanimouſly elected King of Denmark and Norway, agreeable to the treaty of union. The Norwegians however, regardleſs of the treaty, crowned Harold, the uncle of their late king, independent ſovereign of Norway, and the two kingdoms engaged in a war, which ended in diſuniting them, and reſtoring peace. We ſhall leave this prince in quiet poſſeſſion of the throne of Denmark, for the preſent, as we ſhall have occaſion to intermix the tranſactions of his reign, with thoſe of William I. in our continuation of the hiſtory of England.

The other northern nations of Europe did not emerge from obſcurity durin gthe greateſt part of the early period of modern hiſtory we have been reviewing. RUSSIA, now become a mighty empire, was governed by Grand Dukes, of of whom the firſt of any renown was RURIKE, and he may properly be ſtiled the founder of his country, for he was choſen ſole governor of the different diviſions of Ruſſia, which before his time were under the adminiſtration of three or four dukes, independent on each other, and continually engaged in a kind of civil war. Rurike enlarged and improved the city of *Novogorod* and made it his reſidence, about the year 862; this prince though he was a great warrior was a bad politician, for he permitted ſome of the nobles who had ſignalized themſelves in his ſervice, to eſtabliſh themſelves as Governors in the diſtant provinces, and they ſoon made themſelves independent. The moſt powerful of theſe were Skolde, and Dir, who ſettled at *Kiovia* on the banks of the Boriſthenes, and diſturbed the tranquility of his reign, by erecting that diſtrict into a ſeparate Grand Dutchy. Rurick died in 878 and left an infant ſon under the guardianſhip of Oleghe his uncle, by whoſe perſonal valour and wiſdom Kiovia was recovered, and the two revolted chiefs put to death. He afterwards carried his victorious arms to Conſtantinople, and ſubdued the Greek emperor, whom he compelled to enter into a treaty of commerce highly advantageous to the Ruſſians, and to pay him tribute as a conqueror. Upon his return to *Kiovia*, he made it the ſeat of government, and Igorus being of age married *Olgha* a deſcendent of the former grand dukes of Kiovia. The power of Ruſſia, and the extent of its territories, increaſed under the government of Igorus, who trod in the ſteps of his deceaſed uncle, and upon ſome miſunderſtanding with the Greeks appeared before Conſtantinople with a naval force conſiſting of 1000 veſſels, about the year 944, demanding ſatisfaction from the Emperor Conſtan-

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tine IX, who was obliged to ſubmit to the payment of the arrears of tribute, and to ſend ambaſſadors afterwards to Kiovia to ratify this moſt humiliating condition of peace.

The grand duke did not long ſurvive his triumphant return to his capital, for being adviſed to augment the tribute impoſed upon the *Drevelins*, the inhabitants of the country now called *Lithuania*, and they refuſing to pay it, he put himſelf at the head of a ſmall body of troops, who were all cut to pieces and Igorus himſelf was aſſaſſinated in the year 945.

The *Drevelins*, dreading the conſequences of this cataſtrophe, ſent a ſolemn embaſſy to the grand ducheſs *Olgha* to exculpate themſelves, and to lay the blame on a wretched banditti. At the ſame time, they propoſed a marriage between the afflicted widow and their prince. *Olgha* who had aſſumed the reins of government, her ſon *Sveſloſlave* being a minor, artfully concealed her deep ſenſe of the inſult, and detained the firſt ambaſſadors till they had ſent a ſecond embaſſy, pretending that ſuch an occaſion required a more numerous and illuſtrious deputation: but before any anſwer to her demand could arrive, ſhe cauſed them to be buried alive, and their unhappy countrymen who ſucceeded them, were ſuffocated in a ſteam bath. The *Drevelins*, ignorant of their fate, and ſeduced by the flattering promiſes made to them by the meſſengers who had been diſpatched for their ſecond embaſſy, advanced to the neighbourhood of Kiovia to the number of 5000 unarmed, and in expectation of the celebration of the nuptials: *Olgha* went out to meet them, and ſtill carrying on the deception, gave them an entertainment in the field, and when they were partly intoxicated, upon a ſignal given, the Ruſſian ſoldiers ſuddenly fell upon them, and they were all maſſacred without being able to make the leaſt reſiſtance. This cruel vengeance produced a general revolt, but the young prince and his mother obtained a complete victory, after which the *Drevelins* ſubmitted quietly to the new tribute.

About the year 948, this extraordinary woman went to Conſtantinople, and embraced Chriſtianity; ſhe was publickly baptiſed, the Emperor Conſtantine being her godfather, he gave her the name of Helena. He was afterwards ſo ſtruck with her beauty and great accompliſhments that he offered to marry her, but ſhe refuſed him with this polite anſwer, "That having adopted her for his daughter, it was not lawful for him to make her his wife." Upon her return to Kiovia ſhe devoted the remainder of her days to religious duties, and at length died of grief upon receiving intelligence, that her ſon had reſolved not to reſide any longer at Kiovia, but to make Bulgaria (now Pruſſia) the centre of his dominions; at the ſame time he declared that he would oblige the Greeks to ſupply him with gold, wine, fruits, corn, and ſilks; the Hungarians and Bohemians with horſes and ſilver; and Ruſſia with honey, wax, hydromel, and men. Theſe projects his mother conſidered as the ſchemes of a madman, and in the end, after many ſignal victories, he fell a victim to his ambition, himſelf and his whole army, except one general who eſcaped to carry the fatal news to Kiova, being cut to pieces by the Bulgarians in the year 974. From this period the affairs of Ruſſia do not merit our attention, and it is ſufficient to obſerve that *Isjaſlave* a deſcendent from Igorus was grand duke of Ruſſia when William I. aſcended the throne of England, but his domains were conſiderably diminiſhed owing to domeſtick commotions, which took place in the family after the death of *Sveſloſlave*, who had impoliticly divided Ruſſia, by allotting different parts of it to his three ſons.

HUNGARY part of the antient Panonia, was conquered from the Goths, by the *Hungres*, a race of Scythians; it afterwards became an aſſemblage of petty ſtates governed by dukes, and ſo continued till the year 997, when Stephen the ſon of Geiza the laſt duke, having embraced Chriſtianity, aſſumed the title of King, and was ſupported in erecting his kingdom by the reigning Pope, upon condition that he ſhould make his ſubjects Chriſtians, which he effected. He likewiſe publiſhed a code of laws, and reigned happily upwards of forty years. Four princes of the ſame family poſſeſſed the throne of Hungary, in irregular ſucceſſion from the death of Stephen in 1038 to the acceſſion of Solomon in

1063, the cotemporary of William I. but being chiefly engaged in civil broils and religious perſecutions, the tranſactions of their reigns are ſcarcely noticed in the annals of Europe.

At this early period of modern hiſtory, *Pruſſia* and *Bohemia* the only countries in the north of Europe, whoſe hiſtory has not been reviewed in this lecture, were ſubordinate ſtates, ſubject to frequent revolutions, and generally annexed to ſome ſuperior power. So that it is impoſſible to give a diſtinct authentic narrative of their affairs, till they became independent governments, which did not happen till the *fourteenth* and *fifteenth* centuries.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

A New Comic Opera, called the LORD OF THE MANOR, was performed for the firſt time at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane, on Wedneſday evening December 27th.

The characters of the Drama were thus repreſented:

Sir John Contraſt,	*Mr. Parſons.*
Contraſt (his eldeſt ſon diſguiſed under the name of Raſhley)	*Mr. Banniſter.*
Contraſt, junior,	*Mr. Palmer.*
Truemore,	*Mr. Vernon.*
Rental,	*Mr. Aickin.*
Le Lippe,	*Mr. Dodd.*
Captain Trepan,	*Mr. Baddeley.*
Serjeant Trim,	*Mr. R. Palmer.*
Corporal Snap, and a Soldier's Trull,	*Mr. Williams, and Mr. Suett.*
Sophia,	*Miſs Farren.*
Annette,	*Signora Prudom.*
Peggy,	*Mrs. Wrighten.*

FABLE.

SIR John Contraſt, an affluent commoner, remarkable for his obſtinacy, as well in error as in rectitude, but deſcribed as having an excellent heart, has diſcarded his eldeſt ſon, and diſinherited him for marrying without his conſent a woman, whom he tenderly loved, but who had no fortune. In the moment of his anger he ſent this ſon a bank note of 1000l. and inſiſted upon never ſeeing him again. Contraſt, ſenſible of his father's immoveable obſtinacy, leaves the part of the country in which his father lived, and having taken his wife with him to a diſtant county, aſſumes the name of Raſhley, enters upon a farm, and by honeſt induſtry lives in perfect happineſs and content till his wife's death, which did not take place till ſhe had bleſſed him with two daughters. Nearly twenty years after he had quitted his father's, Sir John becomes a purchaſer of the manor-houſe and domain, of his ſon's landlord, and at this period of time the opera commences.—Contraſt reveals to his friend Rental, the ſteward of the manor, his real name and ſituation, and laments the unfortunate circumſtances of his father's coming to reſide at the manor-houſe, in conſequence of which he ſhall be under the neceſſity of changing his place of reſidence, and removing once more to a diſtance. Rental, a plain, ſenſible, and worthy character, diſſuades him from this reſolution, bidding him hope for a happy turn in his affairs, and informing him that his father has a ſon born ſince he retired, who has been bred up under the idea of being made Sir John's heir. This new brother, is hourly expected to arrive, and he deſcribes him as a man of modern faſhion, and a complete repreſentative of the preſent coxcomb in high life. His deſcription is corroborated by the ſudden entrance of the younger Contraſt's valet, who, in compliance with the prevailing prejudices among the *ton* in favour of foreign ſervants, has reſigned the plain name of Homeſtall, and adopted the continental appellation of Le Lippe. Le Lippe recognizes Rental immediately, as an old town acquaintance, and, at his deſire, introduces Contraſt to a perfect acquaintance with the manners of his maſter, by drawing his picture in ſtriking colours —the picture is ſcarcely finiſhed, before the original appears. After a colloquy in which the rationality of the elder brother's ſentiments, and the folly of the younger's general conduct, are forcibly contraſted, the latter is called aſide by Le Lippe, and informed, that in the adjoining cottage (the reſidence of the ſuppoſed farmer Raſhley) he has

met

met with a prodigious fine girl——the latter at firſt diſdains all thoughts of a woman in the country, but at length conſents with great indifference to take a view of her, and retires into the houſe with Rental and his elder brother.

Truemore, the lover of Sophia, (Contraſt's eldeſt daughter) who entertains a mutual paſſion for him, then appears, and is alarmed on being told by Peggy (the ſervant wench of Contraſt) that his beloved is likely to become miſtreſs of the manor caſtle, a circumſtance which the girl from the ſimplicity of her mind, and the conſciouſneſs of Sophia's beauty and goodneſs, conceives muſt follow from an interview with the heir apparent, taking it for granted that he will inſtantly fall in love with her miſtreſs, and that ſhe, from views of intereſt, will readily accept the offer of his hand. Truemore on this information retires, to vent his ſorrows and the ſcene changes to an apartment in Contraſt's cottage, in which Sophia and her ſiſter Annette are preſented to young Contraſt, who regards them with great *hauteur*, though he allows Sophia to be a fine girl, and wonderfully accompliſhed for a ruſtic. After a ſong from Sophia, by her father's order, in which ſhe expreſſes her contempt for the inſipid coxcomb before her, they ſeparate, and by young Contraſt's directions, his huntſmen meet him at the door of the cottage, and ſalute him with a ſong, but the chorus being too boiſterous for his delicate organs, he leaves them in diſguſt.

In the next act, Young Contraſt ſurpriſes Sophia in the Caſtle Gardens, and, bleſſing the opportunity, offers to treat her rudely, but is prevented by the ſudden appearance of Truemore, who was accidentally at hand, and who ſeverely reprimands the coxcomb for his attempt. As ſoon as Young Contraſt has retired, his brother appears, and checks Truemore for being found in his daughter's company, after he had given him his word, that he would not again ſeek it, after his telling him, that for reaſons of a private nature, a match between them muſt not take place. Truemore tells the father of Sophia of the danger ſhe had been in, and of his happineſs in having been able to prevent it. Contraſt repeats his declaration, that they muſt not think of an union, and Sophia in her father's preſence pledges her faith to Truemore as the only man ſhe will ever marry. Contraſt commands his daughter to prepare to accompany him within a few hours to another part of the country, and, after forbidding Truemore's following them, they part. Young Contraſt next meets his valet, and reprimanding him for being out of the way when Truemore interrupted his deſign upon Sophia, Le Lippe anſwers, that he was buſy in attempting to gain the maid. The maſter vows revenge for the vexation of diſappointment, and the valet adviſes to get Truemore preſſed, and to throw the father of Sophia into a jail, by multiplying law ſuits againſt him, on repeated pleas of violations of the game act. The advice is adopted, young Contraſt orders Le Lippe to take one of his rouleaus to bribe Peggy over to his intereſt, and they retire to carry their ſcheme into execution. The next ſcene preſents us with Contraſt and his two daughters, the father admoniſhing the latter how to behave in the preſence of Sir John, who is coming to viſit his cottage. Hearing Sir John approach he withdraws, and bids his daughters ſay he is abſent. The old gentleman then comes in, accompanied by Rental his ſteward, who with a friendly hope of reconciling the father to the ſon, had prevailed on Contraſt not to carry his reſolution of quitting that part of the country immediately into practice, and had brought Sir John to the cottage in expectation that the force of nature would effect the wiſhed for purpoſe, through the medium of Contraſt's daughters. Sir John enters into converſation with the girls, and is charmed with their good ſence, vivacity, and chearfulneſs. He calls the cottage the Temple of Witchcraft, and after wondering how girls ſo accompliſhed ſhould be found under ſo humble a roof, enquires who their father is, and what are his circumſtances. Rental deſcribes them as they really are, but without diſcovering who Raſhley is. Sir John admires the obſtinacy of the ſupported Raſhley's father, becauſe he conceives that obſtinacy argues wiſdom, but he ſwears that he will be the protector of the girls and their parent, and that he will make the cottage the ſeat of plenty and happineſs.

He

He invites them to the caſtle, and promiſes, in caſe he does not prove a powerful advocate in their favour with their father's perſecutor, to build a houſe of correction for himſelf, and preſent them with the key of it.

In the third act, Le Lippe procures an interview with Peggy, and offers her the rouleau for the purpoſe pointed out by his maſter. She conceals her indignation, and thinking diſſimulation may prove advantageous, and ſave her miſtreſs, accepts and pockets the rouleau. A ſcene of a country fair is next exhibited, at which Captain Trepan appears, and opens to Rental all the arts and manœuvres of a recruiting officer of a peculiar ſtamp, vulgarly called *a dealer in ſkins*, but more commonly called a *Crimp*. After diſcovering the myſteries of his profeſſion, without reſerve, he draws up his recruits, and orders a march to be beat, which is followed by a ſong; Truemore comes in ſearch of Trepan, and offers to inliſt on two conſiderations—the loan of 20 guineas, and an hour's leave of abſence—promiſing to meet the officer at the Caſtle, when he goes there to atteſt his recruits before Sir John, the only magiſtrate in the vicinage. His offer is accepted, and the money paid. Rental obſerving the fact, and gueſſing the generous motive of Truemore, ſuffers it for the preſent to be completed. In the next ſcene, we learn from Peggy, that ſhe had conducted her new lover, Le Lippe, to a ditch, after making him ſuddled, and had there left him to ſleep himſelf ſober. She is interrupted by Trepan's corporal, who has been ſent to watch Truemore, fearing his deſign to deſert with the twenty guineas. He queſtions Peggy, whether ſhe had ſeen a man with a red cockade and good legs paſs that way, declaring he could give no other deſcription, as he had not himſelf ever ſeen the recruit he was in ſearch after. Peggy obſerving Young Contraſt approach, reſolves to be revenged on him for his deſigns againſt her miſtreſs. She therefore points him out to the Corporal as the man. The Corporal in conſequence ſtops Young Contraſt, and queſtions him upon the ſubject. Aſtoniſhed at ſo rude an interruption, he gives ſhort anſwers, which produce very abuſive language from the Corporal; who whiſtling for his men, they ſeize Young Contraſt, and bind him as a deſerter. After a ſhort dialogue between a regimental trull and the ſuppoſed deſerter, the ſcene ſhifts, and Sir John and the Captain are diſcovered together in the great hall in the Caſtle, the former having juſt finiſhed atteſting the latter's recruits. A ſoldier ſteps in and whiſpers Trepan, who inſtantly tells Sir John he has one more piece of buſineſs with him, and that is to commit a deſerter. Sir John orders the deſerter to be produced, when his own ſon is brought before him with a knapſack tied to his back.

Young Contraſt being recognized by his father, Trepan apologizes, and at that moment Truemore enters, and after paying down forty guineas which he declares he has raiſed to prevent the ſuppoſed farmer Raſhley from being ſent to gaol for that amount of penalties, for offences ſworn againſt him upon the game laws, tells Trepan he is ready to accompany him as his recruit. Sir John is all aſtoniſhment, and his ſurprize is heightened by Peggy's coming in and avowing that ſhe contrived the miſtake in conſequence of which Young Contraſt had been ſeized as a deſerter. Peggy ſtates her reaſons for her conduct, and producing the rouleau ſhe had received from Le Lippe, delivers its contents to Truemore. Sir John is greatly exaſperated at his ſon's vicious attempts on Sophia, who is at that moment produced by Rental, with her father and ſiſter, all three throwing themſelves at Sir John's feet, and Rental calling upon him to perform his promiſe. The old gentleman, though obſtinate in error, rejoices at ſo good an opportunity of acting oppoſitely to his former conduct, and decrees, by way of puniſhment to his youngeſt, and pardon to his eldeſt ſon, that the caſtle ſhall be forthwith in the poſſeſſion of Sophia and Annette, as the houſe of correction he had promiſed to erect for himſelf and preſent them with the key of. Young Contraſt is pleaded for by his brother, and, after ſhewing a return of noble nature, orders horſes inſtantly for London, declaring, he will never more attempt an intrigue with a ruſtick. Truemore's generoſity meets with its due reward in the gift of Sophia's hand, by the mutual conſent of her father, and of Sir John, and the piece concludes with a vaudeville.

It was received with great applauſe, and continues repreſenting.

Account of the NEW PANTOMIME *called* HARLEQUIN FREE-MASON, *performed at Covent Garden-Theatre for the firſt time on Friday evening the 29th of December.*

THE opening ſcene of this entertainment is conformable to an opinion held by all Free-maſons, "that the original of architecture is taken from that great building, *Man*;" ſeveral maſons are diſcovered at work on a figure, repreſenting a man, compoſed of the different orders of architecture, as

The Head of the	Compoſite
Arms	Corinthian
Body	Ionic
Thighs	Doric
Legs	Tuſcan

On the maſonic ſignal for leaving work, they depart, when the repreſentative of Hiram Abbiff (grand warden to King Solomon, and his aſſiſtant in building the temple) enters.—From the aforeſaid ſtone figure he produces an harlequin; gives him a maſon's apron, inſtructs him in the uſe of tools, and endues a trowel with magic power, which (like the cuſtomary ſword) is to aſſiſt him in all his difficulties: then he leaves him. Harlequin's firſt ſight of Colombine (who is the daughter of a jew) is with her father, while he is ſurveying a houſe (which he is about to have built) juſt riſing from the foundation. Harlequin and Colombine (as uſual) are reciprocally enamoured at ſight; and the firſt proof he makes of e virtue of his trowel, is by ſhowing th bu ilding completed at a touch.

In the general aſtoniſhment at this miracle, Harlequin finds means to ſteal Colombine from her father; who, however, recovers her ſoon after, and introduces her to a Dutch lover, whom he wiſhes her to marry.

Various amuſing incidents ariſe among the comic characters.

The ſecond exertion of Harlequin's trowel is among a group of peaſants at the Alps, by raiſing the temple of Bacchus; and the next, by a repreſentation of the aloe ſhown in the wooden building in Covent Garden.

Many more adventures are introduced, and changes of ſcenery; particularly a froſt ſcene in Holland, with ſkaiters; a tumultuous ſea; and a Court of Juſtice changed to the market at Billingſgate, and the whole interſperſed with occaſional airs, catches, and choruſſes, till Hiram Abbiff again appears, and obtains the old jew's conſent to the marriage of Harlequin and his daughter. This point ſettled, he ſignifies the neceſſity of his attendance at a grand lodge, it being the anniverſary feaſt to inſtall a new Grand Maſter *of the ancient and noble order of Free and Accepted Maſons*. This naturally introduces a *Proceſſion*; wherein, by a regular ſucceſſion of all the principal Grand Maſters, from Enoch to the preſent time, the antiquity, advancement, and dignity of maſonry, are illuſtrated in a pleaſing and inſtructive manner.

Beſides the introduction of the capital characters (an explanation whereof, together with that of their reſpective pageants, is very properly ſubjoined to the printed ſongs) the whole is embelliſhed with ſome ſtriking hiſtorical events in the reign of our own kings; particularly Edward III. and his ſon the Black Prince, releaſing John, king of France, and his ſon, who were made captives at the battle of Creſſy; Queen Elizabeth taking the Maſons under her protection; Guy Vaux's intended conſpiracy diſcovered; Sir Robert Viner's whimſical addreſs to Charles II. at Guildhall, and the humiliated Dutch imploring him to grant them peace.

The magnificence and ſplendor of the proceſſion exceeds all deſcription. It is the moſt ſuperb ſpectacle that has been exhibited for many years, and draws an immenſe concourſe of people every night, part of whom are neceſſarily diſappointed, the houſe filling almoſt as ſoon as the doors are opened.

LETTERS

LETTERS FROM NINON DE L'ENCLOS TO THE MARQUIS DE SEVIGNE.

LETTER III.

(Continued from our Magazine for December, Vol. XLIX. p. 568.)

SO you accuſe me of inconſiſtency, Marquis! Let us examine the force of your charge—it is, that though by my writings I pay divine honours to the *god of love*, my inconſtancy to my *lovers*, and the ſuperior attention I have ever paid to thoſe perſons, whom I rank amongſt my *friends*, ſhew plainly that I do not think ſo highly of the paſſion of love, as I pretend to do. You know, Marquis, I pique myſelf on being above deceit; I will therefore, in exculpation of myſelf, explain to you, as far as I am able, the ſtate of my own heart. To the charge of *inconſtancy*, I muſt plead guilty. From the moment I ceaſed to love a man, I told him ſo. Was it not more generous to give a lover the opportunity of breaking his chains, by ſo ingenuous a declaration, than to teize him with the whims, the coldneſſes, the quarrels which attend the ghoſt of a departed paſſion?—How cruel, and at the ſame time how ineffectual, to attempt impoſing the ſhew of affection, for the reality of it!—He who really loves, will be ever quick-ſighted enough to diſcover the deceit.—What anguiſh muſt it give to an ingenuous mind, to ſee a miſtreſs ſacrificing herſelf to him; to ſee her become the voluntary victim of her own delicacy; and to conſider, that he owes her forced, lifeleſs careſſes, to her pity, inſtead of her affection! What muſt be his emotions! Every embrace muſt be a dagger to him, and (ſo unaccountably untoward are our hearts) he will unjuſtly be tempted to deſpiſe her, for her very endeavours to render him happy. Love can alone be ſatisfied *with love*;—— like fire, it can only aſſimilate with itſelf. Beſides, ſuppoſing it, for a moment, poſſible to deceive a lover in this reſpect, a woman of honour ſhould owe too much to herſelf to attempt it; it is a taſk as unworthy of her as it muſt be painful.

So far, you will ſay, I ſupport your accuſation againſt myſelf; my acknowledged conſtancy to my friends, and inconſtancy to my lovers muſt decide the cauſe againſt me. But hear me a little further, Marquis! before you paſs ſentence. Look round the circle of my *friends*, you will ſee it compoſed of men, who either from age, perſon, ſituation in life, or above all, from diſparity in temper and inclinations between them and myſelf, are diſqualified from ever becoming my *lovers*. Let one of thoſe friends, in addition to the qualifications I admire in him, be young, handſome, of inſinuating manners; let our tempers and diſpoſitions be alike, and let him love me with an ardent paſſion; believe me, I ſhould ſoon catch the contagion from him, and my *friends* would not long be able to boaſt of the attention, which I now pay them. In ſhort, Marquis, I have never yet met with the lover, and the friend ſo perfectly united in one man, as my imagination (perhaps too romantic as it may be) has pictured to me.

It is true that I have, more than once, flattered myſelf, with having met with ſuch a lover, as fancy had deſcribed, but I have as often found myſelf miſtaken. Like the ſun, the beloved object at firſt dazzles us with ſuch a diſplay of brightneſs, that we are blinded to thoſe ſpots in it, which the optics of reaſon and philoſophy diſcover. Thoſe blemiſhes muſt, and will appear ſooner or later—then is the teſt of affection—if love (as it is ſometimes unworthily called) is founded merely on deſire or caprice, thoſe blemiſhes appear to be magnified every moment, and we find at laſt the deified idol to be a mere compoſition of human frailty, and that it has no other charms than what whim, and novelty lent to it. But if love is founded on friendſhip and eſteem, if reaſon coincides with inclination, though after an intimate acquaintance, the beloved object may have loſt the charms of novelty, it can never loſe thoſe of its intrinſic merit. It no longer dazzles but illumines; it is no longer a flame that

conſumes us, it is a genial warmth, which we value, the more we feel its influence.

If there is a wiſh, which a rational man or woman would offer to Heaven, in preference to another, I think it ſhould be the ability of placing affection, where reaſon may approve the choice. I have never yet found that wiſh gratified—not that I will be ſo unjuſt as to ſay, that many of my lovers have not had every claim to my eſteem; but there was ever wanting that perfect union of ſoul, which can alone enſure the continuance of affection. Had that been my happy lot, I *ſhould not* have been inconſtant, becauſe I *could not* have been ſo; the fire of love can only fail when fuel is wanting; this uniſon of ſoul ever ſupplies it with food. In ſhort, I am perſuaded, that it is poſſible for the heart to be ſo firmly engaged, as to be incapable of change, but, alas, inſtances of the ſort are very rare!

It is not my fault, that I am fickle, Marquis.—Am I to be blamed for having failed in the purſuit of happineſs, in the way where my opinion leads me to ſeek it?—I may, perhaps, ſtill fail in my reſearches; perhaps I am not deſtined to be of the number of the happy few, who enjoy the bliſs of mutual love, in that refined ſtate, which I have endeavoured to deſcribe.—But I will ſtill purſue it.—*Nature* implants in us a deſire for happineſs at our birth; I will obey her impulſe in ſpite of the frowns of prejudice, or the thunders of fanaticiſm.—The ſubject raiſes me ſo far into heroics, that I can ſcarcely condeſcend to repeat what you know ſo well—that I am, my dear Marquis,

Yours, &c.
NINON.

NINON *de l'Enclos, to the Marquis de* SEVIGNE, &c.

LETTER IV.

WELL! what do you ſay now to my ſpirit of prophecy? I find what I foretold has happened exactly, and that a rupture has taken place between Mr. F. and the young provencale whom your counteſs is ſo fond of. Remember I told you when you laviſhed ſo many praiſes on their mutual attachment "that they knew not what love was, that they were not yet initiated into his myſteries." Not but that I am tempted to think Monſ. F. is capable of feeling the paſſion, and that Mademoiſelle De L. is no leſs ſo; but both the one and the other muſt meet with perſons more ſimilar to their ſeveral diſpoſitions, before they can experience its force. They have the ſeeds of ſenſibility in them, but the hour is not yet come when the ſeeds ſhall ſpring up.

Mademoiſelle De L—is poſſeſſed of a conſiderable ſhare of vivacity,—Monſ. F. has a *ſombre* tinge in his diſpoſition, which pervades every action. If ever *caprice* was miſtaken for *love*, it was in the amour between theſe two perſons. Their minds are compoſed of different elements.—Her's paints every proſpect with the warm animating chearful glow of a *Claude Lorrain*—his wanders with a gloomy pleaſure among the deſart wilds of a *Salvator Roſa!*

When you firſt informed me of their attachment, I foreſaw that it would turn out to be a ſignal proof of what you know I have frequently aſſerted; "that "we often fancy ourſelves in love, "without really feeling the leaſt in- "fluence of that divine paſſion."

Let me give you the hiſtory of this ſhort lived inclination which your friends contracted; and though I have not been at preſent at a ſingle interview with them, I dare engage that, on enquiry, you will find that I have not formed a very wide gueſs on the occaſion.

They were together, you may remember, at your houſe in the country, for ſome time. Your party happened to be ſmall, conſequently *têtes à têtes* between them were likely to happen.—The ſprightly ſallies of Mademoiſelle naturally charmed F. who, grave and ſententious as he may be, is far from illnatured.—The attentions of a man like him, who you know, is very economical in compliments to women in general, muſt have been flattering to De L—. To the hyperbolical frivolities of coxcombs, ſhe has been too much accuſtomed to treat them with a moment's attention; but the aſſiduities of a man of ſenſe were probably a gratification which her vanity had hitherto been a ſtranger to. There is an energy in F.'s manner, even in common converſation, which com-

mands

mands your attention. You readily give him credit for every aſſertion he makes, becauſe he ſeems ſo firmly perſuaded of it himſelf. It is very dangerous to a woman, when a man of this deſcription ſpeaks to her the magic words—*I love!*—She believes him incapable of a wiſh to deceive her; perhaps ſhe does him juſtice—but ſhe ſhould be well convinced that he does not deceive himſelf. Be aſſured this muſt have been the caſe with your lovers. A ſigh, a motion of the eyes, or a word pronounced in a certain tone, will ſometimes give birth to affection. If we were to look back to the imperceptible degrees by which love encreaſes, and trace it to the trifling incident which produced it, we ſhould find it a curious inveſtigation indeed.

This, by way of digreſſion only, for I promiſe you a letter on this ſubject ſoon.

One of theſe trifling circumſtances which I have mentioned, certainly laid the foundation of their attachment. For inſtance, De. L. pleaſed with his approbation of her vivacity, pays him a compliment clothed in very warm expreſſions. F. fixes his eyes on her, and returns it with all the emphaſis natural to him. Mademoiſelle bluſhes, and Monſieur, thinking himſelf the cauſe of it, inſenſibly becomes a little confuſed. They fear to look at each other, and their aukward endeavours to extricate themſelves from their embarraſſment, plunge them ſtill deeper in it.

From that moment they grow ſuſpicious of each other, and of themſelves; even the moſt common expreſſion, which heretofore ſeemed to have no ſignification, now is examined with the moſt ſcrupulous nicety, and meanings affixed to it, which perhaps the ſpeaker never dreamed of. In ſhort, they perſuade themſelves that they are in love; and believe me, Marquis, it is no uncommon caſe. Time alone can (and indeed it generally ſoon does) deſtroy the illuſion. It is owing to theſe whimſical attachments which are entirely the effects of chance, and which may happen to perſons totally unqualified to render each other happy, that fools have found occaſion to talk ſo much of inconſtancy; I do not wiſh to be led into a repetition of what I ſaid in my laſt letter; but I cannot avoid repeating to you, Marquis, that when two hearts are mutually touched with the tender paſſion, inconſtancy is almoſt impoſſible; I ſay *almoſt*, becauſe I cannot yet, from experience, ſpeak of uninterrupted conſtancy. Perhaps, Marquis, the day is not far diſtant, when I may enjoy that felicity—at leaſt I flatter myſelf with it. It is the earneſt, the ſupreme I had almoſt ſaid, the *only* wiſh of my heart!—Adieu! an involuntary ſigh warns me to quit my pen.

Ever your's,

NINON.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our Magazine for December, 1780, Vol. XLIX. p. 566.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tueſday, November 7.

THE addreſs of the Houſe to his Majeſty was reported from the committee, agreed to and preſented in the uſual form the next day. Being in ſubſtance no more than a recapitulation of the King's ſpeech, a reference to the ſpeech anſwers the ſame purpoſe as reprinting the addreſs. Fifteen petitions complaining of undue elections and returns were read, and the days fixed for taking them into conſideration. Mr. Fox having miſunderſtood an expreſſion which dropped from Lord George Germain in the debate upon the King's ſpeech, his lordſhip explained himſelf, the matter in doubt was, whether Lord George had aſſerted, that the Americans would treat with Britain to-morrow if ſhe would allow

allow their independence. Mr. Fox underſtood this to mean a ſeparate treaty without France, to which Lord George replied, that his words did not nor could bear that import, for he was well convinced that the Americans had never authoriſed any perſon to treat with Britain ſeparate from France.

Thurſday, Nov. 9.

In a Committee of Supply, after ſome complaints on the part of Mr. Byng, Sir George Yonge, and others, of the diſtreſſed ſituation of their country, and the very ſlight attention given to the moſt important of all ſubjects, that of voting away the property of their conſtituents; it was reſolved, that a ſupply be granted to his Majeſty, and the aſſembly, which according to cuſtom was not numerous, inſtantly adjourned.

Friday, Nov. 10.

Sir Grey Cooper moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue the ſuſpenſion of the *Habeas Corpus* act with reſpect to perſons actually in cuſtody, or who ſhall be apprehended for high treaſon committed in America or at ſea. Notice was taken, that three or four hundred people have been taken into cuſtody and are confined in priſons, yet have not been brought to trial. No reaſon however was aſſigned for this conduct, and the motion paſſed without further oppoſition.

The army eſtimates, and a report, from the commiſſioners for ſtating the public accounts, of the progreſs they had made were moved for, and ordered. Accordingly Sir Guy Carleton, the firſt commiſſioner of accounts, preſented the report printed in our Appendix, p. 607, on the Monday following.

Monday, Nov. 13.

Upon bringing in the bill for ſuſpending the *Habeas Corpus* act, a freſh demand was made, why the priſoners in cuſtody have not been brought to trial, to which Sir Grey Cooper made the following reply: "That it was inexpedient, or impoſſible to try them at preſent. The reaſon was obvious; the diſtance from the place where the crime was ſuppoſed to be committed, neceſſarily made it a work of time to bring over witneſſes, both for, and againſt the priſoners: and to bring them to trial at all in the moment that the minds of men were heated, would be as inexpedient as it would perhaps be cruel. With reſpect to the bill itſelf, it was far from being a new thing in parliament. Similar bills had paſſed in the reigns of William, Ann, Geo. I. and George II. In the laſt reign, it had even been continued for three years; ſo that gentlemen might ſee it was not the offſpring of the preſent adminiſtration, who acted from precedent, a precedent adopted through downright neceſſity. The bill was read a firſt time, and ordered to receive a ſecond reading.

Lord Mahon then ſtated a ſubject of enquiry, by way of converſation, no motion being before the chair. His aim was to ſhew that the ſpirited conduct of the commanding officer who had chaſed ſome American veſſels into the Dutch port of St. Martin, in ſeizing thoſe veſſels, though protected by the Dutch governor, was a violation of the law of nations, the American veſſels being in a neutral port, and their cargoes landed and put in warehouſes on a Dutch territory. His lordſhip deſired to know if government authoriſed this proceeding, and ſeemed to expect an anſwer from Lord George Germain, in whoſe department he thought this buſineſs was tranſacted.

Lord George Germain in reply obſerved, that as Sir George Rodney the commander in chief of his Majeſty's fleet in the Weſt Indies, had been ſaid to have authoriſed the tranſaction, he muſt be reſponſible for it to the Admiralty, and all information concerning it muſt come from that department. However he was willing to give the Houſe all the information in his power, his lordſhip then obſerved, that no official advice had been received that morning at the Admiralty, but by other intelligence he knew, that the American veſſels having hoiſted the rebel flag in defiance, as ſoon as they got within the protection of the fort of St. Martin, the commanding officer had purſued and ſeized them, and that the Dutch governor having required his acknowledgement in writing that he took this ſtep by order of his Admiral Sir George Rodney, the officer had readily given it, but had not aſſerted, that the Admiral had any authority from the Britiſh court on on this head; his lordſhip therefore juſtly

juſtly concluded, that no opinion ought to be formed of the matter till Sir George Rodney's own account of it ſhould arrive at the Admiralty.

Colonel Hartley thought this a proper opportunity to expatiate on the American war, and moved an addreſs to the king, beſeeching him to take meaſures to put a ſpeedy end to it; but his motion was not ſeconded.

Mr. Adam and *Mr. Fox* entered into a warm altercation; the former complaining of a clauſe in an advertiſement from the Weſtminſter committee, which he thought an attack upon his character. The words were theſe—"The committee are invited to watch over the life of Mr. Fox, and to aſſociate for his protection, at a time, when every partiſan of an abandoned adminiſtration has rewards held out to them to attack the bold aſſerter of the people's rights, in parliament." When Mr. Adam fought Mr. Fox on account of ſome words that fell from the latter in a debate during the laſt parliament, anonymous writers he ſaid had libelled him in the ſame manner as a tool of the miniſtry, and he could never trace them, but now the Weſtminſter committee having thrown out ſimilar reflections he wiſhed to puniſh them. Mr. Fox, applauded the conduct of the committee, and ſaid, if Mr. Adam would complain of the advertiſement as a breach of privilege he would meet him on that ground; if in a court of juſtice the proper perſons ſhould anſwer him there; but in the preſent irregular manner of introducing the ſubject, he could take no further notice of it, and thus ended the dialogue.

In a committee of ſupply Lord Liſburne, one of the lords of the admiralty, moved a reſolution, "that 90,000 ſeamen including 20,319 marines, are neceſſary for the ſervice of the year 1781."

His lordſhip founded this reſolution upon the following ſtate of the navy; Laſt year (1779) the number of ſhips in commiſſion amounted to 360, of which 87 were of the line, and 93,000 ſeamen were employed. This year (1780) the ſhips in commiſſion had increaſed to 406, whereof 99 were of the line, carrying altogether 99,000 men.

A ſmart debate took place upon this reſolution, Mr. Huſſey lamented that the number required was ſo ſmall; upon this principle—that nothing but the moſt extenſive and ſecure commerce can enable the nation to pay the immenſe debts ſhe has contracted, and without a ſuperior naval force it is impoſſible ſuch a commerce can be expected: he therefore not only concurred in the reſolution, but was willing to go beyond it, and vote 100,000 ſeamen.

Sir Charles Bunbury and *Mr. Minchin* wiſhed to increaſe the number of marines which would be a great ſaving to the nation, and obviate the very great difficulty of getting ſuch a number of ſeamen.

Admiral Keppel lamented that the ſame method of making ſeamen that had been ſucceſsfully practiſed in the laſt war, was neglected in this. Marines were encouraged to become able ſeamen, and when they had qualified themſelves properly were rated as ſuch. And theſe landſmen were in a ſhort time converted into good ſeamen. He alſo threw out a hint that if our fleets did not put to ſea earlier in the next year, than they did in the laſt, it would be in vain to think of deſtroying the naval power of our enemies. He ſeemed to think it a deception, to ſtate the number of ſhips of the line to be 99, if thoſe under Admiral Rodney were included, many of which by engagements and other accidents were rendered nearly unſerviceable. *Lord Liſburne* admitted that they were included in the eſtimate, and very properly, as there were ſhips upon the ſtocks to ſupply the deficiencies.

Mr. Fox deſired it might not be underſtood that in aſſenting to the reſolution, he and his friends had no objections to make to the adminiſtration of the naval department. On the contrary he pledged himſelf hereafter to move for the removal, and for the puniſhment of the Earl of Sandwich as firſt Lord of the Admiralty. Though he did not enter into the charges he intended to bring againſt the noble lord, he hinted at one, which was the re-employment of Sir Hugh Palliſer in the ſervice of government, which, he ſaid, had cut up the diſcipline of the navy by the roots; and he thought the offence aggravated by bringing Sir Hugh again into parliament as member for Huntingdon.

Mr. Rigby conſidered theſe obſervations as foreign to the queſtion before

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the Committee, and therefore roſe only to give his free and unconditional aſſent to the reſolution upon this true political principle—"the greater the ſtrength of our navy, the greater our hopes of ſucceſs in the war." As to the American war, which had been ſeparately mentioned in the courſe of the debate; he declared himſelf tired of it, on account of its duration and the extraordinary expence attending it, which he had a melancholy opportunity of knowing in his office. He would never call it an unjuſt, but he muſt always acknowledge it to be an unfortunate war.

Mr. Thomas Townſhend and *Lord Mahon* availed themſelves of this opening to reaſſume the ſubject of the American war, and a recapitulation of all the errors of adminiſtration from its commencement to the preſent year was the neceſſary conſequence.

Mr. Courtney at length cloſed the debate, by reminding the gentlemen in oppoſition, that the American war was at firſt a popular meaſure, declared to be ſo by Lord Camden, and was now become a neceſſary one; for if our forces were withdrawn from America, France would become maſters of our Weſt India Iſlands, and it would be impoſſible to make an honourable or advantageous peace. He therefore adviſed, the exertion of our naval power to check the progreſs of the French marine, as the only means of bringing the war to a ſpeedy and ſucceſsful concluſion.

Lord Liſburne then moved the following reſolution: That the ſum of four pounds per month for each man, be granted for the ſaid 90,000 ſeamen, and both motions having paſſed the Committee unanimouſly, were reported and confirmed by the houſe the next day.

Wedneſday Nov. 15,

The ſecretary at war preſented the eſtimates of the army, and the papers, by order, were laid upon the table.

In a Committee of Supply and Ways and Means, a reſolution paſſed, to continue the duties on malt, rum, cyder, and perry for the year 1781. And, another to continue the land tax at 4s. in the pound.

The *Attorney General* informed the Houſe, that notwithſtanding the diligence that had been uſed in repairing the gaols for debtors, that had been deſtroyed by the rioters, they were not yet, nor could they be ready for ſome months to receive priſones. Numbers, therefore, of perſons arreſted ſince the paſſing of the act, at the cloſe of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, were detained in private houſes, becauſe the ſheriffs had not priſons to confine them in. He, therefore, thought it would be prudent to put thoſe who had been arreſted, ſince the demolition of the gaols, on the ſame footing with thoſe who were under arreſt at that period. For this purpoſe he had framed a bill, which had the approbation of the judges, and which he wiſhed to ſubmit to the conſideration of the Houſe. He then moved, that "leave be given to bring in a bill to extend to perſons arreſted ſince the demolition of the gaols, the proviſions of an act paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion of the laſt parliament, intitled an Act for indemnifying Sheriffs, Gaolers, &c."

Sir Edward Aſtley was of opinion that this bill would have been unneceſſary, if every poſſible diligence had been uſed to repair the gaols; but he was ſorry to find that very great delays had taken place, where activity was highly requiſite.

The motion paſſed, and the bill was immediately brought in, read the firſt time, and ordered to receive the ſecond reading the next day.

A ſhort converſation then took place about an election petition, in which Mr. Rigby threw out ſome hints of diſapprobation of the boaſted Grenvillian law, and expreſſed his hopes that the Houſe would, by ſome puniſhment, diſcountenance all frivolous petitions, which were encouraged by this famous law, and which were often preſented, merely on account of the privilege of Parliament that was enjoyed by petitioners.

Thurſday, Nov. 16.

Captain Minchin, after lamenting the neceſſity he had been under during the late riots to exert the military power under his command without any orders from the civil magiſtrates, remonſtrated againſt the meaſure as unwarrantable, and wholly owing to the neglect of the civil power in not making proper exertions in time. He moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable juſtices of the peace to act in time of riots, without taking

taking out a *dedimus proteſtatem*, the uſual qualifications of acting; and he hoped that a new commiſſion of peace for the whole kingdom would take place, to be filled by men of known character and property.

Sir George Yonge ſeconded the motion, but expected, that the honourable mover would take care to inſert a clauſe in the bill, that the military ſhould be reſorted to only in the ſecond inſtance, after the civil power had been firſt applied to.

Mr. Wilkes hoped the powers of magiſtracy would not be granted to any man, who ſhould not previouſly have taken the oath to do juſtice between the king and his ſubjects.

Lord Beauchamp ſupported the bill, and obſerved, that when it was brought in the Houſe might make what additions they ſhould think proper. Something was neceſſary to be done, for as the caſe then ſtood, a bill annually paſſed to diſpenſe with the qualifications required for acting juſtices of the peace, which opened a door to the mean and indigent to become magiſtrates, and prevented gentlemen of rank and fortune from acting, who would not ſit upon the Bench with men of doubtful characters and ſo much their inferiors.

Lord Surrey and ſome other members complained of the ſcarcity of magiſtrates all over the kingdom, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(ſame day)

The order of the day, *that the Peers be ſummoned on a motion of a noble duke*, was read,

The Duke of Bolton roſe, and recapitulated many national grievances; among which were, the American war, the ill conduct of thoſe who tranſacted our naval buſineſs, the great ſtrength of the houſe of Bourbon, the little proſpect we had of affairs taking a good turn, the bad news from America, in the loſs of Major André, and the revolt of General Arnold, which his Grace called exchanging a good officer for a bad man; the heavy taxes, the load of debt; and laſtly, the capture of our Eaſt and Weſt India fleet—all which his Grace having ſummed up, to prove that there was a miſconduct in his majeſty's ſervants, particularly in reſpect to the capture of the merchantmen; his Grace then moved,

"That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, praying him to order the proper officer to lay before the Houſe a copy of ſuch orders and inſtructions as were given to Captain Moutray of the Ramillies, ſo far as they reſpected what track he was to purſue, in order to avoid the enemy; and likewiſe as to the directions he had to touch at the Iſland of Madeira, when he ſailed as convoy to the Eaſt and Weſt India fleets in Auguſt laſt."

His grace added, that this was a matter very neceſſary now to be made known.

Lord Sandwich got up, and ſaid he was ſo far from wiſhing to conceal what his Grace had moved for, that he ſeconded the motion with all his heart, and meant to add ſomewhat more to it, which would give his Grace full information. His lordſhip then entered into a ſhort detail of the conduct of the Admiralty, in reſpect to the precautions which were taken for the ſafety of the unfortunate fleet.—He ſaid that when the ſhips were ready to ſail, Admiral Geary had been ſent out in order to convoy them to a certain latitude, and, if he met with, to fight the combined fleet; that every information which miniſters had received was given to Capt. Moutray; that it would be highly improper to have ſent a larger convoy, as they had nothing to dread, but the combined fleets; and that without we ſent along with them a force equal to that combined fleet, it would be wantonly expoſing our men of war to imminent danger, ſhould they be ſo unfortunate as to meet the great force of the enemy. His lordſhip ſaid, it was a calamity that happened, not by any want of care or wiſdom in government, but by mere chance,—for the letter which was intercepted from the Spaniſh Admiral expreſſed a ſurpriſe at the accidental meeting with the fleet. His lordſhip then adverted to the part of the noble Duke's ſpeech, which mentioned the impropriety of the ſhips being ordered to touch at the Madeiras, which he ſaid was at the particular requeſt of the merchants, not by any deſire of government. Government had not any buſineſs at the Madeiras, they wiſhed the ſhips not to touch there. But when it was the requeſt of the mer-

chants to whom the property belonged, they could not refuſe it. His lordſhip further remarked, that the convoy had not only all the information which miniſtry could give, but they had alſo ſome from Governor Johnſtone whom they met; and that when thoſe papers moved for were laid before the Houſe, it would appear that government were not even in the moſt diſtant idea culpable.

The Duke of Bolton having, in the courſe of his ſpeech, mentioned the ill conduct of ſending Sir G. B. Rodney ſo late to the Weſt-Indies, his lordſhip, in reply, ſaid, That it was neceſſary to ſend Sir George to relieve Gibraltar; and that Gibraltar was relieved, with the additional happy circumſtance of ſix line of battle ſhips being taken from Spain, and a number of other valuable prizes being captured, all in conſequence of the very meaſure, which the noble duke reprobated; added to this, his lordſhip ſaid, that Sir G. Rodney was in proper time in the Weſt-Indies, and that he had there done moſt eſſential ſervice to this country. His lordſhip concluded by obſerving, that he had not thoſe gloomy apprehenſions, which ſeemed ſo greatly to affect the noble duke; he ſaw the ſtate of affairs in a much brighter view, and looked forward with better hopes of ſucceſs than his grace ſeemed to have. His lordſhip afterwards moved, for "an extract of the letter and inſtructions to Admiral Geary, ſo far as they related to convoying the Eaſt and Weſt-India merchantmen, in Auguſt laſt, to a certain latitude."

The Duke of Bolton ſaid, he did not mean that the fleet ſhould have had a ſtronger convoy, but that the grand fleet ſhould have ſeen them acroſs the latitudes as far as Cape St. Vincent.

Lord Sandwich, in reply, ſhewed to his grace the impropriety of ſuch a proceeding; and the motion being agreed to *nem. diſſ.* the Houſe adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Nov. 20.

The principal buſineſs of the day was, a motion made by Mr. Townſhend, "That the thanks of this Houſe be given to the Right Honourable Sir Fletcher Norton, late Speaker, for his conduct in the chair, while he had the honour to fill it in two ſucceſſive parliaments."

Sir William Gordon, Mr. Rigby, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Courtney, and other oppoſers of the motion, contended that the thanks of the Houſe being the higheſt honour a ſubject could receive, they ought not to be lightly given. And they could not diſcover any ſingular merit in Sir Fletcher's conduct, that deſerved ſuch a mark of diſtinction. On the contrary, they diſapproved of his behaviour upon ſome occaſions, particularly when he made a ſpeech to the King at the bar of the Houſe of Lords upon preſenting the bill to augment the civil liſt revenue. They concluded that the thanks of the Houſe would be little valued by Sir Fletcher, if the preſent motion was not followed by another, as in the caſe of the Speaker Onſlow, to recommend him to his Majeſty for ſome ſignal favour (a penſion) and this they did not think him entitled to. Some new members juſtly obſerved, that they could not judge of his merits, and therefore the late parliament ſhould have done the buſineſs before they were diſſolved.

Mr. Townſhend, Mr. Fox, and the other gentlemen who ſupported the motion, juſtified the conduct of Sir Fletcher, reſpecting his ſpeech to the King, for which he received the thanks of the Houſe at the time. They acknowledged however that Sir Fletcher had not deſerved ſo highly of the parliament over which he preſided as Mr. Onſlow, to whom every ſubſequent Speaker had been inferior; and they diſclaimed any intention of following the preſent motion, if carried, by a ſecond. Notwithſtanding this declaration, when the queſtion was put, Mr. Rigby divided the Houſe when it was carried by 136 votes againſt 96. How truly juſtified thoſe members were who thought Sir Fletcher would not think much of the bare thanks of the Houſe, muſt be left to the judgement of the public —— we can only add, that though he remained in town till the Chriſtmas adjournment, and in perfect health, he never went to the Houſe to receive their thanks in his place. Yet it was remarked, that he was conſtant in his attendance almoſt every day before the motion was debated.

Tueſday

Tuesday, Nov. 21.

A long unintereſting debate, which had commenced the day before, concerning the riots at the Coventry election, of which ſubject every reader of newſpapers muſt have been tired, was brought to a concluſion, by ordering out a new writ for Coventry, after a diviſion, in which the numbers for a new writ were 114. And the numbers for delaying the new writ till the Houſe had examined the ſheriffs at the bar, concerning the cauſe of their not being able to make a return of the laſt writ, were 51.

Friday, Nov. 24.

The Houſe being on the point of going into a Committee of Supply, on the army eſtimates, Captain Minchin complained that the eſtimates then before the Houſe were incomplete, and moved an addreſs to his Majeſty for the ſtate of the army under Sir Henry Clinton, together with the diſtribution of it according to the laſt return made to Lord George Germain's office.

The impropriety of this motion, as tending to diſcloſe the actual ſtate of the army in America to our foreign and domeſtic enemies, was ſo evident, that the motion was ſuperſeded by calling for the order of the day, which being ſeconded and carried, the Speaker left the chair, and the committee proceeded to buſineſs.

The Secretary at War began by ſtating the number of Britiſh troops at the cloſe of the laſt year, at 113,951; and the expence for ſupporting them he ſtated to have been 2,700,674l. He intended this year to move for a reduction in our numbers, by which a conſiderable ſaving would ariſe to the public. He did not mean that the reduction ſhould fall upon the additional companies, becauſe they were in fact nurſeries, from which our regiments were ſupplied with good recruits. But he intended to reduce the eſtabliſhments of the regiments; and that all companies which formerly uſed to conſiſt of 100 men, but which had in reality no more than 85, ſhould be reduced to the latter number; and that thoſe companies, whoſe eſtabliſhments were at 70 men, but without being able to muſter more than 56, ſhould in future conſiſt of no more than 56 men.

The troops, priſoners under the convention of Saratoga, he did not mean to include in this reduction. Every poſſible effort had been made to procure their liberty, but to no purpoſe; and he believed the Congreſs would never liberate them, unleſs perhaps upon the death, or deſertion of the men, they might be induced to exchange the officers as priſoners of war, but not in conſequence of the convention. There were at preſent about 796 of thoſe troops together; the reſt were in hoſpitals, or diſperſed over the country, the whole amounting to between 15 and 1600 men. By the intended reduction, he ſaid we ſhould, this year, have 10,791 men fewer to pay, than laſt year. The ſaving upon theſe would amount to 130,521l. and the expences of the whole of the remaining Britiſh troops would come to 1,400,390l. To this number of men and expences were to be added 43,611 militia forces, with expences of their clothing; together with the foreign troops in our pay, making in the whole Britiſh and foreigners 172,000, the expence of clothing, and maintaining of which would amount to 4,400,000l.

The bill by which he flattered himſelf the army might be recruited (the vagrants bill) had diſappointed his expectations; but it had, nevertheleſs, ſerved the public; for the marines had been doubly ſucceſsful in recruiting, in conſequence of this bill; and the price of ſubſtitutes in the militia had fallen one half: but very few men had, in conſequence of it, entered into the army. He therefore did not mean to move for a renewal of the bill. He knew it would be much better to recruit old corps than to raiſe new ones; but ſtill if neceſſity ſhould call for any more troops, he would prefer the raiſing of new corps, for this reaſon only, that the men would be the more ſpeedily raiſed.

He acknowledged that the recruiting ſervice was not as briſk as might be wiſhed: for we had been already obliged to raiſe great numbers of men to replace thoſe whom we had loſt by ſickneſs in the Southern Colonies, and the Weſt-Indies. The climate in thoſe places was the moſt unwholeſome of any of our ſettlements in America; and had carried off great numbers of our men. But ſtill he truſted, that gentlemen would not condemn the

Southern expeditions, as they had been productive of ſo much advantage to this country. The meaſure of ſending troops to the Weſt-Indies, was abſolutely a meaſure of neceſſity; the French had ſent out a vaſt armament, and Spain was ready at the time to follow the example: our poſſeſſions were not to be delivered up to them: we had been therefore obliged to ſend a force into that quarter of the world, to garriſon and defend our iſlands. But if we ſuffered by ſickneſs, the loſs was not ſolely on our ſide; the enemy had ſuffered more: the loſs of the French had been very conſiderable; but that of the Spaniards great beyond imagination: and it was clearly to this it muſt be attributed, that the combined enemies had not only effected nothing, but had not ſo much as attempted any thing.

He mentioned likewiſe ſomething of an additional number of men to be raiſed by Colonels Fullarton and Humberſton. He concluded by dividing the army into different claſſes; and making each claſs the ſubject of a motion; he moved ſeparately, that the committee would grant the men and money ſpecified in the eſtimates.

A converſation as uſual took place, previous to his putting the queſtion upon the motions. *Colonel Barre*, who has taken the lead for ſeveral preceeding ſeſſions, humouroufly called it an *undreſs converſation*. Upon compariſon we find it differs ſo very little from that of the laſt ſeſſion upon the ſame buſineſs, that a very few words will be ſufficient to give a clear idea of the whole.

The advancement of gentlemen, to the command of regiments, who were not regularly brought up in the military profeſſion, nor ſo much as judges of the recruits they raiſed, was loudly complained of, with particular reference to the appointment of Colonel Fullarton. Mr. Townſhend ſaid he had ſeen a ſet of things called ſoldiers, who did not weigh ſo much as their arms and accoutrements.

Col. Barré took notice of the cruelty of ſending young raw recruits to the Weſt, Indies the climate of which is ſo unhealthy that none but the Veterans can ſtand it. To this it was replied, that, Veterans could not be ſent while an invaſion of the kingdom was expected, for the miniſtry would have been extremely culpable to have left our internal defence to new raiſed regiments.

General Burgoyne expoſed ſeveral frauds in the manner of recruiting, which rendered the returns of the reviewing general fallacious. Some queſtions were likewiſe put to the Secretary of War relative to the difference between the number of land forces, voted by parliament for the American ſervice, and the returns of the troops actually employed on that ſtation. Colonel Barré inſiſted that a very great deficiency of 15000 men at leaſt remained to be accounted for; and Mr. Jenkinſon ſaid, the enquiry muſt commence with the ſtate of the army in America, and the returns before he was appointed Secretary at War, therefore he was not prepared to give an immediate anſwer, but he would ſearch for information and lay it before the houſe.

The ſeveral reſolutions for the number of land forces already mentioned, and the ſums to be granted for their pay, maintenance, &c. were then paſſed and agreed to by the houſe on the Tueſday following, after a freſh debate, and a motion for recommitment which was loſt upon a diviſion, the numbers for agreeing to the report being 108 to 37.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday November 27.

This day his majeſty gave the royal aſſent to the land and malt tax bills, for ſuſpending the Habeas Corpus act ſo far as relates to the American priſoners; to the bill for indemnifying ſheriffs, gaolers, and perſons in cuſtody for debt till the priſons are repaired; and to three naturalization bills; after which the houſe adjourned to the 25th of January 1781.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday November 27.

Mr. Coke moved "the thanks of the houſe to Sir Henry Clinton and Earl Cornwallis for the important and very eminent ſervices they had rendered this country againſt the rebels in America, particularly for the conqueſt of Charlestown and for the moſt glorious victory obtained at Camden by Lord Cornwallis."

Lord Lewiſham ſeconded the motion and

and thoſe who ſupported it maintained the propriety of encouraging the army by this mark of honour. Lord North propoſed an amendment, by leaving out the word *Rebels*, that the motion might more readily meet with the unanimous approbation of the houſe. This was agreed to; and alſo an amendment by Lord Beauchamp to include Admiral Arbuthnot; his lordſhip juſtly obſerving that it would be a diſcouragement to the naval ſervice not to pay the ſame acknowledgement to the Admiral who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the ſame ſervice.

Mr. Wilkes, *Sir Joſeph Mawbey*, *Mr. Fox*, and ſeveral other gentlemen oppoſed the motion, not out of diſreſpect to the Generals and Admirals, but becauſe they could not vote thanks for victories obtained in carrying on an unjuſt war, the very ſucceſſes of which were radical misfortunes to this country.

Lord Surrey very delicately remarked, that as the war was now carrying on againſt the French, as well as againſt the rebels in America, it would be extremely abſurd to withhold our thanks from the generals who might attack and defeat an army, the right wing of which might be compoſed of French and the left of American troops. The debate being cloſed, the motion with the amendments was carried without a diviſion.

Thurſday November 30.

The houſe agreed to the report of the reſolutions of Wedneſday on the ſupply

That 582,929l. be granted for defraying the expence of the office of ordnance for land ſervice for 1781.

That 447,182l. be granted for the office of ordnance, not provided for in 1780.

That 1,500,000l. be granted for paying off Exchequer Bills of laſt ſeſſion. And,

That 1,000,000l. be granted for paying off Exchequer Bills on votes of credit of laſt ſeſſion.

Colonel Barre, ſeeing the Secretary at War in his place, took that opportunity to renew his motions reſpecting the army, which he had deferred on a former day on account of the abſence of that right honourable gentleman. Thoſe motions were four. The *firſt* was to aſcertain "the number and diſtribution of the land forces, national, foreign, and provincial, in America and the Weſt Indies, up to the lateſt return in the year 1779." The *ſecond* to aſcertain "the number of men loſt to the ſervice in America and the Weſt Indies, from the year 1774 to the lateſt returns in the preſent year, by death, deſertion, wounds, or ſickneſs." The *third* to aſcertain "the number of men raiſed in Great Britain and Ireland (not including the militia and fencibles of Scotland) ſince the year 1774." And the *fourth* to aſcertain the "number of men ſent out by government, by embarkations from Great Britain and Ireland, in the years 1777, 1778, and 1779, diſtinguiſhing the embarkations of each year."

The Secretary at War gave his immediate concurrence to theſe motions, in their fulleſt latitude; ſo far as the information required could be granted from his office: but he informed the houſe, that the returns of the Provincial troops were made to the office of the ſecretary of ſtate for the American department; and it was from that department only, that the information reſpecting them, could be obtained.

Lord George Germain was ready to agree with the motion, ſo far as it reſpected the *numbers* of the Provincial corps; but he thought it highly imprudent to publiſh the *diſtribution* of them.

Colonel Barre could not help conſidering this objection as inſufficient; as it was not to be ſuppoſed, that their diſtribution, *at preſent*, was the ſame as that of laſt year, which the motion required.

Sir George Saville was ſtill more ſevere upon the merits of the objection ſtarted by the noble lord. Accounts had already been granted, in more critical caſes, without any injury; and he held it as an abſurdity to ſuppoſe that General Waſhington was ſo ill informed of the diſtribution of our force in his own country; that he muſt be obliged to get it from this country.

Colonel Barre was thankful for the aſſiſtance of the honourable baronet. He looked upon the objection to his motion in the ſame *futile* view; but as *he was willing to take what he could get*,

The motions were then all agreed

to

to, except that part of them which mentioned the diſtribution of the Provincials.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke afterwards moved for "returns of the militia from the 25th of March laſt up to the preſent time." The motive he aſſigned for making this motion was, "that he ſuſpected frauds in the returns, and that pay was iſſued for more men than really exiſted in that branch of the ſervice."

Lord Weſtcote oppoſed the motion, as it tended to acquaint our enemies with the ſtate of our internal defence.

After a ſhort converſation between Lord Beauchamp and Colonel Barré, the queſtion was put, and the houſe divided, when it was rejected by 55 votes againſt 18.

Monday Dec. 4.

Mr. Pulteney preſented a petition from upwards of two thirds of the Britiſh inhabitants of Bengal in India, complaining of the inadequate adminiſtration of juſtice, under the ſyſtem of judicature eſtabliſhed there by the late act of parliament for regulating the courts of juſtice, and praying that the ſame may be reviſed and amended. It was ordered to be laid on the table.

Sir Hugh Palliſer was ſworn in and took his ſeat for Huntingdon, after which Lord Liſburne moved the order of the day, for the Houſe to go into a Committee of Supply, and the committee ſitting accordingly, his lordſhip moved, that the ſum of 670,016l. be granted to his Majeſty for the extraordinaries of the navy, including the building and repairs of ſhips; the half pay of officers not in immediate employ; the proviſion allotted to officers widows, and the extraordinary benevolence aſſigned to the families of men, who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their bravery, or other ſervices, as thoſe of the Captains Farmer, Cooke, &c.

Mr. Townſhend recommended to the conſideration of the committee, ſeveral grievances in the adminiſtration of the Admiralty Board. He wanted to know why there ſhould be an increaſe of the navy and no decreaſe of the half pay liſt. He complained of the great increaſe of flag officers; at the cloſe of the laſt war there were but thirty-ſix admirals, at preſent there are ſixty-one, and not above twenty employed; and of thoſe only two of the old liſt were now in commiſſion. He ſaid, the conduct of the firſt Lord of the Admiralty had deprived this country of the ſervices of many great commanders who refuſed to ſerve under him; and it ſeemed as if he made new admirals merely to put them upon the half pay liſt. To theſe remarks he added, a wiſh that he had moved for a return of the maſters and commanders appointed immediately previous to and after the diſſolution of parliament.

Lord Liſburne accounted for the increaſe of the flag officers this war, greatly to the credit of the Admiralty, for he ſaid, it was now the practice not to promote a junior officer, without advancing all the captains his ſeniors, which was not the caſe during the laſt war.

Lord North expreſſed his ſatisfaction, that he had then in his hand a liſt of all the officers appointed maſters and commanders, within the laſt twelve months, by which he could convince the honourable gentleman, that not one of them could be imputed to election purpoſes, as had been inſinuated. The far greater part of them having been made by our admirals abroad. For it had been hitherto a rule in the navy for commanders in chief to appoint maſters and cemmanders, and poſt captains, as a reward of gallant conduct, or other meritorious ſervices. The Admiralty had done every thing in their power to prevent the abuſe of this power, and had lately made an order to reſtrain ſuch appointments to caſes of death or diſmiſſion by a court martial. He then read the names of the ſeveral officers ſo appointed by the admiral commanding abroad, and ſtated the ſervices for which many of them were promoted. He then read over the names of thoſe appointed at home by the Admiralty, who were comparatively very few, and ſuch as, at every name mentioned, excited the particular approbation of the committee. Indeed it was impoſſible not to give acclamations of applauſe, at the promotion of the lieutenant of the Quebec, the only ſurviving one of the crew that fought and died ſo bravely—the lieutenant of the Serapis, who maintained ſo brave a fight with Paul Jones—the lieutenant of the Flora, and

and the lieutenant of the Apollo, who had both behaved with ſuch ſingular bravery; the two lieutenants who had ſailed round the world with Captain Cooke; and one member of that Houſe, who had been an old lieutenant, Mr. James Luttrell. The Houſe were therefore left to judge, whether ſuch appointments had any thing to do with election jobs!

Mr. Fox aſſented to the reſolution, in the ſame manner as he had done to the vote for the ſeamen, mentioning again his intention to inſtitute an enquiry into the conduct of the firſt Lord of the Admiralty, in promoting a man who ſtood convicted on record of having brought a malicious and ill-founded accuſation againſt his commander.

Admiral Keppel and *Sir Hugh Palliſer* being preſent, a long and harſh converſation enſued: the former with his friends inſiſting that Sir Hugh was rendered incapable of ſerving again, without diſgracing the navy.

Sir Hugh Palliſer read a very long defence, and complained of extreme ill uſage received from the friends of Admiral Keppel, who had encouraged a mob to pull down his houſes and deſtroy his furniture.

Lord North acknowledged that he had adviſed his Majeſty to promote Sir Hugh, and therefore the whole blame did not lie at the door of the firſt Lord of the Admiralty, if there was any; but his lordſhip juſtified the meaſure, as the court-martial, after the ſtricteſt enquiry, had pronounced his conduct *to be exemplary and highly* meritorious, which was certainly a recommendation of him to the favour of his ſovereign. As to the cenſure paſſed by the court-martial who ſat on Admiral Keppel's trial, upon Sir Hugh Palliſer, his lordſhip ſaid, it was extrajudicial and therefore ought not to be attended to, eſpecially as Sir Hugh Palliſer was not ſuffered by thoſe who pronounced it to exculpate himſelf. It is unneceſſary to purſue this converſation any further, becauſe the ſubſtance of it muſt be repeated again, as it ended the next day by a motion for laying the minutes and proceedings of the court-martial upon Sir Hugh Palliſer before this houſe, which was carried, and conſequently the ſubject will be reſumed, when Mr. Fox brings on his enquiry.

The reſolution for the navy extraordinaries were carried, and being reported the next day were agreed to, after which the Houſe adjourned to Tueſday the 23d of January, 1781.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XL.

Την δὲ ἡδονην οἶδα ὡς ἔστι ποίκιλον. PLATO Diag.

"I know what variety there is in Pleaſure."

THERE are certain words which from being moſt frequently uſed in a limited ſignification do not readily preſent to the mind their full and genuine meaning. Amongſt theſe is the word *Pleaſure*, which commonly ſuggeſts at firſt the idea of ſenſual gratification, ſo that to pronounce the word Pleaſure by itſelf would alarm the delicate ſenſibility of a very modeſt lady. You may tell her that you are happy to have the Pleaſure of ſeeing her, or may introduce the word into many ſuch ſentences, where its meaning is particularly ſpecified by the reſt of the words connected with it. But you muſt not talk of Pleaſure ſimply. We all know what is meant by a Man of Pleaſure, or a Woman of Pleaſure.

Yet Pleaſure is indeed a word of moſt extenſive meaning. For it comprehends all things that are pleaſing, all things that produce ſatisfaction, joy, or delight, and in general whatever we can perceive as an agreeable effect. It is therefore confining and debaſing it when we refer it only to our ſenſes. The Pleaſure of mind when we attain to it is the higheſt pleaſure. But I am willing to partake of every Pleaſure that is innocent, and I am to conſider in this eſſay the variety of means by which mankind procure, or endeavour to procure, to themſelves that which Pope enumerates amongſt the epithets of

"Our Being's end and aim."

Whatever

Whatever may be the diſputes as to the greater quantity of good or of evil in the world, it cannot be denied that human nature is ſo conſtituted, that the neceſſary and daily ſupplies of our wants afford a certain degree of pleaſure. It may be argued that they afford only a relief from pain. But whether pain be an unavoidable preparative for Pleaſure or not, it is clear that Pleaſure is felt in that relief. To eat when one is hungry, to drink when one is thirſty, to reſt when one is weary with labour, to go to ſleep after long watching, are all unqueſtionably attended with pleaſure. I do not ſay with an exquiſite feeling of Pleaſure; but that there is poſitive pleaſure in every one of them experience has proved to all of us ſo often, that it would be in vain for any one to deny it.

But theſe are pleaſures without having any intention of enjoyment; they are merely the conſequences of certain ſituations, and they are in themſelves ſo moderate, and we are ſo much habituated to them, that we are ſeldom ſenſible of them. In vain do ſome well-meaning moraliſts affirm to me, that there is more pleaſure in eating plain food when one is hungry, than in taſting all the delicacies of an excellent table. I have tried both, and I am ſure they are wrong. Indeed if the propoſition were true, it would prove that man is capable of no greater enjoyment of any kind than in being relieved from the oppoſite pain to it; whereas I believe that every capacity of enjoyment may be increaſed to any amazing degree. And as all Pleaſure depends very much on the imagination, any Pleaſure may, by the warm and enlivening influence of that power, be refined and exalted to a pitch far beyond what perſons of dull faculties can conceive.

Intentional Pleaſure is of infinite variety. Plato, whoſe delicacy in Pleaſure is proverbial, allows of that variety, in the motto of this paper. And Ariſtotle, lib. 10. cap. 5. De Moribus, illuſtrates it in his uſual philoſophical manner.

In my papers upon Cookery and upon Drinking, I have ſhewn that I am pretty well acquainted with the enjoyments of one, whom the French characterize by the phraſe *bon vivant*, one who *lives well*, as is the Engliſh phraſe. The truth is, that none have a keener reliſh of every ſpecies of pleaſure than Hypochondriacks. Their "exacerbations of miſery," as Dr. Johnſon emphatically expreſſes himſelf, diſpoſe them to enjoy with avidity. And if in my papers upon Love I have chiefly conſidered its effects upon the mind, that will eaſily be perceived to have been owing to a proper wiſh to avoid ſuch ideas as any of my readers might think groſs or indecent; even now, when I treat profeſſedly of Pleaſure, I ſhall hold it as my duty to ſay nothing of the higheſt ſenſual pleaſure permitted to us, which *Vernet* in his *Tableau de l'amour conjugal*, tells us has been conſidered by a Chriſtian ſaint, as a foretaſte of the happineſs of heaven, and which the founder of a great religion in the eaſt, exhibits as an allurement to the fancies of the faithful, in his Mahometan paradiſe. The Hypochondriack indulges the flattering hope, that his eſſays may appear in the library of the divine, in the drawing room of the matron, and on the toilet of the young lady.

Pleaſure is the aim of mankind in every thing beyond what is merely neceſſary to remedy pain and inconvenience; ſo that in civilized ſociety, even thoſe who live in the moſt frugal manner, would ſtartle ſhould one fairly ſhow them what a proportion of their time and expence is abſolutely devoted to Pleaſure.

This however, is very rational; for that Pleaſure is not only the aim but the end of our being, ſeems to be philoſophically demonſtrable. Therefore all the labour and all the ſerious buſineſs of life ſhould juſtly be conſidered only as the means to that end. That evil is perpetually mingling with our good, that pain is in a conſtant ſtruggle with Pleaſure in the exiſtence of man, is but too true, and we muſt wait with pious patience for a future conſummation of felicity. But in the meantime it is our wiſdom and our duty to make ourſelves as happy as we can in our paſſage through this ſtate of being, having always reſpect to the influence which our conduct may have upon our ſituation in a better ſtate. This is the ſum of unclouded, clear, religious morality.

Every man muſt, no doubt, exerciſe a diſcretionary power as to the par-

ticular diſcipline which he finds to be beſt for himſelf; and while I am of that opinion, I will not raſhly condemn thoſe who indulge in all the brilliant gaiety of life; nor will I deſpiſe thoſe who ſequeſter themſelves. I can admire a fine lady as an angelick being, and venerate an aſcetick as a ſpiritual hero.

In the preſent ſtate of my mind, it appears to me that variety of Pleaſure is beneficial; and I contemplate with ſatisfaction not only the rich ſtores of Pleaſure ſupplied by nature, but the numberleſs modes of it which human ingenuity has in the progreſs of time brought to ſuch perfection. The gratifications of ſight, taſte, ſmell, and hearing, afforded by light, by colours, by diverſities of ſhape, by fruits, by flowers, by the murmuring of waters, the hum of bees, the ſinging of birds, and all the objects around us. The multiplicity of diſhes and wines, the contrivance, the elegance, and the ſplendour of houſes, furniture, and equipages. The games which amuſe and intereſt, the treaſures of literature in ſo many and ſuch extenſive departments, the performances of eminent Painters and Muſicians, the animated intercourſe of private ſociety, the dazzling effect of publick entertainments, and the luxurious intervals of repoſe, the finer Pleaſures of imagination which Addiſon has ſo delightfully ſhown in the Spectator, and the ſtill more valuable enjoyments of the heart all contribute to temporary happineſs; and whilſt we gladly ſhare in theſe Pleaſures, let us not be diſturbed as if Pleaſure were wrong in itſelf, but look forward to that glorious period when we ſhall be received into the preſence of HIM, "at whoſe right hand are Pleaſures for evermore."

Erratum in the Hypochondriack, No. XXXIX. *p.* 541. *col.* 2. *l.* 45. *for* different *read* indifferent.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR,

January 1, 1781.

By WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Eſq. Poet-Laureat.

ASK round the world, from age to age,
Not where alone th' hiſtorian's page
Or poet's ſong have juſt attention won;
But e'en the feebleſt voice of fame
Has learnt to liſp Britannia's name,
Aſk of her inborn worth, and deeds of high renown!
What power from Luſitania broke
The haughty Spaniard's galling yoke?
Who bade the Belgian mounds with Freedom ring?
Who fix'd, ſo oft, with ſtrength ſupreme,
Unbalanc'd Europe's nodding beam,
And rais'd the Auſtrian Eagle's drooping wing? [groan,
'Twas Britain! Britain heard the nations
As jealous of their freedom as her own!
Where'er her valiant troops ſhe led,
Check'd, and abaſh'd, and taught to fear,
The Earth's proud tyrants ſtopp'd their mad career! [fled!
To Britain Gallia bow'd! from Britain Julius

Why then, when round her fair protectreſs' brow [blow,
The dark clouds gather, and the tempeſts
With folded arms, at eaſe reclin'd,
Does Europe ſit? or, more unkind,
Why fraudulently aid the inſidious plan?
The foes of Britain are the foes of Man!

Alas! her glory ſoars too high,
Her radiant ſtar of Liberty
Has bid too long the aſtoniſh'd nations gaze:
That glory, which they once admir'd,
That glory, in their cauſe acquir'd,
That glory burns too bright, they cannot bear the blaze!

Then Britain, by experience wiſe,
Court not an envious, or a timid friend;
Firm in thyſelf, undaunted riſe,
On thy own arm, and righteous Heaven depend,
So, as in great Eliza's days,
On ſelf-ſupported pinions borne,
Again ſhalt thou look down with ſcorn
On an oppoſing world, and all it's wily ways:
Grown greater from diſtreſs,
And eager ſtill to bleſs,
As truly generous as thou'rt truly brave,
Again ſhalt cruſh the proud, again the conquer'd ſave!

LOND. MAG. Jan. 1781.

A SOLILOQUY.

Written after recovery from a dangerous Illneſs.

WHAT gain from life renew'd, if Death but be
One undiſturbed ſleep thro' all eternity:
While ſtill in life unnumber'd woes remain
And each ſucceeding day, ſucceeding pain,
While wealth and power in vain their aid ſupply
And rich and poor alike are doom'd to die;

Happier the ſooner, who from ſorrows reſt
Releas'd from care and in thy ſlumbers bleſt.
But if beyond this dark terrene there lies
A purer world and more refulgent ſkies,
Of joys immortal the divine abode,
Where raptur'd Seraphs view the univerſal God:
What cruel power reſtrain'd thy freeing hand
O Death! and ſnatch'd me from that happy land.
Or was it yet too ſoon, and muſt I bear
Encreaſing ills and trials more ſevere
Thro' rougher paths to thoſe glad regions riſe,
And win by harder ſtriſe the glorious prize!
Be then Supreme, thy righteous will obey'd
Lo! in the duſt my proſtrate ſoul is laid
For all the various turns of mortal fate,
And Life, and Death, on thy decrees await.
Thou canſt with eaſe confound the proud and vain, [reſtrain.
Blaſt all their hopes and their fond ſchemes
Thou canſt with eaſe the meek and humble raiſe, [gaze;
To heights of fame the world's diſtinguiſh'd
d o'er the ſorrowing ſoul ſweet peace diſplay
Her balmy wings, and chear the lonely way.
But, oh! forgive the weakneſs of our heart,
Still to our aid thy pow'rful grace impart,
Then tho' no bloſſom make the vallies ſmile
Nor golden crops reward the peaſant's toil,
Nor whitening fleeces crown the hills around,
Nor lowing herds ſhall in the ſtalls be found,
Yet ſhall my ſoul in thy ſalvation truſt
O Thou for ever merciful and juſt!

THE PARLIAMENTARY DUELLISTS.

Inſcribed to both
MAJORITY and MINORITY.

AS ſoon as Cadmus had the dragon ſlain,
Its teeth he ſcatter'd o'er the furrow'd plain,
For ſo did gods and oracles ordain :*
The teeth tho' buried, ſoon appear'd again,
But metamorphos'd into warlike men
Who (ſuch the whimſical decree of fate)
Attack'd each other with relentleſs hate.
'Twixt you, my maſters, and that earth-born race
The dulleſt eye may much reſemblance trace;
Like them, to venom, you importance owe
With mutual ſpite, like their's, your boſoms glow,
Like them, you fight too—here I ſtop indeed,
No farther will the parallel proceed,
For of that monſtrous multitude but five
Did (if mythologiſts ſpeak true) ſurvive
But all our Duellſts are yet alive!
O! that ſome god in pity to our ſtate
Wou'd make your courage equal to your hate
By mutual wounds then all our factions ſlain,
Britain her former glory wou'd regain.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

St. Jame's Jan, 9. 1781

THIS day arrived Lieut. Waugh, of the invalids, at the Earl of Hillſborough's office, with letters from Lieutenant Governour Irving, of Guernſey encloſing a letter to him from Lieut. Gov. Corbet, of the iſland of Jerſey, dated Jerſey, Jan. 6, 1781, of which the following is an extract.

"I AM now to acquaint you, that the French landed this morning, about two o'clock, between two poſts, ſo diſtant that the guards did not perceive them. They marched acroſs the roads and were in the market-place by ſix this morning. I was taken priſoner about ſeven, but I was fortunately releaſed by the very brave and ſteady behaviour of the troops and militia; and the commandant then informed me, that they had ſurrendered priſoners of war; they were all taken, killed, or wounded. Poor Major Pierſon, exerting himſelf at the head of a brave troop of followers, at the loſeof the affair, was unfortunately killed.

"P. S. We have about 500, priſoners; ſome hundreds are killed, and about 100 wounded. The reſt left their arms, and fled into the country; but I hope to have them all Tomorrow.

"Our loſs may be 50 killed, and perhaps half that number wounded.

"My friend Mulcaſter has as uſual exerted himſelf. I am not hurt, but had two ſhots through my hat.

"I ſhall tranſmit particulars tomorrow morning to England; but ſend this if you can."

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Jan. 16, 1781. It appears from accounts from the iſland of Jerſey, that the French, to the number of 800, and upwards, landed before day-break on the 6th current, at the Banc du Violet.

That in their attempt, to land, one privateer and four tranſport veſſels were wrecked upon the rocks, whereby upwards of 200 men were loſt.

That the French general, Baron de Rullecourt, marched acroſs the country to the town of St. Heliers, ſeiſed the avenues of the town and the guard, made priſoner Capt. Charlton of the artillery, and ſent a detachment to ſeiſe the Lieutenant-Governour.

That the lieutenant-govenour had by ſome means received information in time to deſpatch two meſſengers to the different ſtations

* *See Ovid's Metam.* iii. 1.

ſtations of the 78th, 83d, and 95th regiments, and to the militia.

That immediately afterwards the lieutenant-governour was taken priſoner, and carried to the French general, who was in the Court-houſe, who immediately propoſed to him to ſign terms of capitulation, on pain of firing the town, and putting the inhabitants to the ſword in caſe of refuſal.

That the lieutenant-governour repreſented that being a priſoner he was deprived of all authority, and that therefore his ſigning any capitulation, or pretending to give any orders, could be of no avail.

That the general inſiſted, however, and the lieutenant-governour, to avoid the conſequences, ſigned the capitulation.

That Elizabeth-Caſtle was ſummoned to ſurrender, which Captain Aylward, who commanded there, peremptorily refuſed, and firing upon the French, compelled them to retire,

That in the mean time the king's troops, under the command of Major Pierſon, next in ſeniority to the lieutenant-governour, and Capt. Campbell, and the militia of the iſland, aſſembled upon the heights near the town; and being required by the French general to conform to the capitulation, returned for anſwer, that if the French did not lay down their arms, and ſurrender themſelves priſoners, in 20 minutes they would be attacked.

That accordingly Major Pierſon having made a very able diſpoſition of his majeſty's troops, they ruſhed upon the enemy with ſuch vigour and impetuoſity, that in leſs than half an hour, the French general being mortally wounded, the officer next in command to him deſired the lieutenant-governour (who had been compelled by the French general to ſtand cloſe by him during the heat of the action, ſaying, that he ſhould ſhare his fate) to reſume the government, and to accept their ſubmiſſion as priſoners of war.

That Major Pierſon, who commanded the troops, was unfortunately killed in the moment of victory: the loſs of this young officer, whoſe military abilities, which were ſo remarkable upon this occaſion, held out the higheſt expectations to his country, is moſt ſincerely lamented by every officer and ſoldier, both of the regulars and militia, as well as by every inhabitant of the iſland.

Captains Aylward and Mulcaſter diſtinguiſhed themſelves in their undaunted and ſpirited preſervation of Elizabeth-caſtle; and it was fortunate that ſo able an officer as Captain Campbell, of the 83d regiment who had before remarkably diſtinguiſhed himſelf was the next to take the command, after the loſs of Major Pierſon.

The higheſt commendation are given to the good conduct, bravery, and reſolution of of the officers and men, both of the regulars and militia.

The following is a return of the killed and wounded of his majeſty's troops and militia of the iſland, on the 6th of January.

Total 1 officer, 11 rank and file, killed; 1 ſerjeant, 35 rank and file wounded.

N. B. Capt. Chariton of the Royal Artillery, wounded while priſoner.

Militia. Total: 4 rank and file killed 3 officers, 26 rank and file, wounded.

Names of the officers killed and wounded: 95th regiment: Major Francis Pierſon, killed. Eaſt regiment: Lieutenant Godfrey, Lieutenant Aubin, Enſign Poignant, wounded. Mr Thomas Lempriere, aide du camp, wounded. Mr. James Amice Lempriere, merchant, wounded.

M. CORBET, Lieut. Gov.

N. B. No correct return of the loſs of the French troops has yet been received.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 8.

About twelve o'clock on Friday night a hackney coach, with four perſons in it, one of them a king's meſſenger, two others, officers belonging to the Bow-ſtreet-office, and the fourth perſon, a gentleman named La Motte Picquet, arrived at the Tower, where the laſt mentioned perſon was left as a Priſoner. He was taken up in Bond ſtreet upon information, and according to the warrant ſtands committed as a ſpy.

TUESDAY, 9.

The perſon apprehended as a ſpy on Friday evening, and who ſays his name is De la Motte, with a high title annexed to it, has for ſome time paſt reſided at a woollen-draper's in Bond-ſtreet, at a rent of 100l. per annum. At the time the officers entered the houſe, the priſoner was out of town, but had left a man-ſervant in his apartments, who, together with every perſon in the houſe, was taken into a kind of temporary cuſtody, not one being ſuffered to go out of the houſe, the woollen-draper excepted.

The priſoner did not return till late on Friday evening, which was two days after the officers had been waiting for him; he came home in a poſt-chaiſe, and to prevent any ſuſpicion ariſing, his own ſervant was permitted to open the door to him. Care was immediately taken to ſecure the door; and at that inſtant his ſervant informed him, he had been in cuſtody two days. On this information he endeavoured to deſtroy ſome papers which he had in his pockets, but was prevented by one of the officers who inſtantly ſeiſed him; a ſcuffle enſued, and had there not been more aſſiſtance, it is moſt probable an eſcape might have been effected. Being properly ſecured, and all his papers taken, he was privately conveyed to Lord Hillſborough's office, where he underwent a long examination, and was the ſame evening committed a cloſe priſoner to the Tower.

The woollen-draper underwent an examination at the Secretary of State's office, touching his knowledge of his lodger, and gave the moſt clear and ſatisfactory account of his manner and behaviour during his reſidence in his houſe. He was then replied to in the politeſt terms, and thanked for his upright and judicious behaviour in conducting himſelf ſo prudently as not to let this important tranſaction tranſpire untill ſuch time as he was ſafely ſecured.

The papers taken from the priſoner are reported to be of the higheſt importance; they diſcover his being the perſon who has ſo indefatigably and induſtriouſly been the immediate means of coming at the knowledge of our ſignals, which the French have of late, with ſo much ſucceſs, made uſe of to the great aſtoniſhment of this country. Among his papers are particular liſts of every ſhip of force in any of our yards and docks, the complement of men they have on board at the time of their ſailing, with remarks of their being well manned, when ſhort of the regulated number, &c. He has even gone ſo far as to furniſh the moſt accurate liſts of the ſeamen in the different hoſpitals at Portſmouth and Plymouth.

It is ſaid, that a perſon at Wickham, a ſmall town about eight miles from Portſmouth, is alſo taken into cuſtody, in conſequence of information obtained from the papers found in the cuſtody of the above priſoner.

On Thurſday laſt a man and a woman (with whom he cohabited) were apprehended at their lodgings in Greek-ſtreet, Soho-ſquare, in conſequence of an information lodged againſt them, charging them with having conveyed various packets of intelligence to France, by the way of Margate and Oſtend. After a long examination, they were both committed to priſon.

FRIDAY, 12.

The two perſons lately taken into cuſtody, one at Wickham, and the other at Plymouth, were both examined on Wedneſday at the office of Lord Hillſborough, and their papers underwent a ſtrict reviſal. The guilt of the latter, it is ſaid, will appear from the corroborating evidence of a man and his wife, from the papers of De la Motte, and his own. He has been for ſome time paſt ſecretary to an admiral, and by his ſituation in that office, he was enabled to communicate all the ſets of ſignals to the enemy, which have been uſed during the war, as well as the fighting inſtructions of the admirals; the orders tranſmitted from the board of Admiralty for the equipment of ſhips; the ſtate of all the fleet; the deſtination of ſhips and ſquadrons appointed to ſail; the ſtrength of convoys; the inſtructions for their voyage; and in ſhort, with all the particulars of the navy, by which the enemy might be enabled to reſiſt, or counteract our operations. After an examination of a conſiderable length, they were delivered again to the meſſengers, in whoſe cuſtody they were before confined.

THURSDAY, 25.

On Tueſday in the Court of King's Bench the Earl of Mansfield, in conſequence of a memorial preſented to him by the Society of Guardians for the protection of trade againſt the encroachments of ſwindlers and ſharpers, gave orders, that the marſhal of the King's Bench ſhould deliver to that Court a full and authentick liſt of all thoſe perſons who had ſurrendered themſelves into his cuſtody ſubſequent to the 7th of laſt June, and obtained certificates of their being priſoners. Orders were likewiſe iſſued to the ſeveral judges clerks to make out a liſt of the attorneys who have put their names to the different bail pieces. The noble lord obſerved, as a juſt motive for theſe directions, that if his information could be depended on, not a ſingle attorney of credit had been concerned in the unworthy buſineſs. He alſo reprobated, in very ſevere and pointed terms, the inſidious manœuvres of the perſons whoſe proffers have been publiſhed in the papers, for granting ſuch advice to debtors in diſtreſſed circumſtances as ſhould protect them from arreſts, and ſecure their effects unmoleſted by their creditors.

Yeſterday morning at eleven o'clock Lord George Gordon was taken from the Tower to Weſtminſter-Hall, and put to the bar of the King's Bench, where he was arraigned, and the indictment read over to him, to which he pleaded not guilty. He was attended by the warden of the Tower and two of the warders, and was in high ſpirits the whole time. His lordſhip's trial is fixed for Monday the 5th of February.

He requeſted of the Court to be informed what the witneſſes had to alledge againſt him, in order that he might be prepared with evidence to refute them. He ſpoke particularly of two ſervants of a duke, who were to charge him with treaſonable tranſactions in Scotland; and he thought it juſt, if there was any ſuch intention, for him to have an opportunity of ſending to Scotland for witneſſes.

He was treated with great politeneſs by the Bench, and ſeveral ſuggeſtions made to him during the courſe of his ſpeaking, in order to ſet him right. He went back to the Tower attended by guards.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Queen has been pleaſed to appoint the Earl of Ayleſbury to be chamberlain to her majeſtys houſehold.

The following noblemen and gentlemen have been appointed of hie Royal highneſs the Prince of Wales's houſehold:

Groom

Groom of the Stole—Lord Southampton.
Gentlemen of the bed chamber—Lord Courtown, Lord John Clinton, Lord Viſcount Parker.
Treaſurer and Secretary—Lieutenant Colonel Hotham.
Maſter of the Robes and privy purſe—Henry Lyte, Eſq.
Grooms of the bed-chamber—Honourable Mr. Legge, Honourable Stephen Digby, John Johnſon, Eſq.
Firſt equerry and commiſſioner of the ſtables—Lieutenant Colonel Lake.
Equerries—Lieutenant Colonel Hulſe, Lieutenant Colonel Sir John Dyer. Lieutenant Colonel Stevens.

The king has been pleaſed to appoint Alexander Udny, George Brown, Gilbert Laurie, and Thomas Wharton, Eſqrs. together with James Stoddart, Eſq. (in the room of Thomas Lockhart, Eſq.) to be commiſſioners for the management of his majeſty's revenues of exciſe in Scotland.

The king has been pleaſed to order letters Patent to be paſſed under the great ſeal of the kingdom of Ireland, for the promotion of Dr. Richard Woodward, Dean of St. Macartin Clogher, to the Biſhoprick of Cloyne, with the rectory or union of Aghada, in the ſaid dioceſs, vacant by the death of the Right Rev. Dr. George Chinnery,

Alſo like letters patent for the promotion of William Cecil Pery, M. A. Dean of Derry, to the united Biſhopricks of Kilala and Achonry, vacant by the death of the Right Reverend Dr. Samuel Hutchinſon.

William Lance, Eſq. to be one of the commiſſioners for victualling his majeſty's navy, in the room of Thomas Colby, Eſq. deceaſed.

The queen has been pleaſed to appoint George Auguſtus North, Eſq. to be her majeſty's ſecretary and comptroller of her majeſty's houſehold, in the room of James Harris, Eſq. deceaſed.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 17. THE Rev. Joſiah Tucker, Dean of Glouceſter, to Mrs. Crow, of Glouceſter.—27 Sir John Wedderburne of Ballindean. Bart. to Miſs Dundas, daughter of the late Colonel Dundas, of Dundas.

DEATHS.

Dec. 27. THOMAS Lockhart, Eſq. one of the commiſſioners of exciſe in Scotland—28. The Right Hon. Peter Earl of Altamont, Viſcount Weſtport, and Baron Mount Eagle, &c. &c. &c.—*Jan.* 3. James Forſter, Eſq. one of the four king's ſerjeants, and chief juſtice in the Iſle of Ely.—5. Mr. Townſend, ſenior bridge-maſter of London Bridge.—14. Mrs. Margaret Mitchelſon, mother of 23, grandmother of 17, and great grandmother of three children.—22. Mrs. Mary Bowes, mother-in-law of the preſent Lady Strathmore. By the deceaſe of Mrs. Bowes, her Jointure which is 1600l. per Annum, devolves to Andrew Robinſon Bowes, Eſq. one of the members in the preſent parliament for Newcaſtle upon Tyne.—A few days ago, John Kenyon, Eſq. of Peel, father-in-law to the lord chief juſtice of Cheſter, and clerk of the peace for Lancaſhire.—The Hon. William Boyd, youngeſt brother to the late Earl of Errol.—The Right Hon. Thomas Willoughby, Lord Middleton, and Baronet.—Sir Henry Cheere, Bart.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Liverpool, Jan. 18.

EARLY on Thurſday morning laſt a ſhock of an earthquake was felt by many of the inhabitants of the town of Shrewſbury.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Dec. 30.

WE hear from Crieff that on account of the high price of meal a mob of a very alarming appearance aroſe there, paraded the market-place, and attacked a meal dealer, whom they carried to the river Earn and ducked moſt ſeverely. A neighbouring juſtice of peace, endeavouring to quell the rioters, was obliged to take refuge in a houſe, which was inſtantly ſurrounded by the mob, and he was only reſcued from the impending danger by his own tenants and ſervants, who, upon being ſent for, came armed to his aſſiſtance.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, January 2, 1781.

Copy of a letter from Major General Dalling, governour of the Iſland of Jamaica, to Lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, received by his majeſty's ſloop Alert, Capt. Vaſhon.

MY LORD, *Jamaica, Oct.* 20, 1780.

I AM ſorry to be under the diſagreeable neceſſity of informing your lordſhip of one of the moſt dreadful calamities that has happened to this colony within the memory of the oldeſt inhabitant.

On Monday the 2d inſtant, the weather being very cloſe, the ſky on a ſudden became very much overcaſt, and an uncommon elevation of the ſea immediately followed. Whilſt the unhappy ſettlers at Savannah la Mar were obſerving this extraordinary phenomenon, the ſea broke ſuddenly in upon the town, and in its retreat ſwept every thing away with it, ſo as not to leave the ſmalleſt veſtige of man, beaſt, or houſe behind. This moſt dreadful caſtrophe was

ſucceeded

ſucceeded by the moſt terrible hurricane that ever was felt in this country, with repeated ſhocks of an earthquake, which has almoſt totally demoliſhed every building in the pariſhes of Weſtmoreland, Hanover, part of St. James, and ſome part of Elizabeth, and killed numbers of the white inhabitants aswell of the negroes. Thewretched inhabitants are in a truely wretched ſituation, not a houſe ſtanding to ſhelter them from the inclemency of the weather, nor clothes to cover them, every thing being loſt in the general wreck, and what is ſtill more dreadful, famine ſtaring them full in the face.

To obviate in ſome degree the conſequence, of this moſt dreadful calamity, I ſhall have a meeting of the Kingſton merchants, who have generouſly ſent down to the unhappy ſufferers 10,cool. value in different kinds of proviſions clothing, &c, which will be a temporary relief, until their diſtreſſes can be more effectually relieved, either from home, or from America, whither I am ſending ſome veſſels in queſt of rice, or ſuch other proviſions as can be procured. In the pariſh of Weſtmoreland, the damage, by the report of the committee appointed to take into conſideration an account of their loſſes, amounts to 950,oool. this currency: In that of Hanover, one fourth of the abſolute property is loſt for ever: In that of St. James, the ravage, though very great, yet has not been ſo fatal as in the other two. In ſhort, my lord, the devaſtation is immenſe. The encloſed paper may give your lordſhip ſome faint idea of the diſtreſſes of the poor inhabitants, who now look up to their moſt gracious ſovereign, in their truely calamitous ſituation, for ſome alleviation of their very great ſufferings,

The Monarch tranſport, having the Spaniſh priſoners from St. John's on board, ſailed from Savannah la Mar on her way to Kingſton on the 1ſt of October, but not having been heard of ſince. it is much feared that ſhe alſo has experienced the dreadful effects of the late hurricane, and that every ſoul on board periſhed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN DALLING.

Subſtance of the Proceedings on the Trial of Major André, held at Tappan, Sep. 29, 1780, as publiſhed at Philadelphia, by Order of the Congreſs:

Extract of Letters from General Waſhington to the Preſident of Congreſs.

Robinſon's Houſe in the Highland, Sept. 26.

SIR,

I Have the honour to inform congreſs, that I arrived here yeſterday about twelve o'clock on my return from Hartford. Some hours previous to my arrival, Major-General Arnold went from his quarters, which were at this place, and, as it was ſuppoſed, over the river to the garriſon at Weſt-Point, whether I proceeded myſelf in order to viſit the poſt. I found General Arnold had not been there during the day, and on my return to his quarters he was ſtill abſent. In the meantime, a packet had arrived from Lieutenant-Colonel Jamieſon, announcing the capture of a John Anderſon, who was endeavouring to go to New York with ſeveral intereſting and important papers, all in the hand-writing of General Arnold: this was alſo accompanied with a letter from the priſoner, avowing himſelf to be Major John André, adjutant-general to the Britiſh army, relating the manner of his capture, and endeavouring to ſhow that he did not come under the deſcription of a ſpy. From theſe ſeveral circumſtances and information, that the general ſeemed to be thrown into ſome degree of agitation, on receiving a letter a little time before he went from his quarters, I was led to conclude immediately that he had heard of Major André's captivity, and that he would, if poſſible, eſcape to the enemy, and accordingly took ſuch meaſures as appeared the moſt probable to apprehend him; but he had embarked in a barge, and proceeded down the river, under a flag, to the Vulture ſhip of war, which lay ſome miles below Stoney and Verplank's Points. He wrote me a letter after he got on board. Major André is not arrived yet; but I hope he is ſecure, and that he will be here this day. I have been, and am ſtill, taking precautions, which I truſt will prove effectual to prevent the important conſequences which this conduct, on the part of General Arnold, was intended to produce. I do not know the party that took Major André, but it is ſaid that it conſiſted only of a few militia, who acted in ſuch a manner upon the occaſion as does them the higheſt honour, and proves them to be men of great virtue. As ſoon as I know their names, I ſhall take pleaſure in tranſmitting them to congreſs.

SIR, *Paramus, Oct.* 1780.

I Have the honour to incloſe congreſs a copy of the proceedings of a board of general officers in the cauſe of Major André, adjutant-general to the Britiſh army. This officer was executed in purſuance of the ſentence of the board, on Monday the 2d inſtant, at twelve o'clock, at our late camp at Tappan. Beſides the proceedings I tranſmit copies of ſundry letters reſpecting the matter, which are all that paſſed on the ſubject, not included in the proceedings.

I have now the pleaſure to communicate the names of the three perſons who captured Major André, and who refuſed to releaſe him, notwithſtanding the moſt earneſt importunities, and aſſurance of a liberal reward on his part. Their names are John Paulding, David Williams, and Iſaac Van Wert.

The Board of General Officers held by Order of General Waſhington, reſpecting Major André, Sept. 29, 1780, at Tappan, in the State of New York.

Major-General Green, preſident; Major-General

General Lord Stirling, Major General St. Clair, Major-General the Marquis de la Fayette, Major-General Howe, Major-General the Baron de Stenben, Brigadier-General Parſons, Brigadier-General Clinton, Brigadier-General Knox, Brigadier-General Glover, Brigadier-General Patterſon, Brigadier-General Hand, Brigadier-General Huntington, Brigadier-General Starke, John Laurens, Judge-Advocate-General.

Major André, adjutant-general to the Britiſh army, was brought before the board, and the following letter from General Waſhington to the board, dated Head Quarters, Tappan, Sept. 29, 1780, was laid before them and read:

"Gentlemen,

"Major André, adjutant-general to the Britiſh army, will be brought before you for your examination. He came within our lines in the night, on an interview with Major-General Arnold, in an aſſumed character, and was taken within our lines, in a diſguiſed habit, with a paſs under a feigned name, and with the encloſed papers concealed upon him. After a careful examination, you will be pleaſed as ſpeedily as poſſible, to report a preciſe ſtate of his caſe, together with your opinion of the light in which he ought to be conſidered, and the puniſhment that ought to be inflicted. The judge-advocate will attend to aſſiſt in the examination, who has ſundry other papers relative to this matter, which he will lay before the board. I have the honour to be, gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient and humble ſervant,

G. WASHINGTON."

The names of the officers compoſing the court-martial having been read to Major André, on his being aſked whether he confeſſed the matters contained in the letter from his excellency General Waſhington to the board, or denied them, he ſaid, in addition to his letter to General Waſhington, dated Salem, Sept. 1780, which was read to the board and acknowledged by Major André, to have been written by him, which letter is as follows:

"SIR, *Salem, 24th, Sept.* 1780.

"What I have as yet ſaid concerning myſelf, was in the juſtifiable attempt to be extricated; I am too little accuſtomed to duplicity to have ſucceeded.

I beg your excellency will be perſuaded, that no alteration in the temper of my mind, or apprehenſion for ſafety, induces me to take the ſtep of addreſſing you, but that it is to ſecure myſelf from an imputation of having aſſumed a mean character for treacherous purpoſes or ſelf-intereſt. A conduct incompatible with the principles that actuated me, as well as with my condition in life. It is to vindicate my fame that I ſpeak, and to ſollicit ſecurity.

The perſon in your poſſeſſion is Major John Andre, Adjutant-general of the Britiſh army. The influence of one commander in the army of his adverſary is an advantage taken in war. A correſpondence for this purpoſe I held, as confidential, in the preſent inſtance, with his Excellency Sir Henry Clinton.

To favour it I agreed to meet upon ground, not within poſts of either army, a perſon who was to give me intelligence; I came up in the Vulture man of war for this effect, and was fetched by a boat from the ſhore to the beach; being there, I was told, that the approach of day would prevent my return, and that I muſt be concealed until the next night. I was in my regimentals, and had fairly riſqued my perſon.

Againſt my ſtipulation, my intention, and without my knowledge before-hand, I was conducted within one of your poſts. Your Excellency may conceive my ſenſations on this occaſion, and will imagine how much more I muſt have been affected, by a refuſal to re-conduct me back the next night as I had been brought. Thus become a priſoner, I had to concert my eſcape; I quitted my uniform, and was paſſed another way in the night without the American poſts to neutral ground; and informed I was beyond all armed parties, and left to preſs for New-York. I was taken at Tarry-Town by ſome volunteers.

Thus, as I have had the honour to relate, was I betrayed, being Adjutant-general of the Britiſh army, into the vile condition of an enemy within your poſts.

Having avowed myſelf a Britiſh officer, I have nothing to reveal but what relates to myſelf, which is true on the honour of an officer and a gentlemen. The requeſt I have made to your Excellency, and I am conſcious that I addreſs myſelf well, is, that in any rigour policy may dictate, a decency of conduct towards me may mark, that though unfortunate, I am branded with nothing diſhonourable, as no motive could be mine, but the ſervice of my king, and as I was an involuntary impoſtor.

Another requeſt is, that I may be permitted to write an open letter to Sir Henry Clinton, and another to a Friend for clothes and linen.

I take the liberty to mention the condition of ſome gentlemen at Charles-Town, who being either on parole, or under protection, were engaged in a conſpiracy againſt us. Though their ſituation is not ſimilar, they are objects who may be exchanged for me, or are perſons whom the treatment I receive might affect. It is no leſs, Sir, in a confidence in the generoſity of your mind, than on account of your ſuperior ſtation, that I have choſen to importune you with this letter. I have the honour to be, with great reſpect, Sir, your Excellency's moſt obedient, and moſt humble ſervant,

JOHN ANDRE, Adj. Gen.

His Excellency Gen. Waſhington, &c.

Vulture,

Vulture, off Sinſink, Sept. 25, 1780.

SIR,

I AM this moment informed that Major André, adjutant-general of his majeſty's army in America, is detained as a priſoner by the army under your command. It is therefore incumbent on me to inform you of the manner of his falling into your hands: He went up with a flag, at the requeſt of General Arnold, on publick buſineſs with him, and had his permit to return by land to New-York. Under theſe circumſtances Major André cannot be detained by you without the greateſt violation of flags, and, contrary to the cuſtom and uſage of all nations; and, as I imagine you will ſee this matter in the ſame point of view as I do, I muſt deſire you will order him to be ſet at liberty and allowed to return immediately. Every ſtep Major André took was by the advice and direction of General Arnold, even that of taking a feigned name, and of courſe not liable to cenſure for it. I am, Sir, not forgetting our former acquaintance, your very humble ſervant,

BEV. ROBINSON,
Col. Loyal. Americ.

His Excellency Gen. Waſhington.

New-York, Sept. 26, 1780.

SIR,

BEING informed that the King's Adjutant-general in America has been ſtopped, under Major-general Arnold's paſſports, and is detained a priſoner in your Excellency's army, I have the honour to inform you, Sir, that I permitted Major André to go to Major-general Arnold, at the particular requeſt of that general officer. You will perceive, Sir, by the incloſed paper, that a flag of truce was ſent to receive Major André, and paſſports granted for his return. I therefore can have no doubt but your Excellency will immediately direct, that this officer has permiſſion to return to my orders at New-York. I have the honour to be, your Excellency's moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant,

H. CLINTON,

His Excellency Gen. Waſhington.

The board having conſidered the letter from his Excellency General Waſhington reſpecting Major André, Adjutant-general to the Britiſh army, the confeſſion of Major André, and the papers produced to them, report to his Excellency the commander in chief the following facts, which appear to them relative to Major André.

Firſt, That he came on ſhore from the Vulture ſloop of war, in the night of the 21ſt of September inſtant, on an interview with General Arnold, in private and ſecret manner.

Secondly, That he changed his dreſs within our lines, and under a feigned name, and in a diſguiſed habit paſſed our works at Stoney and Verplank's Points the evening of the 22d of September inſtant, and was taken the morning of the 23d of September inſt. at Tarry Town, in a diſguiſed habit, being then on his way to New-York, and when taken he had in his poſſeſſion ſeveral papers, which contained intelligence for the enemy. He aſſumed the name of John Anderſon.

The board having maturely conſidered theſe facts, do alſo report to his Excellency General Waſhington, that Major André, Adjutant-general to the Britiſh army, ought to be conſidered as a ſpy from the enemy, and that, agreeably to the law and uſage of nations, it is their opinion he ought to ſuffer death.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE favours of the Rural Chriſtian, will always be eſteemed, while he does not requeſt us to depart from our eſtabliſhed plan to oblige him. What he calls ſimply theological queries, we think metaphyſical and polemical, the anſwers to which would involve us in prolix controverſies. Short pieces are certainly well adapted to miſcellaneous publications, but when they are ſo ſhort as not to fill half a page, there is a neceſſity for delaying their inſertion till convenient.

The Poems from Briſtol are received, and ſhall be duly noticed.

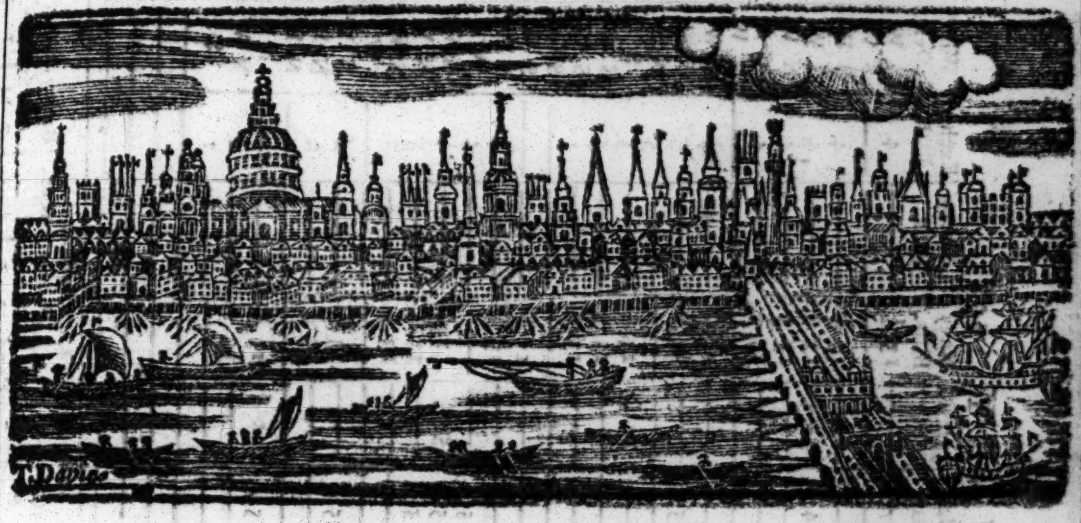
The Filt, or the Fortunate Eſcape, in our next.

The ſtate of the land and naval forces and finances of the Dutch is come to hand, and will be made uſe of in the hiſtorical deduction, next month.

Political ſtrictures on the ſuppoſed diviſions in the cabinet may ſuit a party newſpaper, but cannot be inſerted in our Magazine.

A. B. hereby receives our thanks for his offer of communicating deſcriptions of great men who have deſerved well of their country, and we take this opportunity to requeſt any of our friends to favour us with hints for portraits, or memoirs of public characters.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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AND

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Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1777.	Ditto 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	South S. Ann.	Old Ann.	New An.	3per C. 1751	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchec Bills.	Wind at Deal.	Weath. London
29		56 7/8	58	15 3/4	70 5/8	11 1/4			10					13 1/2		4	S W	Rain
30																	S W	Fair
31		56 3/8	57 3/4	15 5/8	70 1/2	11 1/4		54 5/8	11		54 3/4			13 1/2		4	S W	Rain
1	106 1/4	56 3/4	58 7/8	15 5/8	70 3/4	11 1/4	148		11			54 3/4	54 3/4	13 3/8		4	S W	
2			58 3/4	15 3/4	70 7/8	11 3/4			11					13 1/4		4	N W	Fair
3			58 7/8	15 1/4		11 5/8			13					13 1/4		4	S	
4	Sunday																N W	
5			57 1/4	15 1/4		11 3/8		54 5/8	13		55 1/4			13 7/8		4	S W	
6	106 1/4	57 7/8	58 3/4	15 3/4		11 3/4			13		55 1/4	55 7/8		13 3/4		5	S W	
7		57 7/8	58 1/4	15 5/8		11 1/4	147 1/4	54 1/2	12		55 1/4					5	N E	
8	107 1/2	57 3/8	58 1/4	15 7/8		11 5/8	147 3/4		10				54 3/4	13 5/8		5	S	
9	108	57 1/8	58 1/4	16 1/8		11 3/4			12		55 1/4			13 3/8		5	S W	
10		57 1/2	58 5/8	16 1/8	70 3/4	11 1/2			12					13 1/8		5	S W	
11	Sunday																S W	Rain
12			59	16 7/8					11		56			13 7/8			S W	
13	108 1/2	57 3/4	58 7/8	16 1/8		11 1/4	148		10					13 5/8		4	S W	
14		57 1/4	58 3/4	16 7/8		11 3/4			11			55 1/4				4	W	
15		57 3/8	58 1/2	16 7/8		11 3/4	147 1/4		10			55 1/2	54 7/8	13 1/2		4	N W	
16		57 3/8	58 5/8	16 1/8		11 3/4			9		55 3/4	55 1/8		13 1/2		3	N W	Fair
17			58 1/2	16 1/8		11 5/8	147 3/4		7					13 3/4		3	S W	Rain
18	Sunday																W	
19			58 7/8			11 5/8			8		55 1/2	55 1/8		13 3/4		2	N W	Fair
20	108 1/4	57 5/8	58 1/2	16 1/8		11 5/8			8					13 1/4		2	N E	
21																	N E	Snow
22	107	57 3/4	58 3/4	15 7/8		11 5/8	146 3/4		7			55 1/2	54 7/8	13 1/4			N	Fair
23	107	57 1/8	58	15 7/8		11 1/4	146 1/4							13 1/4		1	N W	Rain
24		57 1/4	58	15 5/8		11 5/8			5							1	S	
25	Sunday																	
26																		
27																		
28																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 2	1 2	3 1
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	9	2	6	2	4	1	9

South Wales	4	6	3	0	1	11	1	1	2	2		
North Wales	4	10	3	8	2	2	1	2	3	1		
Scotland	4	0	0	0	2	11	1	7	0	0		

London Mag.e Feb.y 1781.

The Right Hon.ble LORD MACARTNEY.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR FEBRUARY, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONORABLE LORD MACARTNEY, THE NEWLY APPOINTED GOVERNOR OF MADRASS.

GEORGE Lord Macartney, baron of Liſſanure in the kingdom of Ireland, is deſcended from a family, which, by its armorial bearings and other circumſtances, appears to be a younger branch of the ancient and honourable Iriſh houſe of Mac Carthy More; but which had been ſettled for ſeveral centuries in Scotland.

His lordſhip was born in May 1738; he completed his education at Trinity College, Dublin, of which he was a fellow commoner; after taking up his degree of Maſter of Arts, upon coming into poſſeſſion of a conſiderable eſtate by the death of his grandfather, he made the tour of Europe, during which he formed connexions with ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters of his own country, then upon their travels; connexions which have laſted ever ſince: he was alſo particularly noticed, as we are informed, by the celebrated *Voltaire*, at whoſe ſeat near Geneva, he ſpent ſome time, Being a man of taſte and knowledge, he has been ſuppoſed to have been the author of ſome fugitive compoſitions, which were eſteemed at the time; but his mind was ſoon bent to politicks, by being appointed in Auguſt 1764, to be envoy extraordinary to the Empreſs of Ruſſia, and he was knighted by his majeſty on taking leave in the month of October following.

His embaſſy was of material benefit to this nation, for he brought about an advantageous treaty of commerce, which is now the only baſis of our alliance with that country. If we may credit ſome anecdotes then current, his perſonal accompliſhments at a female court had ſome ſhare in this remarkable ſucceſs.

In 1766, having previouſly obtained the conſent of his own ſovereign, the King of Poland was pleaſed to elect him a knight companion of the moſt antient and royal order of the White Eagle; and in 1767, his miniſterial dignity and powers were enlarged by his being nominated ambaſſador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the Empreſs of Ruſſia. In the month of February 1768, his lordſhip married the Right Honourable Lady Jane Stuart ſecond daughter of John Earl of Bute, Knight of the Garter, &c. &c. At the general election in the month of April following, he was elected member for the borough of Cockermouth in the Britiſh parliament, and in July of the ſame year, for the borough of Armagh in the Iriſh parliament: he was likewiſe appointed principal ſecretary to Lord Viſcount Townſhend, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and ſworn of his majeſty's privy council of that kingdom, in the beginning of 1769. In that turbulent and difficult employment, he acquitted himſelf not only with political abilities, but with a temper that contributed not a little to allay the violence of party and oppoſition. In 1772 his lordſhip was elected knight companion of the moſt honourable order of the Bath. In December 1775 he was appointed captain general and commander in chief of Grenada, the Grenadines, Tobago, and other iſlands in the Weſt Indies dependent thereon. He found Grenada, the principal colony of his government, diſtracted by party, which deſtroyed its credit, and prevented the promotion of its welfare. His lordſhip had the addreſs or good fortune to put a ſpeedy end to all diſſenſions. Harmony in the legiſlature was followed by proviſion for their public debts. Individuals proſpered, and the iſland became, beyond all doubt, next to Jamaica, in

revenue and importance. His lordſhip was alſo the firſt governor who was able to eſtabliſh a militia in that iſland, to the general ſatisfaction of the people, and this eſtabliſhment contributed not a little to the reſolution with which they ſtood upon their defence, when, in July 1779, Count D'Eſtaing appeared before the iſland with twenty five ſhips of the line, fourteen frigates, and eight battalions of infantry. Of this attack the governor had ſome ſhort previous information, by intelligence which he procured from Martinique, and by veſſels employed by him to watch the enemy's motions; wherupon he diſpatched expreſſes to General Grant at the neighbouring iſland of St. Lucia and alſo to Admiral Byron; and on the arrival of Count D'Eſtaing retired with the few regulars and militia which he could collect to the Hoſpital hill, where he ſoon received a ſummons to ſurrender, with menaces of military execution in caſe of reſiſtance, but but without any terms of capitulation in caſe of compliance. In this ſituation, to give up a valuable colony, when relief might ſoon arrive, and without any poſſible advantage, was a conduct too diſhonourable to be adopted by him; nor did either intereſt or apprehenſion of danger induce any of the inhabitants to propoſe ſuch a diſhonourable meaſure; he therefore returned a modeſt but firm anſwer to the ſummons he received, and withſtood an attack upon his lines, which he repulſed with ſome loſs of killed and priſoners on the part of the enemy; but the next night his entrenchments were attacked on all ſides, and after a brave and obſtinate defence and much ſlaughter, in which the loſs of the French in killed and wounded was equal, if not ſuperior to his lordſhip's whole force, the hill was taken by ſtorm.

His lordſhip loſt all his effects to a very conſiderable amount, his plate, writings, and even his clothes, which were divided as plunder among the French ſoldiers. The Count D'Eſtaing thought him too likely to thwart his deſigns if he allowed him to go to any of our ſettlements, and therefore ſent him a priſoner to France; but before his departure, the inhabitants of Grenada waited upon him (no longer their governor) to give him their laſt and unfeigned thanks for the wiſdom and juſtice of his conduct while he preſided over them, and to join, as they expreſſed it, their voices to the acknowledgment of the conquerors, of the well-planned and ſpirited defence which he had made with ſuch inferior force; alſo teſtifying that the example of his coolneſs and intrepidity, during the ſeveral attacks, influenced all the perſons under his command to the full exertion of their duty; and that he had, to the laſt moment of his command, and of his negotiations with the conqueror, united with his duty to his ſovereign, a true regard to the people who had been committed to his care*.

It is probable that the reputation his lordſhip thus acquired in the ſeveral employments with which he had been intruſted, led to the choice of him as the propereſt perſon to compoſe the diſſenſions and reſtore the proſperity of one of our moſt important Eaſt-India ſettlements; and though upon this occaſion his friends had to combat, not only with the efforts of gentlemen who had views on the ſame appointment, and even thought themſeves intitled to it, but alſo to overcome a prejudice carefully inculcated againſt perſons, not gradually riſing in the company's ſervice; yet all parties had but one voice, in relation to his character, conduct, diſpoſition, and abilities. His lordſhip had occaſion to addreſs himſelf twice to the proprietors in the general court; and the good ſenſe and ſpirit of moderation conſpicuous in his ſpeeches, together with the modeſt but manly manner of his delivery, gained him many new friends, and confirmed his former ones, in the propriety of their choice. He was accordingly nominated governor and preſident of Fort St. George, Madras, on the 14th of December, 1780, and ſworn in the next day. This nomination of the directors met with the concurrence of the proprietors without even the ceremony of a ballot.

The ſituation of the Eaſt-India company's affairs on the coaſt of Coromandel requires, indeed, a man of the moderate but firm ſpirit, and of the abilities ſo univerſally attributed to Lord Macartney, and it behoves him to maintain

*See the original addreſs in our Magazine for January 1780. VOL. XLIX. p. 47.

maintain the high character he has obtained in the world.

His lordſhip is in his perſon ſomewhat above the middle ſtature, and has been conſidered as remarkably handſome: his engaging manners and addreſs have been admired by both ſexes, and as a public ſpeaker he is clear and convincing, but ſeems to avoid paſſion or impetuoſity.

His lordſhip was created a peer of Ireland on the 10th of July 1776, by the ſtile and title of Lord Macartney, Baron of Liſſanure in the county of Antrim, and was elected a repreſentative in the preſent parliament of Great-Britain for the borough of Beeralſton in Devonſhire.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLI.

Tu tamen vel me autore mentem iſtam mutabis, & cælibatu relicto, ſterili ac parum humano vitæ inſtituto, ſanctiſſimo conjugio indulgebis. ERASMUS.

"But by my advice you ſhall change that reſolution, and quitting celibacy, "a barren ſtate of life little ſuited to human nature, ſhall indulge in holy "Matrimony."

ERASMUS has written ſo well upon ſo many ſubjects, that his works alone might make a very good ſtudy for moſt men. But what I peculiarly admire in him is a pleaſant ſerenity of mind that ſhows itſelf in the eaſe and vivacity with which he treats every lighter theme on which his thoughts have been employed. As he viſited England, he may be conſidered as naturalized among the *literati* of this iſland; and indeed much has been done by them in his honour. Let me only mention his life by Dr. Jortin, and the heroick encomium upon him by Mr. Pope.

Having been obliged to him for a motto to this paper, I have been led to introduce it with ſomething ſaid in praiſe of one of my moſt favourite writers. But I have taken care to ſtop ſhort, leſt I ſhould not leave myſelf room enough for the ſubject of the preſent eſſay, which I mean ſhould be Marriage.

Upon this ſubject, indeed, one may write volumes, becauſe it is ſo extenſive, and makes ſo eſſential a part of the hiſtory of mankind. I am to write upon it, as I have done upon other ſubjects, in the courſe of theſe my monthly lucubrations, with little ſyſtem or order, but with a frankneſs of communication, and a benevolent wiſh to entertain, and perhaps in ſome degree inſtruct my readers.

There has perhaps been no period when Marriage was more the general topick of converſation than at preſent; when a celebrated popular preacher has ventured to publiſh under the title of THELYPHTHORA, an elaborate, nay, as he profeſſes, a *religious* exhortation to the comforts of a plurality of women. I am not going to enter upon the wide field of Marriage, in all its varieties in different parts of the globe. My reflections are to be limited to the good, plain inſtitution eſtabliſhed in our own country, with which we are all well acquainted; in ſhort, to Britiſh Marriage as by law eſtabliſhed. And, inſtead of attempting an anſwer to *Thelyphthora*, till I have more leiſure to conſider whether it is right or wrong, I ſhall in the mean time relate an anecdote which I had from grave authority. Mr. Blount, who wrote what he calls *The Oracles of Reaſon*, having loſt his wife, fell in love with her ſiſter, a very beautiful woman, and having compoſed with a great deal of ingenuity a treatiſe to prove that it was lawful for him to marry her, he ſent it to the Biſhop of London, and afterwards waited upon his lordſhip to aſk his opinion. The biſhop did not wiſh to entangle himſelf in diſputation; ſo he calmly ſaid, "Your arguments, Mr. Blount, may be very good; but I'll tell you, if you marry the lady you will be hanged."

To the ſubject of Marriage we may well apply the obſervation which the *Spectator* ſo humourouſly returns to Sir Roger de Coverley, "Much may be ſaid on both ſides." Eraſmus amuſed himſelf in the way of *declamation* upon it in different views, by writing "*Suaſoria de ineundo Matrimonio*—Argu-

ments

ments for entering into Marriage." And alſo "*De Matrimonio infelici*—of unhappy Marriage," by way of "*Præceptiunculæ generis diſſuaſorii*—little precepts of the diſſuaſive kind." And it is wonderful to obſerve the fertility of his imagination in bringing forth ſuch a number of circumſtances. The truth is, that were a man to reſolve not to marry till he has fully ſettled in his mind, that it will be upon the whole for his greateſt good, the numbers of mankind would decreaſe very rapidly; ſo that if Dr. *Price* were to introduce *philoſophy* into his calculations upon this ſubject, and conjecture what the effect of the increaſe of *reaſoning* may be upon *future* population, the reſult might indeed be alarming. I truſt however that our natural appetites and affections will long prove a ſufficient counterbalance to the ſelfiſh diſadvantages which cool judgement may diſcover in the connubial engagement.

That Marriage ſhould ever be reſpected by the wiſe and virtuous, is plain from the conſideration, that it is the mode of continuing the human race in a regular and becoming manner. Man loves his ſpecies. He feels a pleaſure in the contemplation of that multitude of beings of whom he is one; and he cannot but have a regard for an orderly inſtitution to which he himſelf owes his education, and without which he is ſenſible that ſociety would be a ſcene of groſs and diſcordant confuſion.

To conſider one's ſelf as a part of a general ſyſtem, and to think of the good of the whole may have been carried to an abſurd exceſs by the ſtoicks of old, and by ſome philoſophers of modern times who have aſſimilated their notions to thoſe of that lofty ſect. Yet it muſt be allowed, that much of our happineſs ariſes from viewing our exiſtence in that light. *Voltaire* in his *Candide* has unqueſtionably ſhown, by practical impreſſions ſtronger than any effects from induction, that a ſeries of ſevere diſtreſſes will be felt by an individual notwithſtanding all the boaſted arguments of optimiſm. This however even Voltaire with all his wit could not but know, and indeed I believe his benevolence made him know it well, that the enjoyment of man is far from being merely ſelfiſh, but is in a conſiderable degree ſympathetick. It extends itſelf to his wife and children, to his friends, to his countrymen, to all with whom he feels a connexion; and if his mind is enlarged enough, it extends itſelf to the whole human race. There cannot be a more ſublime expreſſion of benevolence than the following line in Dr. Johnſon's imitation of the Tenth Satire of Juvenal, where he incites to pray,

"For love which ſcarce collective man can fill."

A man therefore may be induced to marry from the principle that he ſhall by doing ſo, have a better connexion with ſociety, and add more good to the general ſyſtem than by any other means. But the "*Officina gentium*—the work-ſhop of nations," would be ill carried on, were only ſuch extenſive principles to operate. Ninety-nine of a hundred marry from the impulſe of appetite, from immediate deſire of a particular object. All who think it immoral to gratify the ſtrongeſt natural inclination without the ſanction of wedlock, and cannot or do not chooſe to repreſs it, muſt marry, and then do well; though Swift wittily ſays, that to take a wife to preſerve one's chaſtity is like conſtantly wearing a Burgundy pitch plaiſter to preſerve one's health. Sir John Brute in the Provoked Wife, coarſely but juſtly ſpeaks out the moſt common motive for Marriage, "Why, I had a mind to lye with her, and ſhe would not let me." It is in vain to diſguiſe, that the enjoyment of woman is the moſt general and the prime incentive to Marriage, when man is in his vigour. *Fielding* in one of his poems when treating of the choice of a wife, requires that ſhe ſhould be

"A warm partaker of the genial bed."

Nay the more delicate *Guardian*, when recommending a lady to his young friend, tells him, "She will not be leſs an ornament to your table than give you pleaſure in bed."

That there are additional motives to Marriage, beſides what I have ventured to ſpecify as the chief, I ſhall not deny. I will even admit that it is frequently not perceived to be the "ſomething which prompts," and alſo that in ſociety highly civilized, the feelings of nature are ſo overwhelmed with artificial means of gratifying pride and pleaſure,

ſure, that they bear a very ſmall proportion. Nor, am I ſo full of my own notion, as not to be ſenſible that the ſame man will have different motives for Marriage at different periods of his life. *Baſtard*, a poet of ſome ingenuity and conceit, has the following Latin epigram on his three wives:

Terna mihi variis ducta eſt ætatibus uxor,
Hæc Juveni, illa viro, tertia nupta ſeni.
Prima eſt propter opus, *teneris mihi juncta ſub annis,*
Altera propter opes, *tertia propter* opem.

The meaning of which is, he married the firſt in youth for love; the ſecond in manhood for money; the third in old age for a nurſe.

But I ſpeak of Marriage as it moſt frequently happens, taking a view of mankind in general; of Marriage by which the world is continually furniſhed with new ſupplies of people; and I maintain that we owe it to the natural deſire which is ſo exceedingly ſtrong and prevalent. The motive of intereſt affects but a very limited number. The celebrated line in *Garth*'s epilogue to Cato

"'Tis beſt repenting in a coach and ſix,"

is the ſentiment of a fine lady, and there are comparatively ſpeaking but few fine ladies. I have found an excellent contraſt to it, which I conſider as the ſentiment of women whoſe paſſions have fair play. *Fielding*'s Harriot, a lovely natural character of a young girl in the *Authour's Farce*, ſays to her lover

"And thy arms my coach and ſix."

A fine figure to expreſs enthuſiaſtick fondneſs.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

ON Saturday evening, Feb. 17th, was performed, for the firſt time, a new tragedy called *The Royal Suppliants*. The characters were thus repreſented:

Acamas	*Mr. Smith.*
Demophöon	*Mr. Benſley.*
Alcander	*Mr. Farren.*
Iolaus	*Mr. Aickin.*
Theſtor	*Mr. Packer.*
Hæman	*Mr. Williams.*
Hyllus	*Mr. Banniſter, jun.*
Deïanira	*Mrs. Crawford.*
Macaria	*Miſs Farren.*

The plot is partly hiſtorical, and partly fabulous.

The firſt act informs us that Deïanira, the widow of Hercules, and her two children, Hyllus and Macaria, are driven from Argos by the tyrant Euryſtheus, who had uſurped the throne. After having vainly ſollicited the protection of different ſtates, the queen and her daughter take refuge in a temple at Athens. To which place they are followed by Alcander, the herald of Euryſtheus, who comes to demand them of Demophöon, King of Athens. The king being at that time abſent, Acamas, his brother, is inveſted with the royal power; who is ſo much affected by the beauty and diſtreſs of Macaria, that he promiſes to become her protector againſt Euryſtheus. Upon which, Alcander declares war againſt Athens, and tells the prince, that Euryſtheus is now on his march againſt him.

In the ſecond act, Demophöon returns to Athens; and Alcander, who had previouſly bribed Theſtor, a prieſt of Jupiter, to pronounce a falſe oracle, which required the ſacrifice of Deïanira or Macaria, before Hyllus could be reſtored to the throne of Argos, endeavours to make Demophöon jealous of his brother; and partly prevails upon him to favour the demand of Euryſtheus. Upon hearing the oracle, Macaria offers herſelf a victim to ſave her mother, and reſtore her brother Hyllus to the throne. Demophöon is ſtruck with her noble behaviour, and ſeems unwilling to give his conſent, without further deliberation.

Acamas, in the third act, acknowledges to Deïanira his love for Macaria, and acquaints her with the arrival of Hyllus, who is to appear as his ſoldier. Hyllus then enters to acquaint Acamas, that Euryſtheus is on his march to Athens. A tender interview follows between him and his mother. They both retire, at Demophöon's approach; who reproaches Acamas for bringing him into ſuch danger Alcander and Theſtor prevail upon the king

king to conſent to Macaria's ſacrifice, in order to avoid the war. A tender meeting follows between her and Deïanira, who is ignorant of her daughter's deſtination; and Macaria goes to the king's palace. Acamas then tells the queen that Demophöon had conſented to let him lead the troops againſt Euryſtheus, and that Hyllus ſhould attend him as his officer.

In the fourth act, Alcander acquaints Theſtor that he had prevailed upon Demophöon to ſend his brother forth with a mock command; that orders were ſent after him not to engage Euryſtheus, and that in his abſence Macaria was to be ſacrificed. In the mean time Deïanira, much alarmed at her daughter's delay, is going towards the palace after her, but ſtops at Juno's temple, which ſhe enters, in hopes, by her prayers, to deprecate her wrath. Macaria then enters dreſſed like a victim, and is going into the temple to be ſacrificed. Deïanira, upon hearing ſolemn muſick, comes out of the temple and meets her daughter. A ſcene of great diſtreſs follows; and Macaria is ſaved by the ſudden arrival of Acamas, who returns in wrath againſt the king, for having ſo deceived him.

In the fifth act we find that Acamas is impriſoned by the king's command—that Macaria is forced from the temple of Jupiter, and again led to ſacrifice. The queen appears in the deepeſt diſtreſs; and, upon hearing a loud ſhout, ſuppoſes it to be the army's groan at the death of her daughter. Almoſt frantick with deſpair, ſhe is ruſhing forth to burſt upon the rites; when Macaria meets her with a drawn dagger. She then tells her, that as ſhe was about to ſacrifice herſelf, for the preſervation of a mother and a brother, Iolaus broke into the grove, and with a launce, which he threw at Alcander, killed Theſtor.—That Acamas, who had been releaſed from priſon by the guards, entered at the ſame time, and that ſhe had eſcaped in the general confuſion. Upon the ſight of Alcander they enter the temple. Acamas immediately follows Alcander; and the queen and Macaria return upon hearing his voice. Demophöon, who had learned from the confeſſion of Theſtor, that he had been ſuborned by Alcander to pronounce a falſe oracle, upbraids him with it; and tells the queen that Alcander had alſo ſent a ruffian to murther Hyllus. Deïanira, in the anguiſh of her ſoul, ſtabs him at the altar. An officer then brings an account that Hyllus had eſcaped the ruffian; and he immediately enters triumphant, having ſlain Euryſtheus at the head of his troops, who all with joy acknowledged him for their king. A reconciliation then takes place between Demophöon and Hyllus, and the generoſity and valour of Acamas is rewarded with the hand of Macaria.

*** *Our readers will be pleaſed to obſerve, that our account of this tragedy precedes that of* Sinope, *owing to the former being brought out, after the account of the latter was printed off.*

ANECDOTES.

A Prince of Oetingen in Germany never required an oath from his miniſtry or counſellors; but, taking them up to a window in his palace, preſented to their view a *gallows*.—"Now, gentlemen (ſaid the prince) you have your choice: you may either, by your good actions, obtain my regard and protection, or, by your bad ones, have the honour of a *ſwing* upon yonder tree."—This prince was remarkably well ſerved by his miniſtry.

Anecdote of the King of Pruſſia.

As the king was paſſing through the hall of his palace at *Sans-ſouci*, with one of his generals, he ſaid to him, General, you ſhall dine here, in a few days, with three hundred of my chamberlains.—Sire, ſaid the general, I did not think you had ſo many.—The king replied, with a ſmile—I do not mean thoſe nothings who wear gold keys, but my brave chamberlains who opened to me the gates of Sileſia.

DESCRIPTION

BRITISH MUSEUM
19
45
FEB

London Mag: Feb: 1761

The LADY of LORETTO

DESCRIPTION OF THE COCAGNA,

A DIVERSION PECULIAR TO THE CITY OF NAPLES.

(From Dr. Moore's View of Society and Manners in Italy.)

THE *Cocagna* is a diverſion reliſhed by people of the firſt rank in the poliſhed city of Naples, where they pretend to tell us that the very vagrants in the ſtreets are inſtructed in hiſtory, and the human mind is refined by poetry, ſoftened by muſic, and elevated by religion.

The *Cocagna* is an entertainment given to the people four ſucceeding Sundays during the carnival. Oppoſite to the palace a kind of wooden amphitheatre is erected. This being covered with branches of trees, buſhes and various plants, real and artificial, has the appearance of a green hill. On this hill are little buildings, ornamented with pillars of loaves of bread, with joints of meat, and dried fiſh, varniſhed and curiouſly arranged by way of capitals. Among the trees and buſhes are ſome oxen, a conſiderable number of calves, ſheep, hogs, and lambs, all alive and tied to poſts.

There are, beſides, a great number of living turkies, geeſe, hens, pigeons, and other fowls, nailed by the wings to the ſcaffolding. Certain heathen deities appear alſo occaſionally upon this hill, but not with a deſign to protect it.

The guards are drawn up in three ranks, to keep off the populace.

The royal family, with all the nobility of the court, crowd the windows and balconies of the palace, to enjoy this magnificent ſight. When his majeſty waves his handkerchief, the guards open to the right and left; the rabble pour in from all quarters, and the entertainment commences.

You may eaſily conceive what a delightful ſight it muſt be to ſee ſeveral thouſands of hungry beggars ruſh in like a torrent, deſtroy the whole fabric of loaves, fiſhes, and joints of meat, overturn the heathen deities for the honour of Chriſtianity, pluck the fowls, at the expence of their wings, from the poſts to which they were nailed; and, in the fury of their ſtruggling and fighting for their prey, often tearing the miſerable animals to pieces, and ſometimes ſtabbing one another.

It muſt be obſerved, that of late years the larger cattle have been previouſly killed.

POPERY ALWAYS THE SAME;

OR,

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES OF THE HOLY CHAPEL OF LORETTO, &c.

With an accurate repreſentation of our LADY of LORETTO and the INFANT, after a drawing from the original Image.

(From the ſame Author.)

WE are informed, by a private note from our correſpondent *Theophilus*, who favoured us with four excellent letters o popiſh rites and ceremonies, inſerted at p. 28, 162, 362 and 459 of our Magazine for 1780. *Vol.* XLIX, that he has been diſcovered and warmly attacked in anonymous letters by the Romiſh party, who have accuſed him of relating old ſtories on purpoſe to prejudice the minds of the vulgar againſt their religion; he therefore congratulates his proteſtant countrymen on the recent publication of Dr. Moore's Travels through Italy, and as that gentleman's character and literary reputation are too well eſtabliſhed to be called in queſtion, he requeſts that we would lay before our readers his new teſtemonials that Popery is not changed for the better in our time; but on the contrary, that it is actually worſe than it was, from the influence and example of the preſent Pope, who is repreſented, by the ſame intelligent writer, as being more ſcrupulouſly attached

tached to the external rites and ceremonies of his religion than his predeceſſors.

" The road from *Ancona* to *Loretto* runs through a fine country compoſed of a number of beautiful hills and intervening vallies. Loretto itſelf is a ſmall town, ſituated on an eminence, about three miles from the ſea. I expected to have found it a more magnificent, at leaſt a more commodious town for the entertainment of ſtrangers. The inn-keepers do not diſturb the devotion of the Pilgrims by the luxuries of either bed or board. I have not ſeen worſe accommodations ſince I entered Italy, than at the inn here. This ſeems ſurpriſing, conſidering the great reſort of ſtrangers. If any town in England were as much frequented, every third or fourth houſe would be a neat inn.

" The holy chapel of Loretto, all the world knows, was originally a ſmall houſe in Nazareth, inhabited by the Virgin Mary, in which ſhe was ſaluted by the Angel, and where ſhe bred our Saviour. After their deaths, it was held in great veneration by all believers in Jeſus, and at length conſecrated into a chapel, and dedicated to the Virgin; upon which occaſion St. Luke made that identical image, which is ſtill preſerved here, and dignified with the name of our Lady of Loretto. This ſanctified edifice was allowed to ſojourn in Gallilee as long as that diſtrict was inhabited by Chriſtians; but when infidels got poſſeſſion of the country, a band of Angels, to ſave it from pollution, took it in their arms, and conveyed it from Nazareth to a caſtle in Dalmatia. This fact might have been called in queſtion by incredulous people, had it been performed in a ſecret manner; but, that it might be manifeſt to the moſt ſhort-ſighted ſpectator, and evident to all who were not perfectly deaf as well as blind, a blaze of celeſtial light, and a concert of divine muſic, accompanied it during the whole journey; beſides, when the angels, to reſt themſelves, ſet it down in a little wood near the road, all the trees of the foreſt bowed their heads to the ground, and continued in that reſpectful poſture as long as the ſacred chapel remained amongſt them. But, not having been entertained with ſuitable reſpect at the caſtle above mentioned, the ſame indefatigable angels carried it over the ſea, and placed it in a field belonging to a noble lady, called Lauretta, from whom the chapel takes its name: This field happened unfortunately to be frequented at that time by highwaymen and murderers: A circumſtance with which the angels undoubtedly were not acquainted when they placed it there. After they were better informed, they removed it to the top of a hill belonging to two brothers, where they imagined it would be perfectly ſecure from the dangers of robbery or aſſaſſination; but the two brothers, the proprietors of the ground, being equally enamoured of their new viſitor, became jealous of each other, quarrelled, fought, and fell by mutual wounds. After this fatal cataſtrophe, the angels in waiting finally moved the holy chapel to the eminence where it now ſtands, and has ſtood theſe four hundred years, having loſt all reliſh for travelling. To ſilence the captious objections of cavillers, and give full ſatisfaction to the candid enquirer, a deputation of reſpectable perſons was ſent from Loretto to Nazareth, who, previous to their ſetting out, took the dimenſions of the holy houſe with the moſt ſcrupulous exactneſs. On their arrival at Nazareth, they found the citizens ſcarcely recovered from their aſtoniſhment; for it may be eaſily ſuppoſed, that the ſudden diſappearance of a houſe from the middle of a town, would naturally occaſion a conſiderable degree of ſurpriſe, even in the moſt philoſophic minds. The landlords had been alarmed in a particular manner, and had made enquiries and offered rewards all over Gallilee, without having been able to get any ſatisfactory account of the fugitive. They felt their intereſt much affected by this incident; for, as houſes had never before been conſidered as *moveables*, their value fell immediately. This indeed might be partly owing to certain evil-minded perſons, who, taking advantage of the public alarm, for ſelfiſh purpoſes, circulated a report, that ſeveral other houſes were on the wing, and would probably diſappear in a few days. This affair being ſo much the object of attention at Nazareth, and the builders of that city declaring, they would as ſoon build upon quick-ſand as on the va-

cant

cant ſpace, which the chapel had left at its departure, the deputies from Loretto had no difficulty in diſcovering the foundation of that edifice, which they carefully compared with the dimenſions they had brought from Loretto, and found that they tallied exactly. Of this they made oath at their return; and in the mind of every rational perſon, it remains no longer a queſtion, whether this is the real houſe which the Virgin Mary inhabited or not. Many of thoſe particulars are narrated with other circumſtances in books which are ſold here; but I have been informed of one circumſtance, which has not hitherto been publiſhed in any book, and which I dare ſwear, you will think ought to be made known for the benefit of future travellers. This morning, immediately before we left the inn to viſit the holy chapel, an Italian ſervant, whom the Duke of Hamilton engaged at Venice, took me aſide, and told me, in a very ſerious manner, that ſtrangers were apt ſecretly to break off little pieces of the ſtone belonging to the *Santa Caſa* (Holy-houſe) in hopes that ſuch precious relics might bring them good fortune; but he earneſtly intreated me not to do any ſuch thing: For he knew a man at Venice, who had broken off a ſmall corner of one of the ſtones, and ſlipped it into his breeches pocket unperceived; but, ſo far from bringing him good fortune, it had burnt its way out, like aqua fortis, before he left the chapel, and ſcorched his thighs in ſuch a miſerable manner, that he was not able to ſit on horſeback for a month.

"The ſacred chapel ſtands due eaſt and weſt, at the farther end of a large church of the moſt durable ſtone of Iſtria, which has been built round it. This may be conſidered as the external covering, or as a kind of great coat to the *Santa Caſa*, which has a ſmaller coat of more precious materials and workmanſhip nearer its body. This internal covering, or caſe, is of the choiceſt marble, after a plan of San Savino's, and ornamented with baſſo relievos, the workmanſhip of the beſt ſculptors which Italy could furniſh in the reign of Leo X. The ſubjects of thoſe baſſo relievos are, the hiſtory of the bleſſed Virgin, and other parts of the bible. The whole caſe is about fifty feet long, thirty in breadth, and the ſame in height; but the real houſe itſelf is no more than thirty two feet in length, fourteen in breadth, and at the ſides, about eighteen feet in height, the centre of the roof is four or five feet higher. The walls of this little holy chapel are compoſed of pieces of a reddiſh ſubſtance, of an oblong ſquare ſhape, laid one upon another, in the manner of bricks. At firſt ſight, on a ſuperficial view, theſe red coloured oblong ſubſtances appear to be nothing elſe than common Italian bricks; and, which is ſtill more extraordinary, on a ſecond and third view, with all poſſible attention, they ſtill have the ſame appearance. There is not however, as we were aſſured, a ſingle particle of brick in their whole compoſition, being entirely of a ſtone, which, though it cannot now be found in Paleſtine, was formerly very common, particularly in the neighbourhood of Nazareth. There is a ſmall interval between the walls of the ancient houſe and the marble caſe. The workmen at firſt intended them to be in contact, from an opinion, founded either upon groſs ignorance or infidelity, that the former ſtood in need of ſupport from the latter; but the marble either ſtarted back of itſelf, from ſuch impious familiarity, being conſcious of its unworthineſs; or elſe was thruſt back by the coyneſs of the virgin brick, it is not ſaid which. But it has certainly kept at a proper diſtance ever ſince. While we examined the baſſo relievos of the marble caſe, we were not a little incommoded by the numbers of pilgrims who were conſtantly crawling round it on their knees, kiſſing the ground, and ſaying their prayers with great fervour. As they crept along, they diſcovered ſome degree of eagerneſs to be neareſt the wall; not I am perſuaded with a view of ſaving their own labour, by contracting the circumference of their circuit; but from an idea that the revolutions they were performing, would be the more beneficial to their ſouls, the nearer they were to the ſacred houſe. This exerciſe is continued in proportion to the zeal and ſtrength of the patient.

"Above the door there is an inſcription, by which it appears that any one who enters with arms is *ipſo facto* excommunicated. *Ingredientes cum armis*

ſunt excommunicati. There are alſo the ſevereſt denunciations againſt thoſe who carry away the ſmalleſt particle of the ſtone and mortar belonging to this chapel.

"The holy houſe is divided within, into unequal portions, by a kind of grate-work of ſilver. The diviſion towards the weſt is about three fourths of the whole; that to the eaſt is called the ſanctuary. In the larger diviſion, which may be conſidered as the main body of the houſe, the walls are left bare, to ſhew the true original fabric of Nazareth ſtone. At the lower or weſtern wall there is a window, the ſame through which the angel Gabriel entered at the Annunciation. The architraves of this window are covered with ſilver. There are a great number of golden and ſilver lamps in this chapel; I was told there are above forty; one of them is a preſent from the republic of Venice; it is of gold, and weighs thirty-ſeven pounds; ſome of the ſilver lamps weigh from one hundred and twenty, to one hundred and thirty pounds. At the upper end of the largeſt room is an altar, but ſo low, that you may ſee from it the famous image which ſtands over the chimney, in the ſmall room, or ſanctuary. Golden and ſilver angels of conſiderable ſize kneel around her, ſome offering hearts of gold, enriched with diamonds, and one an infant of pure gold. The wall of the ſanctuary is plated with ſilver, and adorned with crucifixes, precious ſtones, and votive gifts of various kinds. The figure of the Virgin herſelf by no means correſponds with the fine furniture of her houſe: ſhe is a little woman, about four feet in height, with the features and complexion of a negroe. Of all the ſculptors that ever exiſted, aſſuredly St. Luke, by whom this figure is ſaid to have been made, is the leaſt of a flatterer; and nothing can be a ſtronger proof of the Bleſſed Virgin's contempt for external beauty, than her being ſatisfied with this repreſentation of her; eſpecially if, as I am inclined to believe, her face and perſon really reſembled thoſe beautiful ideas of her conveyed by the pencils of Raphael, Correggio, and Guido. The figure of the infant Jeſus, by St. Luke, is of a piece with that of the Virgin; he holds a large golden globe in one hand, and the other is extended in the act of bleſſing. Both figures have crowns on their heads, enriched with diamonds: theſe were preſents from Ann of Auſtria, Queen of France. Both arms of the Virgin are incloſed within her robes, and no part but her face is to be ſeen; her dreſs is moſt magnificent, but in a wretched bad taſte: this is not ſurpriſing for ſhe has no female attendant. She has particular clothes for the different feaſts held in honour of her; and, which is not quite ſo decent, is always dreſſed and undreſſed by the prieſts belonging to the chapel; her robes are ornamented with all kinds of precious ſtones, down to the hem of her garments.

"There is a ſmall place behind the ſanctuary, into which we were alſo admitted. This is a favour ſeldom refuſed to ſtrangers of a decent appearance. In this they ſhew the chimney, and ſome other furniture, which they pretend belonged to the Virgin, when ſhe lived at Nazareth; particularly a little earthen porringer, out of which the infant uſed to eat. The pilgrims bring roſaries, little crucifixes, and agnus dei's, which the obliging prieſts ſhake for half a minute in this porringer, after which it is believed they acquire the virtue of curing various diſeaſes, and prove an excellent preventive of all temptations of Satan. The gown which the image had on, when the chapel arrived from Nazareth, is of red camblet, and carefully kept in a glaſs ſhrine. Above *one hundred maſſes* are daily ſaid in this chapel, and in the church in which it ſtands. The muſic we heard in the chapel was remarkably fine. A certain number of the chaplains are eunuchs, who perform the double duty of ſinging the offices in the choir, and ſaying maſſes at the altar. The canonical law, which excludes perſons in their ſituation from the prieſthood, is eluded by a very extraordinary expedient, which I ſhall leave you to gueſs.

"The jewels and riches to be ſeen at any one time in the Holy Chapel, are of ſmall value, in compariſon of thoſe in the treaſury, which is a large room adjoining to the veſtry of the great church. In the preſſes of this room are kept thoſe preſents which royal, noble, and rich bigots of all ranks, have, by oppreſſing their ſubjects, and injuring their

their families ſent to this place. To enumerate every particular would fill volumes. They conſiſt of various utenſils, and other things in ſilver and gold; as lamps, candleſticks, goblets, crowns, and crucifixes; lambs, eagles, ſaints, apoſtles, angels, virgins, and infants: then there are cameos, pearls, gems, and precious ſtones of all kinds, and in great numbers. What is valued above all the other jewels is, the miraculous pearl, wherein they aſſert, that nature has given a faithful delineation of the Virgin ſitting on a cloud, with the infant Jeſus in her arms. I freely acknowledge, that I did ſee ſomething like a woman with a child in her arms, but whether nature intended this as a portrait of the Virgin Mary or not, I will not take upon me to ſay, yet I will candidly confeſs (though perhaps ſome of my friends in the north, may think it is ſaying too much in ſupport of the Popiſh opinion) that the figure in this pearl, bore as great a likeneſs to ſome pictures I have ſeen of the Virgin, as to any female of my acquaintance.

"There was not room in the preſſes of the Treaſury to hold all the ſilver pieces, which have been preſented to the Virgin. Several other preſſes in the veſtry, they told us, were completely full, and they made offer to ſhew them; but our curioſity was already ſatiated.

"It is ſaid, that thoſe pieces are occaſionally melted down, by his *Holineſs*, for the uſe of the ſtate; and alſo, that the moſt precious of the jewels are picked out, and ſold for the ſame purpoſe, falſe ſtones being ſubſtituted in their room. This is an affair entirely between the Virgin and the Pope; if ſhe does not, I know no other perſon who has a right to complain.

"In the great church, which contains the holy chapel, are confeſſionals, where the penitents from every country in Europe may be confeſſed in their own language, prieſts being always in waiting for that purpoſe; each of them has a long white rod in his hand, with which he touches the heads of thoſe to whom he thinks it proper to give abſolution. They place themſelves on their knees, in groupes, around the confeſſional chair; and when the holy father has touched their heads with the expiatory rod, they retire, freed from the burden of their ſins, and with renewed courage to begin a freſh account."

LETTERS FROM NINON DE L'ENCLOS TO THE MARQUIS DE SEVIGNE.

LETTER V.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 29.)

I HAVE this moment, my dear marquis, received a letter from St. Evremond, in which he ſays a thouſand civil things, which my vanity longs to repeat to you. You know with what peculiar delicacy he compliments, and how artfully he can perſuade one into a good opinion of one's ſelf. Take this as an apology for any thing dictatorial you may meet within my letter. I am a woman—I have been flattered—and, by St. Evremond; if I am poſitive and preſuming, 'tis his fault, and not mine.

I thank you for your laſt letter; but your ſtile is too ceremonious. Pray remember in future, that though the ſuperſcription of your letters may be "To *Madame de l'Enclos*," you are ſtill writing to *Ninon*.

You aſtoniſh me by the account you give of M. de St. L—'s ingratitude to his benefactor; but you aſtoniſh me ſtill more by the mode you adopt of recalling the man to my recollection, and completing the deſcription of him, by mentioning his being violently in love with the Marchioneſs de Lambert's pretty couſin.

What, marquis! does *Love* inhabit a breaſt ſullied with injuſtice? Can that heart offer a ſigh at the altar of Love, which is inexorable to the pleadings of humanity? Imagine to yourſelf the ungrateful St. L—, viewing, with a ſteady countenance, the diſtreſſes of a venerable old man, to whoſe friendſhip he is indebted for being raiſed to a ſituation in life ſo high, that a few years ago, he would have trembled at the preſumption of looking up to it.—Without fine feelings we cannot

not taſte the delights of love — what muſt be the feeling of the wretch I have juſt mentioned?

Be aſſured this heavenly paſſion will never aſſociate in your boſom with unworthy gueſts. Its pure eſſence would be contaminated. The polluted breath of avarice, cruelty, or cowardice, would ſully its brightneſs.

Love, my dear marquis, purifies the mind from every ſelfiſh alloy; or if there is aught of ſelf remaining, it is for a dearer, a better ſelf we feel; for whoſe happineſs we are ever anxious, and to promote which, even the moſt inconſiderable action tends. Its ſupreme delights ariſe from the conſciouſneſs of inſpiring pleaſure.—Nay, I am firmly convinced that its moſt ſenſual pleaſures owe their poignance, in a conſiderable degree, to the idea of their being ſhared by the beloved object. I own I have a contemptuous opinion of thoſe who know any felicity that is not mutual.

This may be called mere rant, by the world in general. Be it ſo. We cannot expect people to admire what they do not underſtand. The divine flights of Corneille and Racine may appear as bombaſt to perſons of vulgar imaginations. By the bye, let me ſay a word on *pathos*, by way of digreſſion. I have often met with men, whom I have looked upon as of equal abilities, differ moſt materially in their opinion of certain paſſages of our beſt poets; the one would ſhed tears at what excited a ſmile in the other. But I have been leſs ſurpriſed at their differing, than at their attempting to aſſign reaſons in ſupport of their ſeveral opinions. Theſe are ſubjects on which reaſon cannot be exerciſed. I ſaw one friend laugh, and the other cry, without finding my judgement at all influenced by that, as to whether the piece were ſublime or ridiculous. I conſider the mind, in ſuch ſituations, as a muſical ſtringed inſtrument, which only vibrates to what is in uniſon with itſelf.

It is certainly a piece of folly, unworthy of men of common ſenſe, putting taſte out of the queſtion, to attempt to meaſure the excurſions of fancy by rule and line. I am clearly of opinion, that none but a poet ſhould dare to criticiſe on poetry. What appears to the man of warm imagination as a ſublime exertion of fancy, ſtrikes the phlegmatic reader as mere fuſtian. Do not by this, ſuppoſe me ſo abſurd as to deny that there are certain beautiful paſſages which muſt be univerſally approved by every reader of taſte, whether grave or gay, old or young; but I believe you will find that theſe paſſages generally owe their celebrity more to the obvious juſtneſs of the thoughts and the appoſite terms in which they are conceived, than to the boldneſs either of the idea or the expreſſion.

I have allowed this to be a digreſſion, and yet I think it applies to the ſubject of my letter. I am not inſpired by a muſe, but by a divinity. It is Love himſelf guides my pen; and tho' the children of inſipidity may contemn, thoſe who love, will underſtand me. Whilſt their feelings declare me in the right, I will anſwer criticiſm with my pity. The enthuſiaſm of love is like that of religion: by having its whole attention devoted to one object, it becomes indifferent to every other; it raiſes the mind to a height from which it looks down on the common occurrences of life. Love has its pains, marquis: but its pleaſures!—do not let me wrong them by a vain attempt to deſcribe them. Only remember that their eſſence is *reciprocality*.

I cannot conclude my letter, without telling you a ſtory, which my alluſion to a muſical inſtrument has brought to my recollection. Madame Scarron * was one day rallying me for my inconſtancy to poor La C.† I told her I did not like him, and I could not help it. "He is young," ſaid ſhe.—Yes.—"Handſome!"—True.—"Gallant!"—certainly.—"Witty and good humoured" — it cannot be denied.—"Good God! what would you have?" ſaid ſhe. I deſired her to take up her lute, and made her obſerve how its ſtrings echoed certain ſounds of mine. I then played her favourite air in a key where thoſe ſympathetic ſounds did not occur. "You have often admired that air (ſaid I) the harmony is charming,

* *The famous Mad. Maintenon, who was at that time married to Scarron.*

† *Moſt likely this was Monſ. La Chartres, of whom a ridiculous ſtory is told of his extorting a promiſſory note of eternal conſtancy from Ninon.*

ing, and the melody no leſs ſo--but the ſounds are not in *uniſon*." I was proceeding, but ſhe ſtopt me.--"I have done (cried ſhe, laughing;) I have nothing further to ſay as to poor La C. but I wiſh you were not *out of tune* with him!"

Your's ever,
NINON.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Wedneſday, Jan. 31, 1781.

THIS evening a new tragedy, called *The Siege of Sinope*, written by Mrs. Brooke, already known to the literary world by ſeveral ingenious publications, was performed for the firſt time at this theatre; the characters of which were thus repreſented:

MEN.

Pharnaces	*Mr. Henderſon.*
Athridates	*Mr. Aickin.*
Orontes	*Mr. Clarke.*
Artabanes	*Mr. Whitfield.*
Artaxias	*Mr. Davies.*
Tigranes	*Mr. Thompſon.*
Ziphares	*Mr. L'Eſtrange.*
Eumenes	*A Child.*

WOMEN.

Thamyris	*Mrs. Yates.*

VIRGINS, &c.

THE outline of the fable is briefly this:--Athridates, King of Cappadocia, having loſt his ſon in a battle with Mithridates, King of Pontus, refuſes to give his daughter Thamyris to Pharnaces, the ſon of Mithridates, and to whom, before his quarrel with the latter, he had betrothed her.

On the death of Mithridates, however, Thamyris, who was in love with Pharnaces, was perſuaded by him to quit her father, and ſhare his bed and throne. Athridates, enraged at her conduct, collects his army, and leads it into Pontus, againſt Pharnaces; when Thamyris, terrified at the thought of her father and huſband being in arms againſt each other, prevails on the latter to ſend an embaſſy to the former with propoſals of accommodation and peace.

At this period the piece opens. Athridates, the better to conceal and promote his thirſt of revenge, apparently conſents to the terms, and deſires to be permitted to ratify the treaty in Sinope, the ſeat of Pharnaces' reſidence. Accordingly, he is received into the city, and when the unſuſpecting inhabitants meet him, unarmed, and with garlands in their hands, orders his troops to fall upon them and maſſacre them. Tidings of this being brought to Thamyris (who is at the altar, invoking the gods to render the meeting of the two kings propitious, and to unite them in firm league and amity) ſhe flies to the palace to ſave her ſon. Here ſhe meets Pharnaces, who, enraged at the perfidy of Athridates is haſtening to his army, which lies encamped upon the plain on the other ſide of the city, before he goes, he makes his queen take an oath on his ſword, to do whatever he ſhall command her. She conſents; and he orders her, in caſe he is defeated, to ſlay their ſon Eumenes rather than ſuffer him to be made priſoner. Thamyris, who imagined her death was the end he aimed at, ſtarts with horror at the command, but, after much reluctance, yields, and vows.

Pharnaces departs for the camp, and Thamyris conceals Eumenes in the mauſoleum of the kings of Pontus, as the ſafeſt and moſt unſuſpected place. In the mean time Athridates having gained the palace, meets the queen and demands her ſon. She refuſes to inform him where he is concealed, and he in revenge, to eraze as much as poſſible all memory of the race of Mithridates, orders his ſoldiers to deſtroy the mauſoleum. Thamyris, in deſpair, ſnatches a ſword from one of the attendants, and endeavours to oppoſe their progreſs, but in vain.

The orders of Athridates are obeyed. Eumenes is diſcovered in the tomb of Mithridates, and both the queen and her ſon are made priſoners.

At this period, Domitius, the Roman general, and ally of Athridates, arrives to co-operate with him. Athridates, as a mark of his faith, determines to give up his daughter and her ſon to the Romans;

Romans; but Thamyris reproaching him with the diſgrace of yielding up his own race to bondage, occaſions him to heſitate. During this, the Romans retreat before the ſoldiers of Pharnaces; and Cyaxares, King of Armenia, his friend and ally, approaches to his aſſiſtance. On this gleam of ſucceſs he returns (by a private paſſage known only to the royal blood) to Thamyris, in order to releaſe her from her vow, and take both her and Eumenes to the camp.

On finding his ſon a priſoner, he reproaches her for her weakneſs, but relents, on her telling him that he was forced from her by a power ſhe had no means of reſiſting, and repeating her promiſe to ſlay him, with her own hand, ſooner than ſuffer him to be carried into bondage and to Rome.

Pharnaces returns to the camp with a promiſe of releaſing them both; and Athridates comes with new propoſals, promiſing Thamyris that if ſhe will forſake Pharnaces, and give him up to his fury, he will ſecure the throne of Pontus for Eumenes. The queen, faithful to her nuptial vow, refuſes to liſten to the propoſal. Athridates gives her till night to make her choice between that and death, and in the mean time commits her to the cuſtody of Orchanes. Thamyris, partly by her eloquence and diſtreſs, and partly by the reſpect of thoſe appointed to guard her for the daughter of their ſovereign, prevails on them to connive at her eſcape, and permit Artabanes to conduct her and Eumenes to the Temple, where Orontes the prieſt conceals them both in the innermoſt ſanctuary. On the firſt knowledge of their flight, Athridates haſtens to the Temple, inſults Orontes, and is ſacrilegiouſly preparing to overturn the altar, when word is brought that Pharnaces has forced his way into the city, and is bearing down all before him. Scarce is this ſaid, when he himſelf burſts into the Temple, and ſeiſing Athridates, is going to put him to death. At the ſight, Thamyris burſts from her concealment, claſps her father in her arms, and ſhields him from the ſword of Pharnaces, who overcome by her entreaties, conſents to ſpare his life; when the tyrant, ſtung with indignation at being overcome, and remorſe at his own conduct, ſtabs himſelf. Pharnaces conſoles Thamyris for his fate, by the conſideration of the ſafety of himſelf and Eumenes, and the piece concludes with a moral reflexion on the duty of princes.

It was received with applauſe; but by the judicious is conſidered as much better calculated for the cloſet than the ſtage, the language and ſentiments being admirable, while the plot is too barren of incidents and variety for theatrical exhibition.

THE JILT;

OR, THE FORTUNATE ESCAPE.

CHARLES CLASSIC, having finiſhed his ſtudies at Cambridge, went to pay a viſit to his guardian at his ſeat in Hertfordſhire. He loſt both his parents when he was ſo young that he had a very faint remembrance of thoſe near relations. His uncle by his mother's ſide, Mr. Turner, took care of his education and his fortune till he came of age, which was juſt at the time he quitted the Univerſity to make the above-mentioned viſit.

As Charles was a genteel young fellow, had an eaſy addreſs, and was very politely accompliſhed, he made no ſmall impreſſion on the ladies in his uncle's neighbourhood; and his arriving to the poſſeſſion of eight hundred a year in land, and twice as many thouſands in the public funds, did not render him leſs agreeable in their eyes. He was, in truth, univerſally careſſed wherever he went, and overwhelmed from all quarters with the moſt flattering civilities. Young, gay, handſome, polite, and rich, where is the wonder that he was ſo? But I muſt haſten to an adventure which almoſt made him reſolve to renounce all connexions with the fair ſex.

Among the gentlemen who viſited his uncle upon an intimate footing, was Mr. Townſhend, a widower, and his daughter, who was reckoned the fineſt girl in that part of the county.

Miſs

Miſs Townſhend had, indeed, juſt pretenſions to the appellation of a beauty; but her intellectual accompliſhments made a much ſtronger impreſſion on young Claſſic than all her perſonal charms. She had, beſides, a thouſand amiable qualities, which captivated him in ſuch a manner, that he ſoon became as very a ſwain as ever ſighed in the regions of romance: but his love had nothing romantic in it; it was not a wandering paſſion, which dies in the poſſeſſion of the object by which it is raiſed: on the contrary, his affection was founded on virtue, and by virtuous means did he endeavour to arrive at the completion of his wiſhes.

The frequent interviews between the two families, often gave the lovers opportunities of being together. In one of thoſe interviews Claſſic thus opened himſelf, not without much embarraſſment and awkward heſitation; by which heſitation and embarraſſment he gave ſtriking proofs of the integrity of his intentions. A counterfeit lover, with diſhonourable views, would have been as fluent as B——l, and as falſe.

"The firſt moment I ſaw you, madam (ſaid Claſſic) I admired you. By ſeeing you often, admiration ſoon ripened into love. You are ever in my thoughts; and I feel that I never ſhall be happy, unleſs you conſent to make me ſo. My happineſs depends on the reception which this declaration of a paſſion I can no longer conceal, meets with.—As my views are honourable, my vanity makes me hope that I ſhall by this declaration give no offence."

"Where I offended (replied ſhe) with ſo honourable a declaration, I ſhould diſcover a great defect in my underſtanding; but were I to look upon your addreſſes in a ſerious light, and encourage them, I ſhould not deſerve the good opinion you entertain of me. The great diſproportion between us, in point of fortune (for I will not, I ought not, to deceive you, my expectations are extremely ſmall) gives me no room to ——"

"Talk not of diſproportion (interrupted he eagerly) in point of fortune. It is not to *that*, but to *yourſelf*, that I pay my addreſſes. The beauties of your mind and your perſon are ſufficiently attractive. With the poſſeſſion of *them*, I ſhall think myſelf perfectly happy —the happieſt huſband in theworld."

After this generous behaviour in her lover, Miſs Townſhend could no longer refuſe to comply with his wiſhes, and to crown his expectations. The interview ended with overflowings of happineſs on *his* ſide, and a promiſe on *her*'s to give her hand, if her father had no objection to the nuptials.—She had no occaſion to heſitate about her father's conſent: the alliance between the Claſſics and the Townſhends was too advantageous to the latter, to be rejected—but her deportment upon the occaſion was delicate and dutiful.

Mr. Townſhend, when his daughter diſcloſed the affair to him, made not the ſlighteſt objection to ſo flattering a match; but the marriage was poſtponed to the following winter, becauſe till then, Miſs Townſhend would not be of age.—Beſides, there were other important reaſons for this delay.

Though Charles was vexed with having his happineſs ſo long poſtponed, for the ſummer was not half over, yet, as he thought himſelf ſure of the affections, the perſon, and the heart, as as well as the hand, of his miſtreſs, he endeavoured to wait with patience till November.

Not many days before *that* ſet apart for the celebration of their nuptials, Charles and his miſtreſs made an appointment to ſee *The Inconſtant*; but juſt as they were getting into the coach, Charles received a letter on buſineſs which required an immediate anſwer.—Miſs Townſhend, therefore, and a lady of her acquaintance went by themſelves, and Charles promiſed to be with them as ſoon as he had finiſhed his affairs.

He came into the box, in which places had been taken, at the end of the third act, and was ſurpriſed to find only one ſeat near the door, on which he could ſcarcely make a ſhift to ſit.—But he was more ſurpriſed to ſee a young beau glittering between Miſs Townſhend and her companion, in the place which he himſelf ſhould havefilled.

The ladies turned to the door on ſeeing him enter, and he bowed to them. He could do no more; but waited till the end of the play for an explanation of the myſtery, about which he could not be thoroughly eaſy.

The ladies returned his civility; but he thought he ſaw a coolneſs in the behaviour of his miſtreſs, and it alarmed him. He was piqued at it; but his mortification increaſed when he ſaw her, at the end of the entertainment,

ment, give her hand to the beau, who offered to conduct her to his coach. The ſight ſtirred his blood, and he ſtepped up to the officious coxcomb with a *look* which made him aſk pardon for the miſtake he had committed, and offer his civilities to the other lady.

As they were riding home, Charles rallied his miſtreſs on the new conqueſt ſhe had made, whilſt ſhe laughed off his raillery with a great deal of humour. He joined in the laugh, and thought no more of the object which had occaſioned it.

A few days after this adventure, calling at Miſs Townſhend's lodgings to drink tea, Charles met the beau who had ſo much alarmed him. He was playing with her fan, and taking a few freedoms which were, in his opinion, too familiar, and in the permiſſion of which ſhe appeared, in his eye, very indiſcreet. He had too much politeneſs, however, to ſhew his reſentment before Sir Billy Tinſel (for it was he who had rouſed it) but as ſoon as he had taken his leave, took the liberty to enquire into the occaſion of ſuch an unexpected *téte-à-téte*.

"This viſit, ſaid ſhe, is quite accidental. Sir Billy ordered *his* coach to follow *your*'s from the play, by which means he fouud out my lodgings and my name, and this afternoon introduced himſelf to my company."

Though Charles did not expreſs any diſſatisfaction at the apology Miſs Townſhend made for her conduct, yet the ſenſations he felt were not of the moſt agreeable kind. He ſealed up his lips, while he ſtaid with her, upon that ſubject, but it engroſſed his thoughts.

In the evening he met Sir Billy again at the coffee-houſe. "Who is that prig?" ſaid he to the waiters.—"A young baronet juſt arrived from his travels to take poſſeſſion of an eſtate in Staffordſhire."

At the next viſit to his miſtreſs, Charles behaved to her with his uſual freedom and good humour, as if nothing had happened; but her behaviour was changed: there was a reſerve, a coldneſs in it which ſurpriſed, and, at the ſame time, ſhocked him.

"I am aſtoniſhed, ſaid ſhe, with a peeviſh accent, that you can be alarmed at my taking a few innocent freedoms before marriage. If you diſcover a jealous diſpoſition *now*, what a life am I to expect hereafter?"

"Have I diſcovered any ſigns, madam, of ſuch a temper?" replied Charles, very much hurt by her manner of treating him. "Have I ſaid any thing to make you ſuſpect me of jealouſy? I was, indeed, ſurpriſed to ſee a gentleman at your lodging who was quite a ſtranger to me, and I repeat it—"

"A ſtranger! replied ſhe, in a louder tone; you are miſtaken, ſir.—He is not ſuch a ſtranger as you imagine.—I have formerly danced ſeveral times in his company; and if he had returned ſooner from his travels, you would have ſeen him before. He is a man of figure, faſhion, and fortune, and has certainly a right to common complaiſance from me. If you are offended with *that* complaiſance, you neither treat him nor me in the manner we deſerve."

This ſpeech was uttered with ſo much vehemence, that Charles was ſtaggered by it. He was at a loſs to know what to think of his miſtreſs. He felt an unuſual anxiety in his heart; but he kept it to himſelf, and concealed it with all the art he was maſter of. He left her, full of perplexity. Her behaviour had ſtunned him. He reflected on it over and over, yet could not account for it. He paſſed the night full of diſtracting doubts, but the morning diſſipated them.

While he was dreſſing himſelf to go to Miſs Townſhend, he ſtarted at the ſudden appearance of her maid, who entered the room in great confuſion, and ſeemed to have ſomething of conſequence to communicate. After a ſhort pauſe, "I am come, ſir, ſaid ſhe, to diſcover a ſecret which concerns your honour and happineſs: I hope you won't betray me by telling it."

"Sit down, ſaid Charles; ſpeak freely what you have to ſay in which my honour and happineſs are concerned, and be aſſured I will lock up the ſecret in my breaſt."

Encouraged by this aſſurance, ſhe proceeded: "I was brought up in *your* family, ſir, and I am under very great obligations to it: and after you was ſo kind as to place me in the *ſervice* I am in, I always looked upon you as my maſter, and therefore think it my duty to inform you of what you ought to know. You will be ſadly ſhocked, ſir, at what I am going to reveal; but I cannot ſee ſo worthy a gentleman

tleman abuſed without ſpeaking. I do my duty in this diſcovery, let what will be the conſequence."

Charles, impatient to hear the ſecret which ſtruggled for a vent, urged her with repeated importunities to relate all ſhe knew, and to conceal nothing.

"You have been groſsly impoſed upon, continued ſhe, by my miſtreſs, who does not at all deſerve the good opinion you have of her: no, indeed, ſir, ſhe does not—for I have found out that the young baronet you ſaw at our houſe is an old acquaintance of her's. When ſhe firſt received you as a lover, Sir Billy was abroad on his travels; but now he is come home, ſhe is doing all ſhe can to be my Lady Tinſel, and I fancy ſhe will ſucceed, for ſhe has a great deal of art; and they have begun to write to one another; and people you know, ſir, muſt be pretty intimate when they come to that. I have got a letter in my hand from her to Sir Billy; but as I have a regard for your happineſs, and think you have been very much abuſed by them both, I was determined to let you ſee it before I carried it to the Poſt-houſe."

Charles was ſtruck dumb with the diſcovery of Miſs Townſhend's infidelity. He was for ſome moments unable to ſpeak, for aſtoniſhment. But he recovered himſelf, and to the increaſe of that aſtoniſhment read the following letter:

"*To Sir* BILLY TINSEL, *Bart.*

My dear Sir Billy,

"YOU over-power me with pleaſure by the many expreſſions you make uſe of in my favour, and by your intentions to make me happy; for ſo any woman muſt be, who is connected with ſo amiable, and ſo every way agreeable a man.—But you tell me, you hear I am engaged, and therefore are afraid that you ſhall be rejected.—— Diſmiſs thoſe fears, and believe me ready to accept of your generous propoſals.——I was, 'tis true, to have been married to a country gentleman, to whoſe offers of marriage I only conſented, becauſe they were advantageous, and not from any affection to his perſon. If, therefore, you continue in the mind you are in with regard to me, I will break off with the ſaid gentleman directly: in doing which I ſhall feel no reluctance, when I conſider for whom I leave him —A woman ſurely muſt have no eyes nor underſtanding, who can heſitate a moment in ſuch a ſituation.—I expect him this evening at ſix, becauſe I have not yet diſcarded him; but I hope he will not ſtay beyond his uſual hour, which is eight. If you will take your chance for finding me alone after that hour, you will receive a ſincere welcome from

"Your obliged

CHARLOTTE TOWNSHEND."

If I could deſcribe Charles's ſituation when he finiſhed the above letter, I would;—but the moſt forcible words in the Engliſh language are too weak for that purpoſe. Love, jealouſy, and reſentment, tore his breaſt by turns, and diſtracted him with their tumultuous agitation. After the hopes with which he had flattered himſelf, that his miſtreſs was as ſincere as ſhe appeared to be, this blow was almoſt too heavy for him to bear. The words, "I ſhall feel no reluctance, when I conſider for whom I leave him," ſtabbed him to the ſoul; and the cordial invitation at the concluſion of the letter, almoſt threw him into a delirium.

"Are all her vows, promiſes, and atteſtations, cried he, come to this?—If *ſhe* is falſe, what faith is there in woman?—I will not raſhly fall upon the whole ſex, for the treacherous behaviour of one individual; but ſurely I ſhall have reaſon to ſuſpect the moſt flattering appearances."

When he had thus given a little vent to his paſſion, he enquired of the maid whether ſhe could not contrive to let him be preſent at the interview which her miſtreſs had propoſed to enjoy with her new lover: for much he deſired to hear from her *lips* a confirmation of what ſhe had written with her *hand*, that he might not have the leaſt doubt of her double-dealing.

His requeſt was no ſooner hinted than complied with. He went—drank tea—ſtaid his uſual time—and as Miſs Townſhend diſcovered not, in any part of her demeanour, the leaſt alienation of her affections, many men, in his circumſtances, would have imagined the letter to have been forged, on purpoſe to make him uneaſy; ſo artfully, with ſo much ſimplicity, and ſeeming innocence, did ſhe behave.

He took his leave of *her*, but not of the *houſe*.—Poſted in an adjoining cloſet, he waited the arrival of Sir Billy with impatience, and he was not diſ-

appointed. The baronet was extremely well received, and after a thouſand mutual vows, and ſuch proteſtants as had once paſſed between Miſs Townſhend and himſelf, ſhe confirmed what ſhe had written, and aſſured him, that ſhe was ready, for his ſake, to renounce all connections from that moment with Mr. Claſſic.

"I renounce him, ſaid ſhe with an emphaſis, for ever, and to you alone attach myſelf. I never loved him; and to give up what we never loved, is no difficult taſk."

What dreadful words were theſe to the ears of Charles? He comforted himſelf, however, that ſhe had declared her mind ſo freely about him *before* marriage; for the ſame diſpoſition would, he thought, have prompted her to make the ſame declaration *afterwards*. In that reflection he was happy, and extracted great conſolation from his diſappointment.

When Sir Billy retired, Charles unexpectedly ſupplied his place. His preſence was as unlucky, as it was unlooked for.—He ſtruck the lady with ſurpriſe.—She ſcreamed.—

"So, madam, ſaid Charles (with a provoking compoſure) you never loved me!—And to give up what we never loved, is no difficult taſk! I heartily congratulate you on your new conqueſt. Lady Tinſel's ſervant will, to be ſure, ſound more genteelly than plain Mrs. Claſſic's; and you have ſufficiently convinced me, that you only liſtened to my addreſſes from lucrative motives. After the proteſtations which you have made, I might with reaſon, in the ſevereſt terms, reproach you with your perfidy; but if you have any ſenſibility, you will be more puniſhed by your own thoughts, than by any thing I can ſay; and to thoſe thoughts I leave you."

With this ſpirited ſpeech he left her, and waited not for a reply.

ACCOUNT OF A DROLL CROSS-PURPOSE CONVERSATION.

(From the Mirror, No. 46.)

SIR,

I Happened lately to dine in a large company, where I was, in a great meaſure, *unknowing and unknown*. To enter into farther particulars, would be to tell you more than is neceſſary to my ſtory.

The converſation, after dinner, turned on that common-place queſtion, "Whether a parent ought to chooſe a profeſſion for his child, or leave him to chooſe for himſelf?"

Many remarks and examples were produced on both ſides of the queſtion; and the argument hung *in æquilibrio*, as is often the caſe, when all the ſpeakers are moderately well informed, and none of them are very eager to convince, or unwilling to be convinced.

At length an elderly gentleman began to give his opinion. He was a ſtranger to moſt of the company; had been ſilent, but not ſullen; of a ſteady, but not voracious appetite; and one rather civil than polite.

"In my younger days (ſaid he) nothing would ſerve me, but I muſt needs make a campaign againſt the Turks in Hungary."—At mention of the Turks and Hungary, I perceived a general impatience to ſeiſe the company.

"I rejoice exceedingly, ſir (ſaid a young phyſician) that fortune has placed me near one of your character, ſir, from whom I may be informed with preciſion, whether *lavemens of ol. amydg.* did indeed prove a ſpecific in the Hungarian *Dyſenteria*, which deſolated the German army."

"Ipecacuanha in ſmall doſes (added another gentleman of the faculty) is an excellent *recipe*, and was generally preſcribed at our hoſpitals in Weſtphalia, with great, although not infallible, ſucceſs: but that method was not known in the laſt wars between *the Ottmans*, vulgarly termed *Turks*, and *the Imperialiſts*, whom, through an error exceedingly common, my good friend has denominated *Germans*."

"You muſt pardon me, doctor (ſaid a third) ipecacuanha, in ſmall doſes, was adminiſtered at the ſiege of Limerick, ſoon after the Revolution; and, if you will be pleaſed to add *ſeventy-nine*, the years of *this* century, to *ten* or *eleven*, which carries us back to the

ſiege

ſiege of Limerick in the *laſt*, you will find, if I miſtake not, that this *recipe* has been uſed for fourſcore and nine, or for ninety years."

"Twice the years of *the longeſt preſcription*, doctor (cried a pert barriſter from the other end of the table) even after making a reaſonable allowance for minorities."

"You mean, if *that* were neceſſary," ſaid a thoughtful aged perſon who ſat next him.

"As I was ſaying (continued the third phyſician) ipecacuanha was adminiſtered, in ſmall doſes, at the ſiege of Limerick: for, it is a certain fact, that a ſurgeon in King William's army communicated the receipt of that preparation to a friend of his, and that friend communicated it to the father, or rather, as I incline to believe, to the grandfather of a friend of mine. I am peculiarly attentive to the exactitude of my facts; for, indeed, it is by facts alone that we can proceed to reaſon with aſſurance. It was *the great Bacon's* method."

A grave perſonage in black then ſpoke: "There is another circumſtance reſpecting the laſt wars in Hungary, which, I muſt confeſs, does exceedingly intereſt my curioſity; and that is, whether General Doxat was juſtly condemned for yielding up a fortified city to the Infidels, or whether, being an innocent man, and a Proteſtant, he was perſecuted unto death by the intrigues of the Jeſuits at the court of Vienna?"

"I know nothing of General Doxy (ſaid the ſtranger, who had hitherto liſtened attentively) but, if he was perſecuted by the Jeſuits, I ſhould ſuppoſe him to have been a very honeſt gentleman; for I never heard any thing but ill of the people of that religion."

"You forget (ſaid the firſt phyſician) the *quinquina*, that celebrated febrifuge, which was brought into Europe by a father of that order, or, as you are pleaſed to expreſs it in a French idiom, of that *religion*."

"*That* of the introduction of the *quinquina* into Europe by the Jeſuits is a vulgar error (ſaid the ſecond phyſician:) The truth is, that the ſecret was communicated by the natives of South America to a humane Spaniſh governor whom they loved. He told his chaplain of it, the chaplain, a German Jeſuit, gave ſome of the bark to Dr. Helvetius of Amſterdam, father of that Helvetius who, having compoſed a book concerning *matter*, gave it the title of *ſpirit*."

"What! (cried the third phyſician) was *that* Dr. Helvetius who cured the Queen of France of an intermittent, the father of Helvetius the renowned philoſopher? The fact is exceedingly curious; and I wonder whether it has come to the knowledge of my correſpondent Dr. B———."

"As the gentleman ſpeaks of his campaigns (ſaid an officer of the army) he will probably be in a condition to inform us, whether Marſhal Saxe is to be credited, when he tells us, in his *Reveries*, that the Turkiſh horſe, after having drawn out their fire, mowed down the Imperial infantry?"

"Perhaps we ſhall have ſome account of Petronius found at Belgrade (ſaid another of the company;) but I ſuſpend my enquiries until the gentleman has finiſhed his ſtory."

"I have liſtened with great pleaſure (ſaid the ſtranger) and, though I cannot ſay that I underſtand all the ingenious things ſpoken, I can ſee the truth of what I have often been told, that the Scots, with all their faults, are a learned nation.

"In my younger days, it is true, that nothing would ſerve me, but I muſt needs make a campaign againſt the Turks, or the *Hotmen* in Hungary; but my father could not afford to breed me like a gentleman, which was my own wiſh, and ſo he bound me for ſeven years to a ſhip-chandler in Wapping. Juſt as my time was out, my maſter died, and I married the widow. What by marriages, and what by purchaſing damaged ſtores, I got together a pretty capital. I then dealt in ſailors tickets, and I *peculated*, as they call it, in divers things. I am now well known about 'Change, aye, and ſomewhere elſe too (ſaid he, with a ſignificant nod.)

"Now, gentlemen, you will judge whether my father did not chooſe better for me than I ſhould have done for myſelf. Had I gone to the wars, I might have loſt ſome of my precious limbs, or have had my tongue cut out by the Turks. But, ſuppoſe that I had returned ſafe to Old England, I might indeed have been able to brag

that

that I was acquainted with the *laughing man* of Hungary, and with *Peter*, &—I can't hit on his name; and I might have learned the way of curing *Great Bacon*, and known whether a Turkiſh horſe mowed down *Imperial infants*; but my pockets would have been empty all the while, and I ſhould have been put to hard ſhifts for a dinner. And ſo you will ſee that my father did well in binding me apprentice to a ſhip-chandler.—Here is to his memory in a bumper of port; and ſucceſs to *omnium*, and the Iriſh *Tongueing!*"

I am, Sir, &c.

EUTRAPELUS.

Hiſtorical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between GREAT BRITAIN *and the* STATES GENERAL *of the* UNITED PROVINCES, *from the Origin of their firſt Alliance to the preſent Time.*

(Continued from our laſt, p. 5.)

SUCH was the moderation of the confederated ſtates who ſigned the union, or pacification of Ghent, that though they took up arms to defend themſelves from cruelty and oppreſſion, they publiſhed a manifeſto declaring their motives, and that they were ſtill willing to own the King of Spain for their ſovereign, if he would give ſecurity to govern them by the laws of the Low Countries, and preſerve inviolate the religious and civil rights and privileges they had enjoyed under his predeceſſors. But the haughty monarch endeavoured to pacify them by empty promiſes, when a written inſtrument was expected under his hand and ſeal, and all hopes of an accommodation vaniſhed. Both parties therefore made preparations for carrying on the war with vigour, and Don John of Auſtria, a young aſpiring general, who had been appointed governor of the Netherlands upon the death of *Zuringa*, flattered his royal maſter with the proſpect of a ſpeedy reduction of the revolted provinces. The reward he expected for the performance of this important ſervice was, that Philip and the Pope ſhould aſſiſt him in obtaining the famous Mary Queen of Scots for his wife, and in dethroning Elizabeth, in order to place them upon the throne of England.

In the ſpring of the year 1578, Don John having received various re-inforcements from Spain, found himſelf at the head of an army of 50000 men; that of the confederates conſiſted of 60000, but religious animoſities had diſunited them; and every thing ſeemed ripe for the deſtruction of the revolters, when Don John was taken off by ſudden death, not without ſuſpicion of poiſon; and the Prince of Parma who ſucceeded him was greatly his inferior in military abilities. On the other hand, Prince Caſimir a renowned general, brought a re-inforcement of German veterans to the aſſiſtance of the States, and was invited over to England by Queen Eliſabeth, who made him a knight of the Garter, and gave him a conſiderable ſum of money, to ſecure him in their intereſt, after which he returned to Ghent, and took the command of a principal diviſion of the army of the confederates. The Prince of Parma, inſtead of fighting, amuſed the ſtates by opening a negociation at Cologne; but the Prince of Orange who ſaw through the deception, exerted all his influence and induſtry to ſtrengthen the confederacy, and to prevent a peace.

At length, he ſucceeded in completing the famous treaty of *Utrecht*, between *Holland*, *Zealand*, *Friezland*, and *Utrecht*, ſigned in the year 1579, to which *Ghent* and *Ypres* afterwards acceded. Several other provinces however had ſubmitted to the Prince of Parma, and the King of Spain having increaſed his power and riches by ſeizing upon the vacant throne of Portugal after the death of King Henry; the Prince of Orange found himſelf in great danger of being cruſhed by ſuperior numbers, when Eliſabeth again exerted herſelf to ſuccour the new formed States of Holland. With this view ſhe encouraged the Duke of Anjou, brother to Henry III. of France, to hope for her hand and throne, if he would

would join the Prince of Orange with a large body of French troops, and at the ſame time ſhe adviſed the States to offer him the ſovereignty of their country, if he would undertake its defence againſt Spain. The duke flattered by theſe ſplendid offers, ſent an army into Flanders in the winter of 1580, and then went over to England to pay his addreſſes to the queen, reſolving to open the campaign early in the ſpring of the following year. The duke's attachment to the Romiſh religion was ſo viſible to the queen and her council, that they could not place any great confidence in his promiſes to ſupport the confederates, and after Eliſabeth had refuſed to marry him, it was rather extraordinary, that ſhe ſhould ſtill continue to ſupply him with money, and to treat him as their ally. On his arrival at Antwerp he was inaugurated Duke of Brabant, and at Ghent he was elected Count of Flanders; theſe pompous titles raiſed him above the Prince of Orange, but he ſoon found that the hearts of the people were with the latter, and that he enjoyed the entire confidence of the States; upon which, he formed a ſecret deſign of ſeizing Antwerp and the chief towns of the Low Countries, and of making himſelf ſeparate and independent ſovereign of the Netherlands. This deſign was happily diſcovered by the vigilance of the Prince of Orange, and to prevent any future conſpiracy againſt the States, they ordered him to leave Flanders, and not being ſtrong enough to oppoſe their ſentence of exile, he withdrew privately to France, and his troops followed ſoon after. The King of Spain now reſolved to take advantage of ſo favourable a juncture, to recover the Netherlands, and accordingly he ſent re-inforcements to the Duke of Parma, who took ſeveral towns from the States; and threatened the total ruin of the Proteſtant intereſt in Holland. In this extremity the provinces of Utrecht and Guelderland ſent deputies to Elizabeth, with mournful petitions, imploring her protection, and immediate ſuccours. Deputies from the other ſtates ſoon followed them, and both the queen and her council were greatly embarraſſed how to act. After long debates, and diverſions, it was at length reſolved, that ſhe ſhould aſſiſt them without delay, and as the reſentment of Philip muſt be expected, it was thought adviſeable to ſtrike the firſt blow, by ſending a ſtrong fleet to attack the Spaniſh ſettlements in America.

In conſequence of theſe reſolutions, the firſt treaty between England and the United States of Holland was ſettled upon the following terms in the ſummer of the year 1585. Elizabeth engaged to aſſiſt the ſtates with an army of 5000 foot, and 1000 horſe, to be paid and maintained by her during the war: that the commander in chief of theſe forces, and two other Engliſhmen whom ſhe would appoint ſhould have ſeats in the council of the States: that no peace or treaty ſhould be made with the enemy but by common conſent: that immediately after the concluſion of the war ſhe ſhould be re-imburſed all her expences; and that in the mean time, the towns of Fluſhing and the Brill, with the caſtle of Ramekins, which commands the canal of Middleburgh ſhould be put into the hands of the Engliſh. Purſuant to this treaty, Sir Philip Sidney nephew to the Earl of Leiceſter, was ſent over to take the command of the important fortreſs of Fluſhing; and on the 23d of October the earl embarked for Holland with the ſtipulated ſuccours, attended by a ſplendid retinue, and on his arrival was honoured with the title of governor and Captain-general of the United Provinces, which is the ſame title, that is ſtill annexed to the Stadtholderſhip, and is enjoyed by the preſent Prince of Orange. They alſo aſſigned him a perſonal guard, and treated him with all the reſpect due to a ſovereign. His ſucceſs, however, againſt the Prince of Parma, not being equal to their ſanguine expectations, their characteriſtic ingratitude broke out upon his return to the Hague, where he met with a very cool reception from the States; he was even charged with embezzling the public money, with neglect of diſcipline, and with exerciſing an authority, incompatible with the liberties of their country. Thus circumſtanced he put

* *See the deſcription of the ſea-port towns and cities of Holland, &c.—and the new chart of the coaſts of Holland and England, in our Magazine for the laſt month, page* 8.

put his troops into winter quarters and returned to England in the month of December 1589.

In the mean time Sir Francis Drake had been more ſucceſsful, for the Britiſh fleet under his command had made themſelves maſters of St. Jago, Hiſpaniola, and ſeveral other Spaniſh ſettlements, by which means Philip's power and reſources were conſiderably diminiſhed, to the great benefit of the new States.

The following year proved ſtill more unfortunate to Leiceſter, for Zutphen and Derventer, being taken by the Duke of Parma, the States laid the blame on the Earl, who appointed Stanly and York, his two favourites, to be governors of thoſe important poſts, and they were charged with having delivered them up to the Duke. An embaſſy was ſent to the Engliſh Court with their complaints; they gave the command of their own forces to Count Maurice of Naſſau, ſecond ſon of the Prince of Orange their deliverer, who had been dead ſome time; and inſiſted upon the appointment of a new general of the Engliſh forces: they even went ſo far as to violate the treaty with England by excluding Leiceſter from his ſeat in the council of the States, before they diſpatched their embaſſy to Elizabeth. *This is the firſt act of Dutch perfidy*, and as ſuch we record it in this hiſtorical deduction of the connections between the two countries.

Elizabeth ſmothered her reſentment, and ſent Lord Buckhurſt to the Hague to mediate a reconciliation, but the States would not liſten to any terms of compromiſe, and the Queen was obliged to recall Leiceſter, to appoint Lord Willoughby to be General of the Engliſh forces in the Low Countries, and to ſubmit to his acting under the authority of Count Maurice. The reaſon of her taking this humiliating ſtep was, that the aſſiſtance ſhe had given to theſe ungrateful friends had drawn upon her the vengeance of the Pope, the king of Spain, and all the bigotted Roman Catholick powers of Europe. The plan of invading her dominions was already laid, and policy now obliged her to conſider the independency of the States of Holland, as connected with her own, and that of the Proteſtant cauſe in general. The fate of the Spaniſh Armada in 1588 providentially turned the ſcale, and eſtabliſhed the empire of religious and civil freedom in England and Holland. The death of Pope Sixtus V. in 1591, and of the Duke of Parma the following year, gave the States time to breathe and to recruit, and an alliance between France and England ſerved to weaken their common enemy the King of Spain. Henry IV. then filled the throne of France, and making ſtrong profeſſions of ſupporting the Proteſtant intereſt in Europe, the States of Holland, not only courted his friendſhip, but ſent him very large ſums of money; in ſhort they paid more attention to him, than to their great protectreſs Queen Elizabeth, and *this was their ſecond act of ingratitude*: the queen juſtly provoked at their behaviour, and being well aſſured that Henry would deſert them, whenever his political intereſt ſhould induce him to favour the Roman Catholic cauſe, ſent Sir Thomas Bodley to the Hague to demand a re-imburſement of the money ſhe had lent them ſince they were able to make ſuch large preſents to the King of France, and to declare to them, that, unleſs they forthwith diſcharged ſome of the debt due to her, and gave her aſſurance of the payment of the remainder within a limited time, "ſhe would take proper meaſures to do herſelf juſtice."

This unexpected demand threw the Hollanders into great perplexity, and in the end, they ſubmitted to ſuch terms as the queen thought proper to accept.

Elizabeth was not miſtaken in her opinion of Henry IV. of France, for, ſoon after he made a ſeparate treaty of peace with Philip of Spain, and by this conduct violated his treaty of alliance with England, and deſerted the States of Holland, who, on their ſide, finding themſelves given up by France, once more courted the alliance of Elizabeth who had generouſly declared, "ſhe would never conſent to a peace with Spain, till ſhe could obtain a peace that would eſtabliſh the freedom of Holland." The debt which they owed to England was fixed, in the year 1598, at 800,000l. and they humbly offered to pay off 30,000l. annually during the war, till half the debt ſhould be extinguiſhed; to pay the garriſons of the cautionary towns, while England (on their account) was obliged to carry on the war with Spain—and if Spain ſhould invade England, or the Iſle of Wight, Jerſey, or Scilly, they ſtipulated to aſſiſt her with a body of 5000

foot and 500 horſe, and in caſe, the queen undertook any naval expedition againſt Spain they agreed to contribute the ſame number of ſhips as the Engliſh." This treaty was ratified on the 8th of Auguſt, and is the baſis of all the ſubſequent treaties with Holland, ſo far as reſpects the reciprocal aid of land forces and a fleet in caſe the dominions of either are invaded. Philip II. died ſoon after, and bequeathed the provinces of Flanders, no longer in his power, to the Archduke Albert who had married his daughter.

From this period to the year 1609, the war was carried on between Spain and Holland with various ſucceſs, but with much leſs vigour on the part of Spain, the United Provinces daily gaining ground and acquiring new allies, Philip III. grew weary of the conteſt, and agreed to a truce of twelve years under the guarantee of France and Spain. James I. who then ſat upon the Britiſh throne, had the happineſs to cloſe the temple of Janus. But the Dutch being thereby placed in a ſtate of ſecurity, and no longer wanting the aſſiſtance of England, brought forward *their third act of ingratitude* intermixed with fraud; for availing themſelves of the poverty of King James, and his diſagreement with his parliament, they ſet on foot a negociation, by their miniſter at London, highly injurious to the Britiſh nation, which was to obtain a diſcharge of the debt due from the States to England, amounting to 818,408l. for one third of the ſum, and the ſum agreed upon being privately accepted by the king, he delivered up the cautionary towns of Fluſhing and the Brille with the caſtle of the Ramekins, and converted the money to his own uſe; while the Britiſh navy was periſhing for want of money to repair it, and the land forces, which had been ſent to Ireland to quell a rebellion, remained unpaid, and were ready to mutiny. The United Provinces however by this artful, clandeſtine treaty with the king made themſelves entirely independent. And what uſe they made of their liberty, againſt the very people who had eſtabliſhed them as a nation, is almoſt too horrid to relate. In 1619 a commercial treaty had been made between England and Holland, by which it was ſtipulated, that the trade to the Moluccas, that had been taken from the Spaniards and the Portugueſe by the Dutch with the aſſiſtance of the Engliſh fleets ſent out by Elizabeth, ſhould be divided between them in ſuch a manner that the Dutch ſhould enjoy two-thirds, and the Engliſh one. In conſequence of this agreement Engliſh factories were eſtabliſhed at the *Moluccas*, at *Banda*, and *Amboyna*. The latter was the principal place in the Eaſt Indies for the growth of nutmegs, mace, cinnamon, cloves, and other ſpices. The Engliſh factory had been ſettled there about two years, when the Dutch, in order to deprive them of their ſhare of the ſpice trade, pretended that a plot had been formed between the Engliſh and the natives to ſeize the Dutch fort at Amboyna, and to deſtroy the Dutch factory; and though there was not the ſlighteſt ground for ſuch an accuſation, they fell ſuddenly upon the Engliſh factors, and put them to death in the moſt horrid manner, making them firſt undergo cruel and ſlow tortures with fire or water. On the 28th of February, 1623, they likewiſe publicly executed Captain Toverſon, and nine other Engliſh gentlemen, with nine Japaneſe, and one Portugueſe, for this ſham conſpiracy, in order to give a colour to the total extirpation of the Engliſh. Yet ſuch was the puſillanimous temper of James, and the wretched ſtate of his finances, that this unexampled act of cruelty and perfidy, for which no ſatisfaction or apology was offered by the States General, remained unfiniſhed till Oliver Cromwell obliged them to pay 300,000l. to the ſurvivors or heirs of the unhappy ſufferers.

A marriage between the young Prince of Orange and a daughter of Charles I. ſmothered the before mentioned injury for a time, and it would have been totally forgotten in the domeſtic troubles of England, if Cromwell, after he was choſen protector of the commonwealth of England, had not quarrelled with the Dutch for not ſupporting the new government. After ſeveral obſtinate and bloody engagements at ſea between the famous Dutch Admiral Van Tromp, and the ſtill more celebrated Engliſh Admiral Blake, the Dutch were obliged to ſue

for peace, and beſides the payment of the compromiſe for the affair of Amboyna, it was ſtipulated that the ſhips belonging to the United Provinces ſhould pay the honours of the flag to Britiſh ſhips; this treaty was ſigned on the 5th of Auguſt 1664. After the death of Cromwell, the reſtleſs ſpirit and ſelfiſhneſs of the Dutch appeared upon many occaſions in moleſting the Engliſh in America, but the great point of reſtoring Charles II. engroſſed the attention of the Britiſh parliament ſo entirely, that they continued their encroachments and open violations of treaties, till the year 1664, when the Houſe of Commons, having taken the ſtate of the trade of the nation into conſideration, it was reſolved, "That the wrongs, diſhonours, and indignities offered to the Engliſh by the ſubjects of the United Provinces, had greatly interrupted the commerce of theſe kingdoms—that his majeſty ſhould be humbly requeſted to demand and obtain reparation for thoſe damages—and that in the proſecution of this affair the Houſe ſhould aſſiſt him with their lives and fortunes, againſt all oppoſition whatever." No redreſs being offered, a war enſued, and the valour of the Britiſh fleet again triumphed over the navy of Holland. A peace enſued in 1667, which impartiality obliges us to own was ſhamefully broke through by Charles and his infamous miniſtry in 1672, the court of France having bribed him, as it is generally believed, into an unnatural alliance with the ambitious Lewis XIV. But this war laſted only two years, for the parliament and the people of England in general, remonſtrated ſo ſtrongly againſt the conduct of the king and his miniſters, that he was obliged to make a ſeparate peace with Holland in the beginning of the year 1674, and in 1678 the alliance between Great Britan and the States General was more firmly cemented by the marriage of the Princeſs Mary, eldeſt daughter of James Duke of York, with the Prince of Orange, afterwards William III. and in that year the famous treaty offenſive and defenſive was made; and it is the refuſal to comply with the ſtipulations of this treaty, that has given riſe to the preſent rupture with the States General. For it was ſolemnly agreed between the two powers, "That if one ſhould be attacked, the other ſhould in the ſpace of *two months* from the firſt attack, declare war againſt the invader, and become a principal in it. And on the requiſition of the invaded power, the other was to ſend to its aſſiſtance 6000 land forces, and a certain number of ſhips of war."

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

STATE PAPER, No. I.

Authentick Copy of the MARITIME TREATY *between the Empreſs of Ruſſia and the King of Denmark, acceded to by the King of Sweden, and States General of the United Provinces.*

ARTICLE I.

THEIR reſpective majeſties are fully and ſincerely determined to keep upon the moſt friendly terms with the preſent belligerent powers, and preſerve the moſt exact neutrality: They ſolemnly declare their firm intention to be, that their reſpective ſubjects ſhall ſtrictly obſerve the laws forbidding all contraband trade with the powers now being, or that may hereafter be, concerned in the preſent diſputes.

II. To prevent all equivocation or miſunderſtanding of the word contraband, their imperial and royal majeſties declare that the meaning of the ſaid word, is ſolely reſtrained to ſuch goods and commodities as are mentioned under that denomination in the treaties ſubſiſting between their ſaid majeſties and either of the belligerent powers. Her imperial majeſty abiding principally by the Xth and XIth articles of treaty of commerce with Great Britain; the conditions therein mentioned, which are founded on the right of nations, being underſtood to extend to the Kings of France and Spain; as there is at preſent no ſpecifick treaty of commerce between the two latter and the former. His Daniſh majeſty, on his part, regulates his conduct in this particular by the Iſt article of his treaty with England, and the XXVIth and XXVIIth of that ſubſiſting between his ſaid majeſty and the King of France, extending the proviſions made in the latter to the Catholick King; there being

no treaty *ad hoc*, between Denmark and Spain.

III. And whereas by this means the word *contraband*, conformable to the treaties now extant, and the ſtipulations made between the contracting powers, and thoſe that are now at war, is fully explained; eſpecially by the treaty between Ruſſia and England of the 20th of June 1766: between the latter and Denmark of the 11th of July 1670, and between their Daniſh and Moſt Chriſtian majeſties of Auguſt 23d 1742, the will and opinion of the high contracting powers, are, that all other trade whatſoever ſhall be deemed and remain free and unreſtrained.

By the declaration delivered to the belligerent powers, their contracting majeſties have already challenged the privileges founded on natural right, whence ſpring the freedom of trade and navigation; as well as the right of neutral powers; and being fully determined not to depend in future merely on an arbitrary interpretation, deviſed to anſwer ſome private advantages or concerns, they mutually covenanted as followeth:

Firſt, That it will be lawful for any ſhip whatever to ſail freely from one port to another, or along the coaſt of the powers now at war.—2dly. That all merchandiſe and effects belonging to the ſubjects of the ſaid belligerent powers, and ſhipped on neutral bottoms, ſhall be entirely free; except contraband goods.—3dly. In order to aſcertain what conſtitutes the blockade of any place or port, it is to be underſtood to be in ſuch predicament, when the aſſailing power has taken ſuch a ſtation, as to expoſe to imminent danger, any ſhip or ſhips that would attempt to ſail in or out of the ſaid ports.—4thly. No neutral ſhips ſhall be ſtopped without a materialand well-grounded cauſe: and in ſuch caſes juſtice ſhall be done to them without loſs of time, and beſides indemnifying, each and every time, the party aggrieved, and thus ſtopped without ſufficient cauſe, full ſatisfaction ſhall be given to the high contracting powers, for the inſult offered to their flag.

IV. In order to protect officially the general trade of their reſpective ſubjects, on the fundamental principles aforeſaid; her Imperial, and his royal majeſty have thought proper, for effecting ſuch purpoſe, each reſpectively to fit out a proportionate rate of ſhips of war and frigates. The ſquadron of each of the contracting powers ſhall be ſtationed in a proper latitude, and ſhall be employed in eſcorting convoys according to the particular circumſtances of the navigators and traders of each nation.

V. Should any of the merchantmen belonging to the ſubjects of the contracting powers, ſail in a latitude where ſhall be no ſhips of war of their own nation, and thus be deprived of the protection; in ſuch caſe, the commander of the ſquadron belonging to the other friendly power ſhall at the requeſt of ſaid merchantmen, grant them ſincerely, and *bona fide*, all neceſſary aſſiſtance. The ſhips of war and frigates, of either of the contracting powers, ſhall thus protect and aſſiſt the merchantmen of the other: provided nevertheleſs, that under the ſanction of ſuch required aſſiſtance and protection, no contraband be carried on, nor any prohibited trade, contrary to the laws of the neutrality.

VI. The preſent convention cannot be ſuppoſed to have any relative effect; that is to extend to the differences that may have ariſen ſince its being concluded: unleſs the controverſy ſhould ſpring from continual vexations which might tend to aggrieve and oppreſs all the European nations.

VII. If, notwithſtanding the cautious and friendly care of the contracting powers, and their ſteady adherence to an exact neutrality, the Ruſſian and Daniſh merchantmen ſhould happen to be inſulted, plundered, or captured by any of the armed ſhips or privateers belonging to any of the belligerent powers: in ſuch caſe the ambaſſador or envoy of the aggrieved party, to the offending court, ſhall claim ſuch ſhip or ſhips, inſiſting on a proper ſatisfaction, and never neglect to obtain a reparation for the inſult offered to the flag of his court. The miniſter of the other contracting power ſhall at the ſame time, in the moſt efficacious and vigorous manner, defend ſuch requiſition, which ſhall be ſupported by both parties with unanimity. But in caſe of any refuſal, or even delay in redreſſing the grievances complained of; then their majeſties will retaliate againſt the power that ſhall thus refuſe to do them

juſtice, and immediately agree together on the moſt proper means of making well founded repriſals.

VIII. In caſe either of the contracting powers, or both at the ſame time, ſhould be in any manner aggrieved or attacked, in conſequence of the preſent convention, or for any reaſon relating thereto; it is agreed, that both powers will join, act in concert for their mutual defence, and unite their forces in order to procure to themſelves an adequate and perfect ſatisfaction, both in regard to the inſult put upon their reſpective flags, and the loſſes ſuffered by their ſubjects.

IX. This convention ſhall remain in force for and during the continuance of the preſent war; and the obligation enforced thereby, will ſerve as the ground-work of all treaties that may be ſet on foot hereafter: according to future occurrences, and on the breaking out of any freſh maritime wars which might unluckily diſturb the tranquillity of Europe. Meanwhile, all that is hereby agreed upon ſhall be deemed as binding and permanent, in regard both to mercantile and naval affairs, and ſhall have the force of law in determining the rights of neutral nations.

X. The chief aim and principal object of the preſent convention being to ſecure the freedom of trade and navigation, the high contracting powers have antecedently agreed, and do engage to give to all other neutral powers free leave to accede to the preſent treaty, and, after a thorough knowledge of the principles on which it reſts, ſhare equally in the obligations and advantages thereof.

XI. In order that the powers, now at war, may not be ignorant of the ſtrength and nature of the engagements entered into by the two courts aforeſaid; the high-contracting parties ſhall give notice, in the moſt friendly manner, to the belligerent powers, of the meaſures by them taken; by which, far from meaning any manner of hoſtility, or cauſing any loſs or injury to other powers, their only intention is to proteſt the trade and navigation of their reſpective ſubjects.

XII. This convention ſhall be ratified by the contracting powers, and the ratifications interchanged between the parties in due form, within the ſpace of ſix weeks, from the day of its being ſigned, or even ſooner, if poſſible. In witneſs whereof, and by virtue of the full powers granted us for the purpoſe, we have put our hands and ſeals to the preſent treaty.

Given at Copenhagen, July the 19th, 1780.

(Signed)

CHARLES D'OSTEN, called SOKEN.
J. SCHACK RATLAU,
A. P. COMPTE BERNSTORFF.
O. THOFT.
H. EIKSTEDT.

Acceded to, and ſigned by the plenipotentiaries of the court of Sweden, at Peterſburgh, 21ſt of July, 1780, and by the States-General accepted Nov. 20, 1780, and ſigned at Peterſburgh, Jan. 5, 1781, with the addition only of article

XIII. If the reſpective ſquadrons, or ſhips of war, ſhould meet or unite, to act in conjunction, the command in chief will be regulated according to what is commonly practiſed between the crowned heads and the Republic.

STATE PAPER, No. II.

The SECOND REPORT *of the Commiſſioners appointed to examine, take and ſtate, the* PUBLIC ACCOUNTS *of the Kingdom.*

(For the FIRST REPORT, *ſee our Appendix to Vol.* XLIX *for* 1780, *p.* 607, *publiſhed laſt month.)*

PURSUING the line of inquiry marked out in our firſt report to the Legiſlature, namely, an examination of the balances in the hands of thoſe accountants who receive money from the ſubject, to be paid into the Exchequer; that we might omit no office of receipt, and no receiver of the public revenue under that deſcription, we obtained from the office of the auditor of the Exchequer, "a liſt of all the public offices where money is received for taxes or duties, and of the names of all perſons who are re-

ceivers

ceivers of public money raiſed upon the ſubject by taxes or duties, and who pay the ſame into the Exchequer."

We have examined into the manner in which the public revenue is collected, received, and paid into the Exchequer, in all theſe offices, and by all theſe receivers.

In the Cuſtoms, the Receiver General, William Melliſh, Eſq. certified to us, That upon the 10th of September laſt, there was in his hands, excluſive of the current weekly receipts of the duties of the cuſtoms, the ſum of four thouſand four hundred and twelve pounds, three ſhillings, and ten pence; which ſum was the amount of certain collections tranſmitted to him, either from the plantations, or particular out-ports; and was to continue in his hands no longer than until the Comptroller General, as to ſome parts of it, and the Commiſſioners, as to other parts, ſhould direct under what heads of duties the ſeveral items, of which this ſum was compounded, ſhould be arranged, and paid into the Exchequer, or otherwiſe diſpoſed of. Mr. Melliſh has informed us, that part of this ſum has been ſince paid by him, according to orders of the Commiſſioners and Comptroller-general; and that the other parts thereof, amounting to three thouſand two hundred eighty-eight pounds, fourteen ſhillings, and eleven pence farthing, was remaining in his hands the 10th inſtant; this remainder, we are of opinion, the Commiſſioners and Comptroller-general ſhould in their ſeveral departments arrange, and the Receiver-general ſhould pay according to ſuch arrangement as ſpeedily as poſſible.

By the examinations of Joſhua Powell, Eſq. chief clerk to the Comptroller-general; and of Mr. Anthony Blinkhorn, Aſſiſtant to the Receiver-general, it appears, that the duties of the Cuſtoms are collected by officers, either in London or at the out-ports; in London, the chief teller every day receives them from the collectors, and pays them into the office of the Receiver-general; at the out-ports, the collectors remit their receipt by bills to the Receiver-general, and are not permitted to retain in their hands above one hundred pounds, unleſs for ſpecial reaſons, allowed of by the Commiſſioners, and by the Lords of the Treaſury. The net produce of every duty received in each week, is paid by the Receiver-general in the following week into the Exchequer.

In the [illegible]ciſe, we find, from the examinations of George Lewis Scott, Eſq. one of the Commiſſioners, and of Richard Paton, Eſq. Second General Accountant (both annexed to our firſt report) that the collectors retain in their hands no part of the duties they receive; and that the Receiver-general every week pays into the Exchequer the net produce of this revenue, unleſs ſome foreſeen demands, in the following week, make a reſervation of any part of it neceſſary.

In the Stamp-office, we examined Mr. James Dugdale, Deputy Receiver-general; and Mr. John Lloyd, firſt clerk to the Comptroller and Accountant-general; from whom we collect, that the whole produce of theſe duties, ariſing either from the receipt at the office in London, or from bills remitted from the diſtributors in the country, is paid every week into the Exchequer.

In the Salt-office, Milward Rowe, Eſq. one of the Commiſſioners, and Mr. John Elliot, Correſpondent, were examined: The collectors of theſe duties are continually remitting their receipt to the office in bills; every week the account is made up, and the whole balance paid into the Exchequer, reſerving always, in the hands of the caſhier, a ſum not exceeding five hundred pounds, for the purpoſe of defraying the incidental expences of the office.

In the office for licenſing Hawkers and Pedlars, we learn from Mr. James Turner, one of the Commiſſioners, that the riding ſurveyors keep remitting to this office, in bills, the duties they receive in the country; which the caſhier pays, together with what he receives in London, weekly, into the Exchequer, purſuant to the Act of the 9th and 10th of King William the Third, provided his whole receipt amounts to no more than two hundred pounds; reſerving in his hands ſuch a ſum as may be ſufficient for the payment of ſalaries, incidents, and current expences.

In the office for regulating Hackney-coaches and chairs, we collect from the examination of Mr. Joſeph Marſhall,

ſhall, clerk to the Receiver-general, that the duties or rents of the Hackney-coaches become due every lunar month, and of the Hackney-chairs every quarter; and theſe rents being uſually paid within a certain time after they become due, the Receiver-general makes a payment of one thouſand pounds into the Exchequer every twenty-eight days, except that each of his quarterly payments amounts to five hundred pounds only, as he then reſerves in his hands a ſum for the payment of ſalaries and the incidental expences of the office.

The punctuality and expedition with which the duties collected in theſe offices paſs from the pocket of the ſubject into the Exchequer, leave us no room to ſuggeſt any alteration in the time or manner of paying in the ſame.

In the Poſt-office, Robert Trevor, Eſq. the Receiver-general, in anſwer to our precept, returned a balance of nine thouſand three hundred fifty-eight pounds, two ſhillings, in his hands upon the 5th of September laſt. From his examination, and from thoſe of William Fauquier, Eſq. Accountant-general in this office, and of Mr. William Ward, collector of the Bye and Croſs-Road-office, it appears, that this revenue is paid into the office of the Receiver-general, either by certain officers or collectors in London (ſome paying every other day, ſome weekly, and ſome quarterly, or by remittances in bills from the Poſt-maſters in the country) who do not keep the money they receive any conſiderable time in their hands. The collector of the Bye and Croſs-Road-office makes his payments to the Receiver-general quarterly, and to the amount of about fifteen thouſand pounds each quarter. The Receiver-general pays into the Exchequer ſeven hundred pounds every week, purſuant to the Act of the 9th and 10th of Queen Anne, chapter the 10th, and the balance in his hands he pays in every quarter, reſerving about five thouſand pounds to anſwer incidental warrants from the board, to pay ſalaries and other expences of the office.

There are four branches of the revenue which are collected not under the direction of commiſſioners, but by ſingle perſons only: Theſe are, the firſt fruits, and the tenths of the clergy; and the deductions of ſixpence, and of one ſhilling, in the pound out of penſions, ſalaries, fees, and wages.

We examined Edward Mulſo, Eſq. the Receiver, and John Bacon, Eſq. the Deputy receiver, of the Firſt Fruits; who informed us, that this revenue is received from the clergy, at the office in London; that at the end of October, or the beginning of November, in every year, this Receiver pays into the Exchequer, the net receipt of the preceding year, ending 31ſt of December; and that the balance of this duty, in his hands, upon the 30th of November laſt, was four thouſand three hundred thirty two pounds, eight ſhillings, and eleven pence three farthings.

Robert Cheſter, Eſq. the Receiver of the Tenths, being examined, we find that theſe payments become due from the clergy every Chriſtmas, that they ought to be made before the laſt day of April following, and if they are not made before the 31ſt of May, he delivers an account of the defaulters into the Exchequer; that he receives theſe payments, together with the arrears of former years, during the following year, ending at Chriſtmas, at which time he makes up his yearly account, and in the month of June or July after, he has, for the laſt three years, paid into the Exchequer the net receipt of the preceding year; and it appears, that, upon the 20th of December laſt, the ſum in his hands was nine thouſand eight hundred and ninety pounds, and two-pence halfpenny.

Both theſe dues from the clergy are granted in purſuance of the 2d and 3d of Queen Anne, chapter 11th, to the corporation called "The Governors of the bounty of Queen Anne," for the augmentation of the maintainance of the poor clergy. Theſe governors uſually hold their firſt meeting ſome time in November every year, a ſhort time before which it has been cuſtomary for theſe receivers to make their payments into the Exchequer.

Thomas Aſtle, Eſq. receiver of the Six-penny duty, collects it from the offices and perſons charged, either quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly, according to the practice of the officer or perſon he receives it from: He has no ſtated

ſtated times for his payments into the Exchequer, except that in March or April, every year, he pays in the balance then in his hands, of the laſt year's collection. By his return to us, upon the 16th of December laſt, the ſum of ſix thouſand eight hundred eighty one pounds, ſeven ſhillings, and eleven pence, was then remaining in his hands; but this ſum, as he has ſince informed us, he has paid into the Exchequer, together with the balance of his year's account, ending the 5th inſtant.

Richard Carter, Eſq. receiver of the One Shilling duty, collects it from different offices, at different times: he uſually makes payments every quarter into the Exchequer, and once a year pays in the balance. The ſum in his hands, upon the 20th of October laſt, was two thouſand and fifty pounds, fifteen ſhillings, and ſeven pence; and he has ſince ſignified to us, that he has paid the ſame into the Exchequer.

The intention of the clauſe in this act, which directs our firſt inquiries to the public money in the hands of accountants, is, that the public may the ſooner avail themſelves of the uſe of their own money: one of the indiſpenſible means of obtaining this end is, to accelerate the payments of the revenue into the Exchequer.

Out of the revenue of the Poſt-office, the Act of Queen Anne orders a payment of ſeven hundred pounds every week into the Exchequer, and aſſigns as a reaſon, "the raiſing a preſent ſupply of monies for carring on the war, and other of her majeſty's moſt neceſſary occaſions." The neceſſary occaſions of theſe times, require payments as large and as frequent as can be made. It appears from an account of the net produce of the revenues of the Poſt-office at the time of the Act of Queen Anne paſſed, and from the Accounts of the preſent weekly receipts of theſe revenues, and of the balances paid quarterly into the Exchequer, tranſmitted to us from the Receiver-general, that the revenues of this office are much increaſed, and that the current weekly receipt will ſupply a much larger payment than ſeven hundred pounds. We are therefore of opinion, that the method of paying the balance every week into the Exchequer, eſtabliſhed in the Cuſtoms, Exciſe, and other offices abovementioned, ſhould be adopted in the Poſt-office; and that the Receiver-general ſhould every week pay the net balance of his receipt into the Exchequer, reſerving in his hands no more than is neceſſary to anſwer the current payments and expences of the office.

It appears to be cuſtomary for the receiver of the Firſt Fruits, to detain in his hands the produce of the whole year until eight or nine months after that year is ended, beſides receiving the current produce of thoſe months; and for the receiver of the Tenths to detain in his hands, for at leaſt a year, the whole of this duty, received by him before the 31ſt of May, in each year (at which time he delivers a liſt of the defaulters into the Exchequer) beſides receiving the current produce of that year. It appears likewiſe that the receivers of the Sixpenny and Shilling duties, do not pay into the Exchequer the whole produce of theſe duties as they receive them. All ſuch detenſions are, in our opinion, a diſadvantage to the public, and liable to abuſe. There exiſts no reaſon why the public ſhould not have the cuſtody and uſe of public money, rather than an individual, until the ſervice to which it is appropriated, of whatever nature that ſervice may be, calls for its application: the public coffers are the ſafe repoſitory for public money.

One purpoſe, among others, expreſſed in the act that appoints us, is, that any defect in the preſent method of collecting the duties may be corrected, and that a leſs expenſive one may be eſtabliſhed; and we are expreſsly directed to report ſuch regulations, as in our judgement ſhall appear expedient to be eſtabliſhed, in order that the duties may hereafter be received in the manner the moſt advantageous to the public.

We therefore, in obedience thereto, think it our duty to ſubjoin one obſervation, that has occurred to us during the progreſs of our enquiries.

The land-tax, and the duties ariſing from ſtamps, ſalt, licences to hawkers and pedlars, and from hackney coaches and chairs, are under the management of five ſeparate and diſtinct boards of commiſſioners, conſiſting of twenty five in number; the amount of the groſs produce of the laſt four of theſe duties, by the returns made to our pre-

cepts

ceipts, is eight hundred thirty one thouſand, one hundred and twenty ſix pounds, three ſhillings, and one penny three farthings; of the net produce, ſeven hundred ſixty thouſand five hundred forty-eight pounds, fifteenſhillings and ſix pence. The time in which the Commiſſioners are uſually engaged in tranſacting the buſineſs of their ſeveral offices is as follows: the attendance of the Commiſſioners of the Land Tax, at their office, is thrice a week; of the Stamp-office, thrice a week; of the Salt-office twice a week; of Hawkers and Pedlars, once a week; of Hackney coaches and chairs once a week.

We are aware, that the comparative produce of different duties, is not alone a citerion by which we may judge with preciſion and certainty of the time, trouble, expence, and number of officers neceſſary to be employed in the management of them; to have formed an accurate and deciſive opinion upon this point, it would have been neceſſary to have entered into an examination, which would have carried us too far from the object of our preſent enquiry; but we are of opinion, that the ſmall produce of ſome of theſe duties, and the ſhort time in which each of theſe five boards are able to tranſact their buſineſs, are circumſtances which induce ſtrong preſumption, that ſo many eſtabliſhments are not neceſſary for the management of theſe branches of the revenue; and which lay a reaſonable foundation for an enquiry, whether there may not be formed a conſolidation of offices, beneficial to the public. This ſuggeſtion we ſubmit to the wiſdom of the legiſlature.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)
A. PIGGOTT, (L. S.)
RICH. NEAVE, (L. S.)
S. BEACHROFT, (L. S.)
GEO. DRUMMOND. (L. S.)

Office of Accounts, Bell-yard, 31ſt of January, 1781.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great-Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the 31ſt of* October, 1780. *(Continued from our laſt.)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tueſday, January 23.

THE Houſe met purſuant to their adjournment before Chriſtmas, but no material buſineſs was tranſacted, except fixing the days for hearing the merits of the Coventry and ſeveral other petitions; and receiving the petitions of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and common council of the city of London; of the merchants of London, trading to or concerned in the iſlands of Jamaica and Barbadoes; and of the corporation of Briſtol, all praying for parliamentary relief to the ſufferers by the late dreadful earthquakes and hurricanes in the Weſt-India iſlands.

Wedneſday Jan. 24.

In a committee of ſupply to take into conſideration the aforeſaid petitions, *Lord North* ſtated to the committee the impracticability of making full compenſation to the ſufferers, in the preſent circumſtances of the nation. All, he ſaid, that could be attempted at preſent was to give immediate relief to the pooreſt of the inhabitants who were the leaſt able to ſubſiſt under their diſtreſſes. This relief ſhould conſiſt in ſending them proviſions, a little money, and materials to enable them to rebuild their houſes. His lordſhip then entered into the proportion of the damages ſuſtained at Barbadoes and Jamaica, and having made it appear that the calamity was general all over Barbadoes, whereas it was confined to two pariſhes, and thoſe the richeſt in Jamaica, "He moved, that the ſum of 80,000l. ſhould be granted to his majeſty for the relief of his diſtreſſed ſubjects in the iſland of Barbadoes; and 40,000l. for thoſe of Jamaica; which motions were carried unanimouſly, and the next day reported and agreed to in the ſame manner by the Houſe. It was alſo reſolved, that the ſaid ſums ſhould be iſſued clear of all deductions for fees of office, and that the diſtribution of the ſaid relief ſhould be entruſted to perſons on the iſlands, recommended by the merchants and planters reſident in England.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thurſday, January 25.

The following meſſage from his majeſty being delivered to the Houſe by Lord Viſcount Stormont, ſecretary of ſtate for the northern department, it was read by the chancellor.

" George R.

" His majeſty judges it proper to acquaint the Houſe of Lords, that during the receſs of parliament, he has been indiſpenſably obligated to direct letters of marque and general repriſals to be iſſued againſt the States General of the United Provinces, and their ſubjects.

" The cauſes and motives of his majeſty's conduct on this occaſion, are ſet forth in his publick declaration, which he has ordered to be laid before the Houſe.

" His majeſty has with the utmoſt reluctance been induced to take an hoſtile meaſure againſt a ſtate, whoſe alliance with this kingdom ſtood not only on the faith of ancient treaties, but on the ſoundeſt principles of good policy.—His majeſty has uſed every endeavour to prevail on the States General to return to a line of conduct, conformable to thoſe principles, to the tenor of their engagements, and to the common and natural intereſts of both kingdoms, and has left nothing untried to prevent, if poſſible, the preſent rupture.

" His majeſty is fully perſuaded that the juſtice and neceſſity of the meaſures he has taken, will be acknowledged by all the world.—Relying therefore on the protection of Divine Providence, and the zealous and affectionate ſupport of his people, his majeſty has the firmeſt confidence, that by a vigorous exertion of the ſpirit and reſources of the nation, he ſhall be able to maintain the honour of his crown, and the rights and intereſts of his people, againſt all his enemies, and to bring them to liſten to equitable terms of peace."

Lord Stormont then in a very able ſpeech, entered into the grounds of the preſent rupture with the Dutch, and ſhewed the neceſſity of obliging them by force of arms, after all other means had failed to open their eyes to their true intereſts, and to do juſtice to Great Britain. All the memorials which were neceſſary to prove not only their breach of treaties, and inimical practices, but the patient and unremitted applications made by our court, to induce them to change their conduct, were likewiſe read; after which his lordſhip moved an humble addreſs to his majeſty, to thank him for communicating to the Houſe the ſteps he had taken againſt Holland, to expreſs their approbation of the juſtice and wiſdom of his majeſty's conduct, and to aſſure him of every ſupport in their power to enable him to fulfil his intentions with reſpect to that ungrateful people. The motion being ſeconded,

The Duke of Richmond roſe to oppoſe it, and was very warm in his expreſſions; he oppoſed it becauſe the Houſe were not in poſſeſſion of all the papers neceſſary to form an adequate judgement of the neceſſity of commencing hoſtilities againſt the Dutch, and unleſs it could be clearly proved that ſuch a meaſure was unavoidable, he ſhould certainly give his vote againſt it, as big with ruin to this country, and a freſh inſtance of the incapacity and corruption of his majeſty's miniſters. His grace added, that he ſhould not have come to the Houſe, had it not been to enter his proteſt againſt a war with Holland, and he hinted that he ſhould not attend the Houſe again. He concluded with a motion, for poſtponing the aſſurances of ſupport till an addreſs ſhould be preſented, beſeeching his majeſty to order copies of all the memorials, letters, &c. that have paſſed lately between the States General and his majeſty's ambaſſador at the Hague, to be laid before the Houſe. A motion of this nature fell to the ground of courſe, becauſe the foundation of the rupture is, that the States General have not given any anſwer to the remonſtrances of the Britiſh ambaſſadour. The Marquis of Rockingham ſupported the oppoſition to Lord Stormont's motion.

Earl Bathurſt, in favour of the addreſs, reprobated the conduct of oppoſition, and reprehended the warmth of expreſſion made uſe of by a certain noble ſpeaker, adding, that there was a ſet of men in this kingdom, with malice in their boſoms, and inveteracy in their envenomed tongues, who are perpetually extolling our enemies, and depreciating their own country, which they would ſacrifice to the accompliſhment of their deſign of ruining the preſent adminiſtration.

The Lord Chancellor diſplayed great

political abilities united with candour and moderation, and he ſo clearly pointed out the abſolute neceſſity of making the Dutch ſenſible of their error, that his arguments ſeemed to be incontrovertible, but *Lord Camden* undertook a reply, in which he lamented the unhappy ſituation of Great Britain, reduced to the neceſſity, if any ſuch neceſſity exiſted, of plunging into greater to avoid leſſer evils.

The Duke of Chandos and the *Earl of Cheſterfield* juſtified the conduct of the miniſtry; and at half paſt one in the morning, Lord Stormont's motion was carried by 84 votes againſt 19.

The ſame day in the HOUSE OF COMMONS *Lord North* delivered the ſame meſſage from his majeſty to that houſe, which occaſioneda long and intereſting debate.

Lord North's ſpeech introductory to his motion for an addreſs to his majeſty, ſimilar to that of the Lords, was a recapitulation of the manifeſto againſt the Dutch, with illuſtrations. The cleareſt condemnation of the conduct of Holland was given in the following circumſtances: By a treaty between England and Holland in 1678, the two powers had ſolemnly agreed that if one ſhould be attacked, the other ſhould, in the ſpace of *two months* from the firſt attack, declare war againſt the invader, and become a principal in it. In 1716, this treaty was enlarged, and it was ſtipulated, that if either ſhould be even *threatened* with an invaſion, the other ſhould declare war in the ſpace of two months againſt the menacing power. It is notorious that the Dutch inſtead of obſerving the ſtipulations in theſe treaties, have not only denied to become principals in the war againſt our enemies, but have aſſiſted them by ſupplying them with naval ſtores, and have likewiſe countenanced the league entered into by one of their provinces with the king's rebellious ſubjects in America. When, therefore, ſaid his lordſhip, gentlemen have conſidered the duty of the Dutch to aſſiſt us, their connexions with our enemies, their treaty with the rebellious colonies in America, their breach of faith, and their conſtant refuſal during *three whole years* to fulfil their engagements, the neceſſity of the war muſt ſtrike every impartial man.

Lord Lewiſham ſeconded the motion for an addreſs, and ſpeaking of the preſent difficulties we labour under in contending with ſuch powerful enemies as France and Spain, which the gentlemen in oppoſition aſſigned as reaſons for not breaking with the Dutch, his lordſhip made this animated declation, "That he wiſhed not to live to ſee that day when we ſhould be obliged to put up with thoſe inſults which our honour called upon us to reſent."

Mr. Thomas Townſhend would not admit the neceſſity of commencing hoſtilities againſt the Dutch, and before that neceſſity could be admitted, he thought the Memorial, preſented by our court to the Dutch in 1777, ſhould be laid before the Houſe, for he looked upon that Memorial to have been the eauſe of the refuſal of the Dutch to grant us the ſtipulated ſuccours: it wascouched he ſaid in ſuch haughty terms, as no independent ſtate could put up with. He complained of the miſconduct of the miniſtry in abandoning the ſyſtem of ſecuring allies on the continent, which had been adopted in former wars, and ſaid, that they had a facility in creating new enemies, and in loſing antient friends. In ſhort, conſidering thepreſent circumſtances of the nation, he thought a war with Holland ought to be avoided.

Lord North denied the charge of abandoning the ſyſtem of continental connexions, on the contrary he declared himſelf a friend to them, as eſſentially neceſſary to preſerve the balance of power in Europe.

Mr. Wraxall imputed our preſent want of allies on the continent to the jealouſy occaſioned by our great power at the cloſe of the laſt war.

He cenſured thoſe, who had ſuffered the French navy to increaſe to the proud pitch of grandeur in which it was now to be ſeen. It had ſtarted up ſuddenly, and on the fatal 27th of July boldly faced and fought a ſuperior fleet of Britain, and returned not inglorious into port: that was a melancholy and infamous day, which ought to be eraſed from the annals of our hiſtory, and turn that Houſe into a houſe of mourning. Mr. Wraxall took a view of the different neutral courts, and pointed out their different intereſts and reſources. The power of Pruſſia was now nothing; it was a *vox et præterea nihil*; it had nothing to ſupport it now

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but the former reputation of its monarch, who is no longer loved or reſpected by his ſubjects. But the court of Vienna, he ſaid, was the place in which all our addreſſes ſhould centre; the Emperor had an army of between 3 and 400,000 men, the fineſt troops in Europe; all anxious to ſhew their zeal for a prince whom they idolize, and who, in the late *fracas* with Pruſſia ſacrificed his martial ardour to the pacific diſpoſition of his lately deceaſed mother. An alliance with the Houſe of Auſtria might be the ſalvation of this country: we ſupported the pretenſions of the Emperor's grandfather to the throne of Spain, and we eſtabliſhed the tottering throne of his mother the late Empreſs Queen; the preſent illuſtrious head of that houſe (of Auſtria) might return the compliment, and guard the throne of Englad: tnhe manner in which he received Mr. Bolts, and made him ſuperviſor of his India affairs, ſhews the wiſh he has to have an Eaſt India Company; we might aſſiſt his views; and a ſubſidy of *one million* of money might make the great and powerful Joſeph our friend.

Mr. Eyre aſſented to the neceſſity of the war, and ſhewed, from a recent tranſaction, that the Dutch intended nothing but hoſtilities againſt us. By a letter from Antigua of the 30th of November, he learned, that the Dutch Admiral on his arrival at St. Euſtatia had ordered all the condemned prizes that we had made there to come under his ſtern, and immediately releaſed them. He remembered very well in the two laſt wars, that the miniſters of this country had not uſed half ſo much ceremony with the Dutch as the preſent miniſtry had; that they had ſeized ſhips to the value of *ſeveral millions*, and condemned them; and he hoped that, ere long, Euſtatia, that neſt of pirates, would be in our hands.

Lord John Cavendiſh ſaid, that the caſe of the Dutch, and of the other belligerent powers was very different; France had attacked us, and ſo had Spain; and he agreed to a war with them beauſe it was inevitable; but it was not ſo with the Dutch; they had not declared againſt us; we had on the contrary declared againſt them: he had not therefore the ſame reaſon for aſſenting to a war with them as he had againſt the Houſe of Bourbon: he therefore would propoſe (and moved it) that the Houſe condoled with the king, but inſtead of ſaying, that it was for the *unavoidable neceſſity* of hoſtilities, he moved this amendment, *on account of the hoſtilities*; and alſo inform his Majeſty, That they would take into conſideration the papers that he had ordered to be laid before them, and that if from them they ſhould find that hoſtilities had been unavoidable, they would ſtand by him with their lives and fortunes.

Mr. Sinclair lamented, that when our enemies were to be increaſed, we ſhould find them in Holland; that country that had been raiſed to independence by the foſtering hand of Queen Elizabeth; and ſupported by ſucceeding monarchs of this country; ſo that we might now in our ſurpriſe ſay with Cæſar to the beſt beloved aſſaſſin.—ET TU BRUTE! But he had not a doubt but we ſhould make theſe new enemies repent, that they had forced us to wage war with them. Their trade was extenſive, and, paſſing by our doors, would be expoſed to our armed veſſels: they would ſuffer in the Eaſt and Weſt-Indies, where they were totally defenceleſs; and the herring fiſhery, on the coaſt of Scotland, which, to our ſhame, was in their hands, and brought them in FIVE MILLIONS a year, muſt neceſſarily be interrupted: nay the very mounds which defended them from the ocean might, for want of ſufficient ſums to keep them in repair, the revenues being exhauſted by ſupporting fleets and armies, and by loſſes in commerce—thoſe mounds might give way, and leave the ocean to deluge the country. Spirit on our ſide would enable us to face our enemy with honour, and he doubted not but we ſhould do it with ſucceſs; deſpair was not known without doors, he was glad it was to be heard of only within thoſe walls.

The Houſe divided on the motion for the amendment.

Noes	180
Ayes	101
Majority	79

Another amendment was moved by Lord Mahon, which being negatived without a diviſion, the original motion was then put, and carried. The Houſe roſe at half paſt eleven.

The addreſs of the Houſe of Lords was preſented to his majeſty the next day. And that of the Houſe of Commons a few days after, to which his majeſty returned a moſt gracious anſwer, thanking them for this freſh inſtance of their duty and affection, and aſſuring them that he had the fulleſt reliance upon their ſupport, and that he hoped the vigorous exertions he was determined to make would, under the providence of God, defeat the deſigns of all his enemies and procure to his people, the bleſſing of a ſafe and honourable peace.

A proteſt was entered upon the journal of the Houſe of Lords againſt their addreſs ſigned by the Duke of Richmond, the Earl of Shelburne, and eight other Peers.

Tueſday, January 30.

Mr. Huſſey moved for an account of all the letters of marque and repriſals granted by the Admiralty ſince the commencement of the preſent war. The deſign of this motion was to get at the number of ſeamen employed on board theſe veſſels, that it might be known what hands could be taken from them to man our fleets, as he underſtood men were very much wanted.

Lord North, *Lord Nugent* and *Sir Richard Sutton*, ſeverally ſtated the impropriety of the motion, as tending to convey information to our enemies of the number and force of our private ſhips of war; as unprecedented, and not calculated to anſwer the deſign propoſed, becauſe the privateers and merchant ſhips having letters of marque are generally manned with ſeamen who never would engage in the king's ſervice. Whereupon the motion was withdrawn.

The thanks of the houſe were ordered to the Rev. Mr. Cornewall for his ſermon preached before them at St. Margaret's church the day before.

The Sheriffs of Coventry, with their counſel were called to the bar, and the counſel for Lord Sheffield and Mr. Yeo, and after ſome time ſpent in arguments upon the form of proceeding, the further conſideration of the buſineſs was poſtponed to the following Tueſday.

Thurſday, February 1.

This day Mr. Fox, in a very full houſe, made a motion of which he had given notice before the Chriſtmas receſs. This gentleman and his friends had openly declared that they conſidered the re-employment of Sir Hugh Palliſer, in any capacity, in his majeſty's ſervice, as a criminal meaſure on the part of adminiſtration, and they conſidered his appointment to be governor of Greenwich Hoſpital as an inſult offered to the navy by the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty. If the Houſe therefore had concurred in this opinion, by agreeing to Mr. Fox's firſt motion, which was, "That the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliſer to the government of Greenwich Hoſpital, who had been declared by a court-martial to have preferred a malicious proſecution againſt his commander in chief, is deſtructive to the diſcipline and derogatory to the honour of the Britiſh navy," it was to have been followed by another to addreſs his majeſty for the removal, and afterwards for the puniſhment, of Lord Sandwich.

A long and ſpirited debate took place upon the motion juſt mentioned; but the ſubject has been ſo often canvaſſed in the public prints, and ſo much tautology occurred in the debate, that we ſhall only point out, in a conciſe manner, the real merits of the queſtion on both ſides.

The principal ſpeakers for the motion were Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke and Admiral Keppel. Againſt it Lord North, Mr. Miller, and Governor Johnſtone (or more properly Commodore Johnſtone.)

The arguments advanced to ſhow that Sir Hugh Palliſer ought not to have been reſtored to the king's favour, or employed in his ſervice, in any department, were entirely founded on his conduct in bringing Admiral Keppel to trial out of ſeaſon, after he had ſailed under his command a ſecond time, without even hinting at any miſconduct of the Admiral in the engagement on the 27th of July 1778, and on the declaration of the court martial which ſat upon the trial of Admiral Keppel, that Sir Hugh Palliſer had brought a malicious charge againſt his commander in chief. The reſtoration of a man, thus circumſtanced, it was contended muſt be attended with the worſt conſequences; naval officers would not be encouraged to hope for preferment as a reward for the beſt performance of their duty, but would neceſſarily

be discouraged from pursuing the line of honour and reputation, when they saw a man convicted of a crime which militated against both, become an object of court favour. The ruin of their country might be the result of such a measure, for if the navy became spiritless there would be an end of our power and resources.

Lord North, in stating his objections to the motion, avowed that if there was any crime in the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser to the government of Greenwich Hospital he and the rest of his majesty's confidential servants had a share in the guilt, in common with Lord Sandwich, for they had advised his majesty to make this promotion. He then justified the measure, from the sentence of the court martial that sat in judgement upon Sir Hugh Palliser; which his lordship insisted, was a recommendation of the Vice Admiral to his sovereign, for they had pronounced his conduct on the 27th of July, to have been in many instances highly exemplary and meritorious. And as to the declaration of the other court martial, it was by all found lawyers deemed *extra-judicial*; they had no right to decide upon the Vice Admiral's motives, especially as they had denied him the liberty of defending himself, in answer to their charge of malice. His lordship from precedents demonstrated that it had been the usual custom of courts martial when they had it in contemplation to censure an accuser for malice, to hear him in his own justification, respecting his motives. Upon the whole, he concluded, that as the first court martial had not tried or convicted Sir Hugh Palliser of malice, they being only appointed to try Admiral Keppel; and as the second court martial had acquitted the Vice Admiral, with commendations of his conduct, the House would appplaud rather than censure the ministry for recommending him to the favour of his sovereign. His lordship then moved the following amendment of Mr. Fox's motion, "That it is the opinion of the House, that the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser to the government of Greenwich Hospital, who had been declared guilty of malice by the court-martial appointed to try Admiral Keppel, but had not been tried for malice, or heard in his defence on that head, and the said Sir Hugh Palliser, having for forty-five years, served his king and country, both in a civil and military capacity with bravery, ability and fidelity, is a measure destructive of discipline, &c."

The speech of Commodore Johnstone threw so much light upon the spirit of party, and such force upon the main question, that we take pleasure in giving it to our readers, more particularly as it came from a professional man, who not many years since was a principal leader in the opposition.

"He protested solemnly against the existence of any power in a court-martial to censure an accuser unheard: attempts of that kind had been made often, when he sat as judge; but they had been always over-ruled. He beheld Sir Hugh Palliser in a double point of view—as a soldier and a politician; as a soldier, he viewed his conduct on the 27th of July with rapture, ranging bravely along the line; backing his topsails that he might remain the longer in action, wearing to renew it, and shattered, torn, disabled as he was, turning upon the enemy like a *bull dog*: when he saw that gallant admiral *hobbling* through the House in consequence of the wounds he had received in his country's service, he challenged all his respect, all all his admiration: as a politician he could not approve of his conduct; but he would not deduce an acquiescence in the charge of malice from his resignation: for his part, he would not have resigned; but as the noble lord had justly observed, the times had run mad; and phrenzy had seized the minds of the people—London had been illuminated three nights for the disgraceful 27th of July; that House had voted thanks for the protection of trade that had not arrived in the channel till our fleet had been in port some time; and proofs had been discovered of the newly acquired glory of the British flag, nine months after the nation had began to weep over its departed lustre. That the 27th of July was not the brightest in the history of the commander in chief—there was blame somewhere; and when the

Admiral

admiral praiſed Sir Hugh Palliſer by name, he had acted very wrong, if that officer had deſerved reprehenſion. He was ſorry Admiral Keppel was no longer employed; but it was his own fault: if he thought his retreat was the conſequence of Sir Hugh's exaltation, he would condemn it; but if both were in ſome meaſure to blame for conduct on a particular day, that was no reaſon why their former gallant actions ſhould be forgot: he well remembered thoſe of the gallant admiral, and though he could not recollect the 27th of July without indignation, yet he never would forget the many brilliant actions which counterbalanced that diſgrace. Politics were the bane of the ſervice; the brave Walton, who had ſent home the extraordinary account of *taken, burnt,* and *deſtroyed, as per margin,* had ſuffered himſelf to be carried away by party, and had agreed to the confederacy formed by Admiral Bembo's captains, to ruin his commander; but when he ſaw his admiral attacked, he could not bear to ſee him torn by the enemy, but breaking through the confederacy, he inſtantly bore down to his relief. The mere act of confederacy being his only crime, was forgot, and a pardon granted him in conſequence of his former ſervices. One act ſhould not damn a meritorious officer. Sir Hugh Palliſer in many actions had ſignalized himſelf in a ſervice of 45 years. He was the darling of Sir Charles Saunders; and the ſeamen-like and gallant manner in which he took a French ſeventy-four, would ever be remembered by the fleet. Popular infatuation was unaccountable; Sir H. Palliſer, for an act of which he was not fairly convicted, was condemned never to ſerve again! and London was three days in a blaze for the inglorious 27th of July. Good God! cried the governor (putting his hands on his face, and ſhrugging up his ſhoulders) the 27th of July! Politics ought never, he ſaid, to interfere with the duty of a ſeaman; and greatly as he reſpected the hon. admiral, he could not but be hurt, at finding him in a Surrey committee, declaring that the war with America was unjuſt; and alſo, declaring that the Dutch war, which he deemed both juſt and neceſſary, was founded on a principle of piracy. Thus the officers, in both theſe wars, were branded with the odious name of pirates; and charged with carrying on an unjuſt war.

The abſurdity of carrying the motion as amended by Lord North muſt be obvious to every one unacquainted with the proceedings of the Houſe.

Upon a diviſion at half paſt two in the morning there were 214 votes for the amendment to 149 againſt it, and in this unintelligible manner it was ſtated in the public papers. But it ſhould have been added, that the motion carried was only that theſe words reciting the amendment do ſtand as part of the original motion, which being agreed to, The Speaker then put the main queſtion, that this motion ſo amended do paſs—upon which, another member moved the order of the day, and it was carried; which is a parliamentary mode of diſmiſſing the queſtion agitated entirely.

Friday, February 2.

A bill was ordered in for the encouragement of ſeamen, and a Committee was appointed to prepare it. Went through the reading of ſeveral bills, and then adjourned to Tueſday, the clerks of the Houſe and ſome of the members being obliged to attend at the trial of Lord George Gordon on Monday.

Tueſday, February 6.

A committee was choſen by ballot to try the merits of the Worceſter election on the petition of Sir Watkin Lewes; and Mr. Burke gave notice that, on Thurſday the 15th, he ſhould move for leave to bring in a bill for the reduction of the civil liſt eſtabliſhment. This is a renewal of the plan that failed in the laſt ſeſſion of the laſt parliament.

Thurſday, February 8.

The counſel were called to the bar, and opened the buſineſs of the Coventry election, an affair ſo intricate and of ſuch length, that no proper account can be given of it till the whole is finiſhed.

Monday, February 12.

Gen. Smith introduced his promiſed motion for taking into conſideration the petition of the Britiſh inhabitants of the provinces of Bengal, Bakar, and Oriſſa, by ſtating the diſtreſs and confuſion occaſioned in thoſe provinces by the ſupreme court of judicature, inſtituted by act

act of parliament in the 13th year of his Majesty's reign. This display he illustrated by citing particular instances of oppression occasioned by enforcing obedience to the English forms of law on a people whose education, religion, native laws, and habits of life, were so totally different from ours, that made those laws we consider as a blessing operate as severe acts of tyranny: so that the decisions of the Supreme Court were resisted by force, and were therefore obliged to be carried into execution by the aid of force; the consequences of which he left to the consideration of the House. He hoped the next ships that went out might calm the discussions, and comfort the sufferers by carrying them intelligence that parliament had taken their case into consideration. He therefore moved, That the petition be referred to a select committee, consisting of fifteen, to be chosen by ballot on Wednesday next at three o'clock.

The General was ably supported, and seconded by Mr. Rous, who spoke to the particulars from his own knowledge, and gave additional weight to the General's representations.

Lord North rose to observe, that he allowed the subject was proper for revisal, which he had not the least objection to, but that it ought to be done with due caution; that he had introduced the bill, the effects of which was now reprobated; that it was intended merely to regulate the English inhabitants there, without interfering with the natives of those provinces, any farther than they brought themselves under it by acting as agents for the East-India Company, in which capacity only any of them were liable to the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court; that it had been very deliberately carried through the House, without any material objection, and ought not now to be rashly repealed, lest worst consequences ensue from the instability of our proceedings; that the mode of proceedings dictated by the act were regular, but if any inexpediency should appear, it was so far an object of information or regulation; and his lordship hoped the committee would confine themselves to the operation of the law in question, without criminating the conduct, or affecting the characters of those gentlemen who acted as judges under that act.

Lord North was followed by *Sir Richard Sutton*, on the opposite side of the subject. He contended, that the law in question committed no violence on the native inhabitants of Bengal, and the other provinces. He said all nations understood the obligations they were under to discharge contracted debts; and that no people were more familiarly used to the negociation of notes of hand, and other written obligations than those in those provinces. In short, by a different state of the instances cited by General Smith, he converted all the oppression complained of into equitable and regular proceedings.

Sir Fletcher Norton added his wishes for tenderness to the characters of the judges, in whose favour he gave his own testimony by his knowledge of those gentlemen; and was followed by Mr. Wraxall, who, in a diffusive speech, travelled from Bengal over all the quarters of the globe, not forgetting to specify the longitude and latitude of the several places he stopped at.

The Speaker at length put an end to a conversation that might have continued much longer to little purpose, by observing that all these matters were rather prematurely introduced now, being proper objects for the consideration of the committee when it sat. The resolutions moved by General Smith were then agreed to, about six o'clock, without any division.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

RUSSIA, or a complete historical Account of all the Nations which compose that Empire. The third Volume, 8vo.

THIS is the sequel to a work of which we gave an ample review in our Magazine for March, Vol. XLIX. for 1780, p. 130. Of the forty-four different nations subject to the Russian empire, about twenty situated in the North and North-east parts remained undescribed in the two former, and occupy the third volume just published.

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The provinces lying to the weſtward of Mount Oural are in poſſeſſion of a people called the *Ruſſian Samoyedes*, who were made tributaries to the empire by the Czar *Feodor Ivanovitſch* about the year 1525, long before the ſubjection of the nations of Siberia. The Samoyedes are divided into diſtinct tribes who have their ſeparate habits, manners, and cuſtoms; they inhabit the coaſts of the Frozen Sea, from the 65th degree of north latitude to the ſea ſhore. The countries they occupy are marſhy and full of rocks, ſo that from the 67th decree of north lat. there are no trees of any kind; and the cold that prevails in theſe climates prevents vegetation to ſuch a point that even the little bruſh wood, here and there to be ſeen, dwindles away to nothing as you advance to the north. Although they do not inhabit *Nova Zembla* ſituate over againſt the mouth of the Ob, nevertheleſs to the eaſtward of the *Yeneſeé*, the ſhores along which their little ſettlements extend reach to the 75th degree of north latitude, for which reaſon their vaſt territories are the thinneſt of inhabitants, the coldeſt, the moſt barren, and the moſt wild of any of the known regions of the terreſtrial globe. None but imperfect accounts can be expected of ſuch a people, neither does it appear by what means the anonymous writer of this hiſtory has been able to get at the new materials he has offered to the public. He informs us indeed, that they all pay a tribute chiefly in furs to the Empreſs, and that it is collected by inſpectors and commiſſaries who viſit them once a year; and that all their tribes are regiſtered by the proper names they give to each, in the chancery of Ruſſia. This regiſter is the more eaſily kept, as thoſe tribes are very attentive in the preſervation of their diſtinct races, and in order to continue their own, abſtain as much as poſſible from croſſing them by marriage. Though there is a great ſimilarity in the general manner of life and the habitations of all thoſe northern tribes, yet in their language, mien, moral character, behaviour, and religious notions, they differ very much. This difference induces our author to claſs them ſeparately, and to give a diſtinct account of each branch; ſo that the volume is divided into as many chapters as there are tribes, and the hiſtory of ſome of them does not fill a page.

Of the Samoyede nations we find the following ſingularities related. The maturity of the women (in this cold climate) is very early, many of them being mothers at the age of twelve years, and ſometimes at eleven; they are not however very prolific, and after thirty years of age they ceaſe to bear children. The indifference they diſcover towards all the occurrences of life, of whatever kind, amounts to a perfect inſenſibility. Yet they in common with all the other people that inhabit the moſt northern regions are ſubject to an aſtoniſhing irritability of the nervous ſyſtem. Whenever they are affrighted, or ſuddenly perceive any ſtriking object, they are altogether beſide themſelves; recovering their ſenſes, but by ſlow degrees, and ſuffering an extreme weakneſs and lowneſs of ſpirits for ſome time after theſe ſwoons. There are numbers of them who cannot endure to hear a perſon whiſtle, or to be touched unexpectedly, or even to hear any moderate noiſe or ſound without loſing their ſenſes, or being much diſordered.

Their conſtitution has always been, and ſtill is, that of the infancy of the world. They have never had the leaſt idea of a prince, a ſuperior, or any ſort of magiſtrate, excepting the elders of their branches. Since their conqueſt by the Ruſſians, different *oſtrogs*, or little forts, have been built in their territories, compoſed of high and cloſe palliſadoes, for the purpoſe of keeping them in order, and of receiving the tribute.

The Mauſhour and Tunguſſian inhabiting the deſerts of Eaſtern Siberia and the Northern Mongalia are the next deſcribed by our author. Then the inhabitants of Kamtſchatka, and other countries bordering thereon. Laſtly, the Eaſtern Iſlanders, who inhabit a great number of iſlands ſituated on the ſtrait which ſeparates the continent of America from that of Aſia, and from the coaſt of Siberia. All theſe nations follow the Pagan religion, and as there is a ſpecies of it called Schamanœ, peculiar to them, and differing from the Aſiatic or Indian idolatry, the volume cloſes with a ſatisfactory account of Schamaniſm.

Thoſe who find any gratification of a thirſt for knowledge, in reading to what a low ebb human nature, uncultivated by education, and unprotected by civil polity, may be reduced, will not be diſappointed in the peruſal of theſe memoirs of ſavage brutes in human ſhapes; ſome of whoſe filthy cuſtoms and manners had better have remained in obſcurity, than to have appeared in print, in any poliſhed nation. Let the divine, the philoſopher, the traveller, or any rational member of refined ſociety tell us if he can, what utility there is in publiſhing the detail of obſcene, naſty, beaſtly tranſactions. The hiſtory of a hog ſtye would be decent in compariſon with ſome of the *unauthenticated* cuſtoms related in this volume.

II. *Medical Commentaries exhibiting a conciſe View of the lateſt and moſt important Diſcoveries in Medicine and medical Philoſophy; collected by Andrew Duncan, M. D. &c. of Edinburgh. Part III. for* 1780.

THE firſt communication in this uſeful collection is, a copy of the regulations eſtabliſhed by M. de Sartine for the preſervation of the healths of the crews on board the French ſhips of war; it is dated at Verſailles in January 1780, and conſiſts of forty two articles,

articles, reſpecting cleanlineſs, dirt, medicines, the care of the ſick, and the vigilant attention of the officers in viſiting every part of the ſhip, and enforcing the regulations. We ſhall ſelect ſuch as we believe are not in uſe on board the Britiſh ſhips; but which appear to be highly ſalutary.

Reg. 6. The ſea officers, ſailors, ſoldiers, boys, &c. who have dirty legs or feet, ſhall be obliged to waſh with warm water in winter, and in ſummer to uſe twice a week the baths eſtabliſhed on the ſtarboard and larboard bows.

16. There ſhall be embarked a proper quantity of rice, malt, and conſerve of ſorrel for the different ſoups and panadoes, which agree better with the ſick at ſea than animal food. Likewiſe (for the time of convaleſcence only) a certain quantity of fowls, and of carrots, onions, and ground muſtard, the uſe of which is particularly recommended to the mariners.

17. There ſhall be embarked alſo, as a part of the ſtores for the ſick (independent of the medicine cheſt) vinegar, ſpirits, ſugar, rob of lemons, as well for the compoſition of the drink of colbert, as of the anti-ſcorbutic punch.

24. After the water-caſks have been carefully cleaned and filled, a piece of quick-lime muſt be put into each. Half a pound muſt be added for half caſks, and a pound for whole caſks; this proceſs being found to preſerve the water from a great part of the putridity which it contracts when it is not employed.

25. To correct that putridity which the water will contract more or leſs quickly, notwithſtanding theſe precautions to prevent it, two pints of good vinegar muſt be added to every hogſhead of water, when it is put into buckets for the uſe of the crew. A ſufficient quantity of vinegar muſt be taken on board to anſwer this purpoſe.

26. Water muſt never be diſtributed for drink till after it has been three times filtrated through cloths.

40. After meals the different parts of the deck ſhall be ſwept by thoſe who occupy them; and there ſhall be allowed a ſmall mop and a bruſh to every birth, for keeping the birth clean, and every day one of the men by turns ſhall take charge of this.

The great ſickneſs that has prevailed in the French fleet, for two years paſt, has been imputed very much to uncleanlineſs, and our officers have complained of the naſtineſs on board the ſhips they have taken from the French, but if all the regulations here publiſhed are once generally eſtabliſhed and duely obſerved, the French ſhips muſt hereafter be as cleanly, and their crews as healthy as thoſe of any other nation.

A very material diſcovery has been made, by experiments on the pernicious conſequences of uſing bell-metal mortars in the ſhops of our apothecaries; it was communicated to Dr. Duncan in a letter from London, to be publiſhed in the Medical Commentaries but the ingenious author has concealed his name. He juſtly expreſſes his ſurpriſe that phyſicians have guarded againſt the poiſonous quality of copper, by crying down the uſe of copper veſſels not properly tinned in the kitchen, yet they ſuffer apothecaries' ſhops and chemical elaboratories to abound with copper and bell-metal utenſils. After proving that bell-metal is ſoluble in nearly the ſame *menſtrua* with copper, and that the proportion of this metal in its compoſition is as two to three; he demonſtrates, by experiment, that more prejudice may be done to the health of patients, by the powdering and other operations performed in bell-metal mortars, than by the uſe of copper utenſels in the kitchen. The powdering of ſome *red coral* accidentally led to this diſcovery, particles of the metal had been rubbed from the mortar in powdering the coral, and in ſuch a quantity as to give it a ſtrong taſte of copper. Further experiments having convinced the apothecary, under whoſe inſpection they were made, which convinced him of the danger to which the ſick would be expoſed, he ordered iron mortars to be procured, in the place of bell-metal. It is a great pity, the names of the author and of the apothecary ſhould be concealed, as the publication of them would have done them honour, and their example would have had an irreſiſtible influence on all honeſt apothecaries and chemiſts.

Mr. Daniel, a ſurgeon of Cheſter, has been ſucceſsful in the cure of diſeaſes of the larger joints, which have hitherto been thought to require amputation. He relates an extraordinary caſe of a young lady twenty-four years of age, who had a white ſwelling in her knee, and had been afflicted with her complaint upwards of twenty years. The lady's life was deſpaired of unleſs it could be ſaved by amputation. Nevertheleſs he performed a perfect cure by the application of ſtrong bliſters which produced a diſcharge. As the part was dreſſed every day with a digeſtive ointment made ſtrong with the powder of cantharides, and this courſe continued for three months, it occaſioned great pain and torment, ſo that an opiate was obliged to be given every night, and to be gradually increaſed. She wore a tight bandage near two years, which rendered the joints ſtiff but afterwards it was ſlackened, and on inſpecting the knee lately Mr. Orred found it was not devoid of motion and flexibility. It is ſmaller than the other, but not deformed.

Dr. Robert Hamilton of the 10th regiment of foot quartered in Ireland has communicated to Dr. Duncan, an account of the cure of an obſtinate epilepſy by copious

bleeding: a practice not known, or attempted before, by the faculty. A youth who was quite emaciated by his fits, lay senseleſs and convulſed from morning to evening, in the ſtreet of a village in the north of Ireland, all the uſual remedies had been in vain; he had had the diſorder from twelve years of age, and as it increaſed with his years, his neighbours and friends wiſhed him dead. Some one of the crowd, however, upon this occaſion, mentioned bleeding; and as he was given up for loſt, the ſchoolmaſter who paſſed by, and is the common bleeder of the pariſh was perſuaded to try the experiment.

Accordingly his arm was tied up as he lay on the ground and blood let from a large orifice, not being over nice in the operation, and the blood was allowed to flow on the ground. Scarcely was this performed, when the boy began to look up, and recover from the fit. Though it was only looked upon as a protraction, not as a cure, his arm was taken care of and bandaged. However to their great joy, and contrary to their expectations, he recovered perfectly, and has never ſince had another fit, though it is now above a year. In the ſpace of a few days his looks altered and he ſoon became as fat and as fair as ever he was in his life. Dr. Hamilton wiſhed to aſcertain the quantity of blood he loſt, but could only ſuppoſe, from the queſtions he put to the ſchoolmaſter, that it could be leſs than between two and three pounds. Upon relating this caſe to a gentleman he recollected to have read of one ſimilar to it, which was of a perſon falling down in an epileptic fit, and accidentally cutting the temporal artery, which bled copiouſly, and a radical cure was produced by the operation. The humanity and benevolence of publiſhing ſuch diſcoveries in medicine cannot be ſufficiently applauded. There are other articles as curious though not ſo uſeful in this part—and a liſt of new medical works lately publiſhed at home and in foreign parts.

III. *Government, addreſſed to the Public. By Thomas Wycliffe, of Liverpool.* 8vo.

A very free political tract on national and imperial government, and the internal reſources of this nation—On the powers of government—On the ſupreme power, and on the ſubordinate power of a ſtate—And on the internal government. The author boldly aſſerts that our preſent ſyſtem of government is miſerably defective, and too limited for the affairs of an extenſive empire. He propoſes ſome plans of amendment, extremely viſionary, yet not devoid of wiſdom. He attributes the defection of our colonies in America to an attempt to bend them by our national laws; he would therefore have the King of Great Britain raiſed to the ſtile and dignity of Emperor of the confederate ſtates, including America, and all his other domains whereſoever ſituated. Such a ſyſtem of government is then to be eſtabliſhed as ſhall clearly diſtinguiſh between the particular power of each national government and the general power of the imperial government; for this purpoſe he exhibits a plan of an imperial *Magna Charta*, by which the King, the Lords, and the Commons in their parliamentary capacity are to be veſted with double powers. In the ſame manner as the two Houſes now form themſelves into committees of the whole Houſe, they are to form themſelves into imperial or national ſenates. When they are only national ſenates their proceedings are to regard Great Britain only as a kingdom, and the laws enacted are only to be binding on Great Britain. When they ſit as an imperial ſenate, the laws will be for the government of the whole empire, and his majeſty is to give the imperial aſſent as emperor. The inequality in the choice of repreſentatives has been conſtantly complained of as a blemiſh in our preſent ſyſtem, by the beſt political writers. Mr. Wycliffe adopting this idea has been at the pains to draw out a new plan of a more equal repreſentation for England, and an engraved map is given of the names and ſituations of the counties and towns he propoſes ſhould have the privilege of ſending repreſentatives to parliament. In ſhort, he has been at ſome expence for the good of the nation, which we apprehend he will never be repaid.

IV. *New Letters from an Engliſh Traveller. By the Rev. Martin Sherlock, A. M. Chaplain to the preſent Earl of Briſtol, who is likewiſe Lord Biſhop of Derry in Ireland.* 8vo.

WE are informed by Mr. Sherlock that theſe letters were originally written and publiſhed in French, and that they had as much ſucceſs on the continent as any proſe work of the ſame ſize publiſhed within the century. A laconic, and rather a rude preface was placed before the original, it is tranſlated, and another preface added to the Engliſh reader, in which he apologizes for the firſt in theſe words. "The reader has remarked in the original preface, that I did not court fame with too much modeſty—in an enemy's country, in time of war, modeſty would have been meanneſs, and humility want of ſpirit." But Mr. Sherlock may be aſked, did you write and publiſh your letters in France in time of war? If you did, are the hoſtilities of war carried into the fields of literature? we believe not, nor was it neceſſary in any country to ſay—"Readers in general have ſo little knowledge and taſte, that it is almoſt madneſs to appear in print." He deſires our indulgence for his ſtyle, an abſence of ſeveral years having almoſt made him loſe his language. We are far from thinking this indulgence requiſite, he knows the force of words

words in his own language upon many occaſions, rather too well. We readily admit that his letters are innocent and chearful, but we cannot avoid reprehending that pedantic ſupercilioufneſs and ſelf-ſufficiency, which too often characteriſes our clergy; they cannot be men of learning without ſhowing an affectation of ſuperiority; and though their pride is as glaring as the ſun at noon day, they would have you believe, they are very, very modeſt indeed. The firſt lines of the dedication to the Earl of Briſtol, are as extraordinary as the original preface, which, by the bye, need not have been tranſlated and inſerted, if it had not been intended to glance at his Engliſh as well as foreign readers.

Dedication. "My Lord, I am proud of your patronage, becauſe you grant it only to the deſerving. Your eye is penetrating, and you ſaw that my ſoul was pure."

Mr. Sherlock's deſcription of Italy will ſuit the claſſic ſcholar, the virtuoſo, and the idolator of antiquity: it is ſo very different from Dr. Moore's, that the two form an agreeable contraſt; you cannot be a judge of the beauties of the one, without reading the other. But after once reading, we may conſign Sherlock's to the libraries of the Univerſities, the Britiſh Muſeum, the Antiquarian and Royal Societies, while Moore's will be found in every gentleman's library in the kingdom.

As a ſpecimen of Mr. Sherlock's manner of treating his ſubject, we give the following claſſical rhapſody. "If the Pruſſians are proud of their *Grand Frederick*, the Italians are not leſs proud, nor with leſs reaſon, of their *Bella Italia*. Its beauty is aſtoniſhing; and from Mantua, where Virgil was born, to Torrento the country of Taſſo, every ſtep has its particular intereſt; *every ſtep* has been *the country* of ſome illuſtrious artiſt, the ſubject of a deſcription of ſome great poet, or the ſcene of ſome famous action, tranſmitted to poſterity by a celebrated hiſtorian. Padua produced Livy; Venice Titian; and Ferrara, Arioſto. Tuſcany boaſts of Dante, of Petrarch, and of Michael Angelo; Urbino of Raphael, and Parma of Corregio. Rome gave birth to Tacitus and Lucretius; Arpinum to Cicero, and Venuſium to Horace!

There needs no traveller to tell us this. Pilkington's lives of the painters, and any of our Roman hiſtories would have anſwered the purpoſe. But perhaps Mr. Sherlock would ſay to ſuch a reviewer, "Sir, you have ſo little knowledge and taſte, that I declare frankly, you would do me more pleaſure to throw my book in the fire than to read it." A ſoleciſm in itſelf, for it muſt be read in order to form any judgement at all. And having read it, ſeveral excellent obſervations and criticiſms will be found in it. The concluſion of a letter of advice by a young French poet is admirable, and makes us regret that the author has ſuppreſſed any part of it. Take him off his claſſic ground, and our traveller is highly entertaining. He gives us an affecting ſtory from Berlin, and from Vienna, the following lively ſketches, with which we ſhall cloſe the article.

"You wiſh to know all that I think of the diplomatic body, courtiers, maids of honour, &c. All that I think would make a long letter. I will give you the quinteſſence of my ideas on theſe ſubjects in a few words:

"A courtier always carries about him two boxes, one filled with incenſe, the other with poiſon: he reads continually in the eyes of his maſter; and he opens one or the other of theſe boxes, according to the ſentence which he has read in that book.

"A lady of honour is a female courtier. The ſtate pays her for tiring herſelf to death, ſimpering in the company of a princeſs, who often is only come into the world becauſe Providence has ſome impenetrable reaſons. In proportion to the weakneſs of the ſex, this female courtier carries a box of ſweetmeats and a box of pins, and ſhe gives you ſugar-plumbs, or pricks you, according to the look more or leſs favourable of the perſon whoſe inſeparable ſhe is, and whoſe *ennui* ſhe ſupports for money.

"The court ſends ambaſſadors of three ſorts: ſome to negociate affairs of ſtate, to protect their nation, to inform it of any dangers with which it is threatened. She chooſes theſe men among thoſe who know what a man is, what a ſociety is which forms a nation, and what is the force which that nation may dread. Theſe are philoſophers, attentive calculators, geniuſes who ſee through the maſk which deceives the *mannikin* (the little or common man) and who juggle from the courtier the box which he means to ſecrete.

"The ſecond ſort of ambaſſadors is choſen from among the great of a country; they are men of whom the court wants to get rid, or whoſe vanity it wiſhes to gratify. Theſe people give good dinners, do not ſee the ſecretary behind them who does the buſineſs, and think they have performed a fine operation, when they have bought from a clerk for a hundred thouſand crowns a uſeleſs piece. Theſe are your beings who ſend a courier extraordinary home, when they have paſſed through the door of a foreign court before the ambaſſador of the king their maſter's neighbour; and when the political fire lurks under the aſhes, when their nation is really in danger, and when the ſecretary informs them, their firſt idea is to ſend away their equipage.

"The third claſs are reſidents and envoys, who have by heart the law of nations, the peace of Weſtphalia, and the Golden Bull. They muſt have a prodigious quantity of nugatory knowledge. As theſe men know a great deal in point of quantity, they conſider others who know more in reſpect of the quality of knowledge, as ignorant. This gives them an air of importance, a manner of expreſſing themſelves, and a kind of heavy and dull activity, which renders them inſupportable in company, but very uſeful to the plough to which they are harneſſed. I adviſe you to converſe with the firſt; to eat with the ſecond; and to fly the third."

POETICAL ESSAYS.

From a WINCHESTER SCHOOL-BOY, *to his Friend at* BATH.

YOU ſee, dear ſir, I've found a time
T' expreſs my thoughts to you in rhyme;
For why, my friends, ſhould diſtant parts
Or times disjoin united hearts.
Since, though by intervening ſpace
Depriv'd of ſpeaking face to face,
By faithful emiſſary letter
We may converſe as well or better.
And not to ſtretch a narrow fanſy
To ſhew what pretty things I can ſay.
As ſome will ſtrain at ſimile,
Firſt work it fine and then apply,
Jag Butler's rhymes to Prior's thoughts
And chooſe to mimick all their faults,
By head and ſhoulders bring in a ſtich
To ſhew their knack at Hudibraſtick.
I'll tell you as a friend and crony
How here I ſpend my time and money.
For time and money go together
As ſure as weathercock and weather.
Soon ſhall nor Virgil's lofty heights,
Nor towering Milton's loftier flights,
Nor courtly Flaccus's rebukes
Who banters Vice with friendly jokes
Nor Congreve's life, nor Cowley's fire,
Nor all the beauties that conſpire
To place the greeneſt bays upon
Th' immortal brows of Addiſon;
Prior's *inimitable eaſe*
Nor Pope's harmonious numbers pleaſe.
I fear that philoſophick chapters
Will ſtifle my poetick raptures.
Soon Algebra, Geometry,
Arithmetick, aſtronomy,
Opticks, chronology, and ſtaticks
All tireſome parts of mathematicks,
With twenty harder names than theſe
Shall teize my brain, and break my peace,
All ſeeming inconſiſtencies,
Are nicely ſolv'd by A's and B's,
Shall turn my thoughts around and round,
For two ſixty-fourths of the fifth of a pound.
Our eye ſight is diſprov'd by priſms
Our arguments by ſyllogiſms,
If I ſhould confidently write
This ink is black, this paper white,
Or, to expreſs myſelf yet fuller
Should ſay that black or white's a colour,
They'd contradict it and perplex one
With motion, ray, or their reflexion,
And ſolve the apparent falſehood, by
The curious texture of the eye.
Shou'd I the poker want and take it,
When 't looks as hot as fire can make it,
And burn my finger and my coat,
They'd flatly tell me 'tis not hot.
The fire, they'll ſay, has in't, 'tis true,
The power of cauſing heat in you,
But no more's heat in fire that heats you,
Than there is pain in ſtick that beats you.
Thus too philoſophers expound
The names of odour, taſte, and ſound,
The ſalts and juices in all meat
Affect the tongues of them that eat,
And by ſome ſecret poignant power
Give them the taſte of ſweet or ſour.
Carnations, violets, and roſes
Cauſe a ſenſation in our noſes,
But there is none of us can tell
The things themſelves have taſte or ſmell.
We're told how planets roll on high,
How large their orbits, and how high,
I hope in little time to know
Whether the moon's a cheeſe or no.
Whether the man in it, as ſome tell ye,
With beef and carrots fills his belly.
Why like a lunatick confin'd,
He lives at diſtance from mankind,
When he at one good hearty ſhake
Might whirl his priſon off his back,
Or like a maggot in a nut
Might bravely eat his paſſage out.
Who knows what vaſt diſcoveries
From ſuch enquiries might ariſe,
But feuds and tumults in the nation
Diſturb all curious ſpeculation.
No more—this due to friendſhip take,
Not idly writ for writing's ſake.
No longer queſtion my reſpect,
Nor call this ſhort delay neglect,
At leaſt excuſe it, when you ſee
This pledge of my ſincerity.
For one who rhymes to make you eaſy,
And his invention ſtrains to pleaſe,
To ſhow his friendſhip cracks his brains,
Is ſure a madman if he feigns.
I now with all ſubmiſſive meekneſs
Beg my reſpects to Mrs. ****s,
So cloſe my 'piſtle, I hope not too ſoon,
And ſign myſelf your's,

The MAN in the MOON.

THE

THE DECISION.

A TALE.

CLARISSA, ſprightly once and gay,
Now ſigh'd the tedious hours away:
She mourn'd the kindeſt huſband gone,
The huſband much—but more the man.
Dark weeds conceal'd the fair from view—
Yet mightily became her too!
She veil'd her pretty blubber'd face,
And wept her dear—with ſuch a grace!

But lo, young Florimond appears,
To dry the joyleſs widow's tears:
His ſuit ſhe hears with warm diſdain,
Proteſted all his hopes were vain:
Her hands ſhe wrung, her robe ſhe rent,
And wept, "and wonder'd what he meant!"
Yet thro' the drop that drown'd her eye,
'Tis ſaid there ſhone a ſpark of joy;
And ſage diviners cou'd foretell,
That Florimond might yet do well.

A ſcruple now diſturb'd her head,
"Whether it were a ſin to wed?"
Queries and doubts her brain poſſeſs'd,
And buſy conſcience broke her reſt.
So, to reſolve this knotty caſe,
She ſeeks the curate of the place;
A caſuiſt?—deep.—Of judgement?—ſound.
Yes, fam'd for parts—the pariſh round.

Clariſſa with the riſing ſun
Approach'd her friend, and thus begun:
Full ſixty times hath yonder light
Aroſe—as oft hath ſunk in night,
Since the lamented hour that gave
My faithful conſort to the grave:
And ſure no ſecond love ſhall e'er
Efface that image ſtill ſo dear:
Clariſſa to his mem'ry juſt,
For ever ſhall revere his duſt.
Yet cruel prudence may require
What elſe were foreign to deſire;
And 'midſt a weight of cares, you know,
What can a helpleſs woman do?
My heedleſs ſervants ſlight my call,
My farmers break, my houſes fall;
And Florimond, with winning air,
Tells me they want a huſband's care,
What does my learned doctor ſay?
"Why, marry ſure—without delay"—

But ſhou'd the lover prove unkind,
A tyrant o'er her tender mind,
How hard my lot, condemn'd to mingle
Tears with my cup!—"why then live ſingle."—

Yet what if an obdurate fair
Shou'd drive a lover to deſpair?
You know the fooliſh freaks of men;
I dread the thought!—"nay, take him then."—

But ſhou'd he ſquander my eſtate,
And pawn my jewels, rings, and plate!
And witleſs I, by folly led,
Be turn'd adrift to beg my bread!

The doctor, vers'd in womankind,
Perceiv'd the workings of her mind.
"Madam, he cries, when truth we ſeek,
All argument is often weak:
When reaſons weigh on either part,
Opinion vainly tries her art;
So, till deſcending truth prevails,
She ſits ſuſpended o'er the ſcales.
A way more ſpeedy ſhall be try'd;
A tongue ſhall ſpeak that never ly'd:
Know madam then, my pariſh bell
Is famous for adviſing well;
Whate'er the point in queſtion be,
It hits the matter to a T:
Thus, as it dictates by its tone,
You ſure muſt wed, or lie alone."

Now tow'rd the church in haſte they go:
The widow chearful?—But ſo ſo—
Yet vows, whate'er the anſwer giv'n,
She "piouſly will yield to heav'n:"
The doctor too exhorts the fair,
To "liſten and decide with care."
And now the myſt'ry to unfold,
He turn'd the key, the bell he toll'd.
Our widow muſ'd, and knit her brow—
"Well, madam, pray what think you now?"
(Here, firſt ſhe ſobb'd and wip'd her eye,
Then labour'd out a doleful ſigh.)
"Think, doctor?—Why, the caſe is plain:
Alas, I find reſiſtance vain!
In Heav'n, 'tis ſaid, our doom is ſeal'd:
Ah, Florimond!—and muſt I yield?
Yet not by choice—by fate I'm won;
The will of Heav'n be ever done!
The bell ordains thee to my bed,
For hark, it fairly bids me "wed."
Dear doctor then (I ſpeak with ſorrow)
Be ſure you be at home to-morrow."

Think you the ſimple tale too long?
Then hear the moral of my ſong:
The moral to no ſex confin'd,
Regards alike all human kind.

Sly paſſion and diſtemper'd ſenſe
Uſurp the form of evidence;
And truth and falſehood, good and ill,
Receive their tincture from the will.
Man boaſts his reaſon's pow'r in vain;
The pageant drags a hidden chain:
A vary'd ſhape each object wears,
Juſt as he wiſhes, hopes, or fears:
His deepeſt thought, his vaunted rule,
Is Paſſion's ſlave, or Folly's fool.
'Tis hence we blindly can approve
The very faults of thoſe we love:
'Tis hence we blindly can debate
The nobleſt deeds of thoſe we hate.
Abroad thus works perverted will;
At home our views are darker ſtill;
And actions deem'd abſurd in thee,
Are prudent, wiſe, and juſt in me:
Self-love adores her own caprice,
Still deifies each darling vice;
And by the colour of a name,
Removes at once the guilt and ſhame.

The

The prodigal is "gen'rous, free:"
The miſer "boaſts œconomy:"
"Gay," the debauch'd; the proud, is "great;"
The bold oppreſſor "hates a cheat;"
The fawning ſlave "obliges all;"
And mad revenge "is honour's call."

Thus paſſion ſhoots thro' ev'ry part;
The brain is tainted with the heart:
Weak judgement falls before temptation;
And reaſon—is but inclination.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

Particulars of the Trial of LORD GEORGE GORDON, *in the Court of King's Bench, in Weſtminſter Hall, the 5th of February, on a Charge of High Treaſon.*

ON the morning of the 5th of February, the judges took their ſeats in the court of King's Bench about 8 o'clock. Great precautions were uſed to keep the court from being unreaſonably crowded: all the avenues to it were locked, and written directions were iſſued by Lord Mansfield, to the maſter of the crown-office, for the regulation of the proceedings. By this order, which was in the hand-writing of the Chief Juſtice, the officers of the court were expreſsly commanded not to open the gates of Weſtminſter-Hall, nor any other of the doors that lead to the Court, till eight o'clock, at which time the court was appointed to ſit. At the ſame time abſolute orders were given, that no money ſhould be taken by the door keepers, under pain of immediate diſmiſſion from their places; and that no perſon, under any pretence ſhould be admitted, till the judges had taken their ſeats, and the court was opened. This order was ſtrictly complied with.

The judges on the tryal were, Lord Mansfield, Mr. Juſtice Willes, Mr. Juſtice Aſhhurſt, and Mr Juſtice Buller. The counſel for the proſecution were, the Attorney General, the Sollicitor General, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Lee, Mr. Bearcroft, Mr. Howarth, and Mr. Norton. The counſel for the priſoner were, Mr. Kenyon, and Mr. Erſkine. Several alterations had been made in the court, for the better accomodation of the neceſſary officers and people concerned in the tryal. A box was made on the right hand of the judge's bench, for the ſheriffs of Middleſex, and a place on the right hand of the jury's box, for witneſſes.

Lord George was brought to the bar, by the lieutenant of the tower, about nine in the morning. He was dreſſed in black velvet. His Lordſhip was perfectly compoſed and collected in his appearance. He took his place on the right hand of Mr. Erſkine, in the middle of the ſecond bench, commonly alloted to the counſel. Mr. Kenyon applyed to the court, and requeſted to know if their Lordſhips would indulge the priſoner with leave to ſit down? To which Lord Mansfield anſwered, To be ſure, by all means. He was attended by his Grace the Duke of Gordon, Lord William Gordon, and his uncle, Lord Adam Gordon.

The court now deſired that the jury ſhould be called over at the window, to mark the names of ſuch as appeared; Lord Mansfield obſerved, that this was not to be conſidered as the regular call, for this point had been litigated in the caſe of Lares. After this was done, it was found that ſix out of ſeven of the jury were preſent. They were called over and the following were ſworn:

Thomas Collins, of Berners-Street.
Henry Haſtings, of Queen Anne-Street.
Edward Hulſe, of Harley-Street.
Edward Pomfret, of New North-Street.
Gedaliah Gatfield, of Hackney.
Joſeph Pickles of Homerton.
Marmaduke Peacock, of Hackney.
Edward Gordon, of Bromley.
Francis Degon, of Hammerſmith.
Simon Le Sage.
Robert Armitage, of Kenſington, and
John Rix, of Whitechapel, Eſquires.

Mr. Norton, the youngeſt counſel for the crown, opened the indictment in the uſual way, reciting the allegation.

The Attorney General then took up the cauſe, entered into the nature and different kinds of treaſon, mentioned the repeal of the penalties inflicted by the acts formerly paſſed againſt the Roman Catholics, with the miſchiefs that enſued laſt year on the petition preſented againſt the act containing a repeal, of which miſchiefs he conſidered Lord George Gordon as the author. His lordſhip, he ſaid, was the preſident of the aſſociation. He called by public advertiſement 20,000 men together, and declared he would not preſent the petition without that number; for he was in parliament, and knew, perhaps, that without violence his ends could not be procured. He ordered them to come with blue cockades, that he might know the extent of his force; he arranged them into diviſions; he met them on the ground, and to inſpire them with confidence, he told them "to recollect what the Scotch had done, and what they had gained by their enterpriſe and firmneſs; and that he invited them to no danger which he was not willing to ſhare, and he would ſupport them in their attempts, at the hazard of his life; he would attend them, though he ſhould be hanged on the gallows." He conſidered the whole of the

the ſubſequent outrages as flowing from this cauſe; for a man who turns looſe a wild beaſt, he conſidered to be anſwerable for all the murthers that the creature ſhould commit. He then read the advertiſement beginning with the words, "Whereas no hall in London will hold 40,000 men." And he read it with comments, ſtating that the invitation of the civil magiſtrates was matter of mere mockery. The noble priſoner appeared, or came along with the body to the Houſe of Commons. He had them under his management. They called upon him to know whether they ſhould quit the lobby, as a diviſion was about to take place in the Houſe, and it could not be done unleſs they left the lobby. He gave them to underſtand, "That the diviſion would be againſt them, if they left the place, but they would know what to do. He reminded them of the conduct of the Scotch; told them that when they pulled down the maſs-houſes, Lord Weymouth ſent them a meſſage, aſſuring them that the act ſhould be repealed; and why ſhould the Scotch be better than you? He added, that when his majeſty heard that the proteſtants were coming from every place within ten miles of London, he would ſend his miniſters to aſſure them that the act ſhould be repealed." All this proved that he had the control, the management of the whole mob.

The learned gentleman then ſaid he meant to adduce evidence of theſe facts, and truſted that the jury would find the priſoner guilty of the crimes laid to his charge.

The firſt evidence called was William Hay. He ſwore that he ſaw Lord George Gordon five or ſix times as preſident of the Proteſtant Aſſociation, at Coachmakers-hall, Greenwood's rooms, the Crown and Rolls, and St. Margaret's-hill. The laſt time which he ſaw him, on the 29th of May, at Coachmakers-hall, he heard him announce to a very numerous aſſembly, that the Aſſociated Proteſtants amounted to forty thouſand in number; that the 2d of June was the day fixed upon for preſenting the petition; that they were to meet in St. George's-fields, in four ſeparate diviſions or columns, arrayed or dreſſed in their beſt clothes, with blue cockades in their hats, as he himſelf ſhould wear one, to diſtinguiſh them from other people who were papiſts or friends to papiſts. He gave orders how theſe four ſeveral bodies ſhould take their ground, and what fields they ſhould aſſemble in. Some days before that the noble lord had, at the Crown and Rolls, after reading over ſome preambles and clauſes of acts, ſaid that his majeſty, by aſſenting to the Quebec and the late act, his counſellors had brought him to that paſs or ſituation, in which James the Second was after his abdication. He read his majeſty's coronation oath. It was his opinion that his majeſty had made a breach of, or had broken that oath. He obſerved, that the people of his country did not mince the matter, they ſpoke out, or ſpoke their minds freely, and he avowed it to be true. The witneſs ſaid, that he went to St. George's-fields on the 2d of June; he ſaw a very great multitude; he never ſaw ſo many before with cockades, and banners lettered, "Proteſtant Aſſociation," "No Popery, &c." He ſaw the noble lord at a diſtance haranguing the body. He ſaw the multitude come through Fleet-ſtreet. He went into the lobby, and the principal noiſe and uproar that he heard was in chiming Lord George Gordon's name. There was ſuch confuſion and noiſe, that he could hardly hear any thing Lord George came out, and told them, "to adhere ſteadfaſtly to ſo glorious a cauſe." He promiſed to perſevere in it himſelf, and he hoped, although there was very little expectation from the Houſe of Commons, that they would meet with redreſs from their mild or gracious ſovereign.

On his croſs-examination, he ſaid he was a printer, a bankrupt, and printed on his own account. He was not ſure, but he thought the priſoner was one night at Greenwood's rooms. He conſulted his notes, and found his lordſhip was not preſent at Greenwood's. The reaſon why he took notes was, that he had a foreſight of the conſequences that would happen, and he went from place to place, and took notes under that perſuaſion. He did not foreſee the conſequences till the 20th of February, but he took notes from the firſt hour of his attending there, on the 10th of December. He never attended a publick meeting without a motive, and he always made minutes of every thing material. He imparted his fears to a particular friend by letter; it was Mr. Butler of Lincoln's-inn; he did not know what religion he was of, but he believed he was a Roman catholick.

William Metcalfe ſwore, that he was at Coachmaker's-hall on the day when the time of the meeting at St. George's-fields was ſettled. He heard Lord George Gordon deſire them to meet him in St. George's-fields. He reminded them, that the Scotch had ſucceeded by their unanimity; and he hoped that they alſo would be unanimous.

He truſted that no one who had ſigned the petition would be aſhamed or afraid to ſhow himſelf in the cauſe. That he would not preſent the petition, or that he would beg leave to decline it, unleſs he was met by 20,000 men. He recommended to them to come with ſome mark of diſtinction, ſuch as a ribband in their hats, to diſtinguiſh from their friends their foes. He would meet them, and would be anſwer-

able

able for ſuch as ſhould be moleſted. That he wiſhed ſo well to the cauſe, that he would go to the gallows for or in it (he knew not the particula expreſſion), and that he would not preſent the petition of a lukewarm people. The witneſs was in St. George's-fields; he ſaw Lord George Gordon come there in a chaiſe; he believed he ſpoke within compaſs, when he ſaid there were 30,000 people in the fields. He underſtood that Lord George ſpoke to them, but he did not hear him.

On his croſs examination, he ſaid, that he was not ſure about the exact expreſſions of the priſoner relating to his going to the gallows.

John Anſtruther, Eſq. was at Coachmaker's-hall on the 29th of May, at which time the priſoner acted as preſident, and told them, that on Friday next he meant to preſent the petition, but if there was one man leſs than 20,000 he would not meet them, for without that number he thought it would not have conſequence. He recommended to them the example of the Scotch, who by their firmneſs had carried their point. He recommended temperance and firmneſs, and concluded with telling them, that he did not mean them to go into any danger that he would not ſhare, for he was ready to go to death or to the gallows for the Proteſtant cauſe. He ſaw Lord George Gordon leaning over a gallery in the Houſe of Commons. He told them, that they had been called a mob in the Houſe; that the peace officers had been called in to diſperſe them, peaceable petitioners. That no reaſons had been given why they wiſhed them to be diſperſed, but he believed the peace officers had ſigned the petition; that ſome people had mentioned in the Houſe ſomething relating to calling in the military; that he hoped nobody would think of taking a ſtep of that kind, as it would infallibly tend to make great diviſion among his majeſty's ſubjects—for it was very improper to introduce the military into a free country. He again mentioned the unanimity of the Scotch, and ſaid, that when his majeſty heard that his ſubjects were flocking up for miles round, he would ſend his miniſter to repeal the act. Several called to Lord George Gordon to know whether he deſired them to go away. He replyed, "You are the beſt judges of what you ought to do, but I'll tell you how the matter ſtands; the Houſe are going to divide upon the queſtion, whether your petition ſhall be taken into conſideration now or upon Tueſday; there are for taking it into conſideration now, myſelf and ſix or ſeven others. If it is not taken now, your petition may be loſt—To-morrow the Houſe does not ſit—Monday is the king's birth-day, and on Tueſday parliament may be adjourned, prorogued, or diſſolved."

The Rev Mr. Bowen teſtified to the like purport; adding, that as his lordſhip was at the door, the witneſs ſaw a gentleman go up to him, who ſeemed to be perſuading his lordſhip to return to his ſeat; as ſoon as Lord George turned round and ſaw who it was, he called out to the people,

"This is Sir Michael le Fleming; he has juſt been ſpeaking for you." He ſeemed to be remarkably pleaſed with Sir Michael; he patted, or ſtroked, his ſhoulder; his joy ſeemed to be extravagant—it was childiſh in his opinion.

Joſeph Pearſon, door-keeper, and Thomas Baker depoſed to ſimilar circumſtances.

Sampſon Wright, Sampſon Rainsforth, Cha. Jealous, Patrick M'Manus, David Miles, Mr. Gates, the city Marſhal, and William Hyde depoſed to the mob, and the outrages committed by them.

Lord Portcheſter was called to prove, that the priſoner wore a blue cockade.

John Lucy and Barnard Turner were examined as to the riots.

Edward Pond was ſhown a paper, purporting to be a protection, and he ſwore that Lord G. Gordon ſigned it. On his croſs-examination he ſaid that he applied to Lord George Gordon in his coach, with the paper ready written, and told him that it would be of ſervice to him. He did not know whether Lord George ever read it over, nor whether that was the reaſon that his property was ſaved.

John Dingwall was called to prove the hand writing of Lord George, but had never ſeen him write.

Mr. Medcalfe produced an extract from the journal of the Houſe of Commons relative to the bill for the indulgence of Popery.

General Skene proved the riots in Scotland.

Mr. Kenyon objected to this evidence as inapplicable to the priſoner, as he had no connexion with the inſurrection in Edinburgh, if there was one. The Attorney-General ſaid, that he had referred to the conduct of the rioters in Scotland, in what he had ſaid both at the meeting and in the lobby of the Houſe, and ſet it up as an example of imitation to the aſſociation of London. Lord Mansfield read ſome of the paſſages that alluded to the caſe, and was of opinion, that the evidence was applicable.

Hugh Scot, Eſq. and Robert Grierſon and William M'Kenzie, ſervants to the Duke of Buccleugh, ſpoke to the ſame effect.

THE NOBLE PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

Mr. Kenyon opened the prisoner's case. by observing, that it was very much to his disadvantage, that, as the Attorney-General had said, he was going to enter on his defense at a time when the court and the jury were fatigued, and their patience exhausted with the tediousness and the toil of the day. The noble prisoner also laboured under another very material disadvantage, which was, in having a counsel very little accustomed to criminal process; and who felt his mind very much agitated under the pressure and weight of the business. He trusted, however, that the noble lord, who was the prisoner, would find in the good sense, candour, and discretion of the jury, that assistance and support which he should want in his counsel.

The indictment, he said, stated, that the noble lord had levied war by assembling great multitudes together, and striving by terrour and outrage to compel Parliament to repeal an obnoxious law. The Attorney-General, in stating the case, had endeavoured to rouse the passions of the jury, by descriptions exaggerated and unfit. It was not proper, he said, to make such an attempt; he must say it was not well done. He had called the multitude an army, and he had dealt in expressions which implied much more than they avowed, of a military nature, and in terms in which he was not founded by the evidence adduced; such as "marching in array—marshalled in columns—disciplined—carrying ensigns and flags, &c." These expressions were calculated to impress on the minds of the jury an idea that the whole was conducted and undertaken by a military body; whereas, by the plainest evidence, it would be proved, that those with whom the prisoner was connected, who went up to the House with their petition, went up in a sober quiet manner, unarmed, unaccoutred, and entertaining no hostile intentions.

He now reviewed the evidence that had been brought in support of the prosecution, beginning with that of William Hay. The evidence of this witness was exceedingly suspicious. He acknowledged himself in several instances to be in the wrong, particularly with respect to his having seen Lord G. Gordon at Greenwood's Rooms. After swearing positively, that he had seen him there, he confessed he was in the wrong, and that he had not seen him. He was a man who frequented publick places, he could not tell for what reason, but he constantly went from place to place with the inquisitorial intentions of a spy, and he made minutes of what was done. He too, like the Attorney-General, was fond of using military terms. He had *arrayed*, instead of dressing the people in their best clothes, and had placed them in *columns* instead of divisions. He had said that Lord George had declared, that the king, by assenting to the Quebeck and to the late act, was brought into a situation similar to that of James II. after his abdication. This was a truly curious assertion. Could the jury believe for a moment that a man of sense could utter it? It was a wanton assertion, unsupported, and which he trusted would be disbelieved; for the jury would consider, that when men came singly to points of such importance, a suspicion is to be inferred. The assertion alluded to was said to have been made in a publick room, where hundreds were present, and where hundreds might hear, and yet not one more witness was brought to confirm the evidence. Mr. Medcalfe's evidence proved no material charge against the prisoner. He had heard him say that he would go to the gallows for the cause at the meeting, but he had not heard the reason for the assertion, which was owing to a contrariety of opinion about the legality of more than a certain number's signing and presenting a petition to the House of Commons: this doubt arose from the statute of Charles II. limiting the number, and the question was whether it was still in force. Mr. Anstruther, in the evidence which he had given was exceedingly fair and candid. He had heard Lord George recommend temperance to the people, as the best ground of conduct to insure success. Mr. Anstruther, as well as the other witnesses, had been in the lobby of the House, and heard the conversation of Lord George, yet not one but Mr. Bowen had heard him say any thing about mass-houses. The jury would take notice, that all their accusations were advanced by the report of a single witness. Mr. Cater did not mention it. The door-keepers, who were in the lobby, and heard all that was said, did not mention it. In short it was unconfirmed and unsupported. Witnesses had said, that there were other persons in the place beside the Protestant Association. There might be others, and those men were the instigators of the tumults. Lord George Gordon was to be found guilty of crimes which belonged to another. As to all the hearsay stories which Rainsforth and Hyde had told about the riots they were totally impertinent and foreign.

In respect to the protection which had been produced, to show that Lord George had an interest with the multitude, the story of that circumstance would astonish the Jury. Lord George alarmed and filled with horrour and consternation at the scene of devastation which succeeded through the intrigues of villains, desired to have access to his sovereign for the purpose of assuring

his majeſty, that the people with whom he had been connected were not the authours of the evils, and that they poſſeſſed the pureſt ſentiments of loyalty and reſpect for the government and the laws. The ſecretary of ſtate would be called to prove, that this was the ground of the application; he was not admitted, but of this he did not complain. He was given to underſtand, "that in order to deſerve well of his ſovereign, he ſhould exert himſelf on the occaſion; and he was deſired to go into the city, and do what he could to put a ſtop to the horrours as a teſt of his duty." In conſequence of this he went with a civil magiſtrate, endeavouring by every conciliating effort to ſtop the current of diabolical rage. In the courſe of his paſſage he was applied to, while in the carriage, and deſired to ſign a paper, which was preſented to him, and the perſon ſaid "it would contribute to put an end to the outrages." It would have been conſtrued into a bad deſign if he had refuſed; he ſigned it therefore with the beſt of motives, and yet this paper ſo obtained, and ſo intended, was now produced againſt him. He thought there was ſomething exceedingly indirect and uncandid in this part of the evidence.

The learned gentleman concluded with appealing to the jury, truſting that they came there with no prejudices; and that they would hear and decide on the evidence, wiſely and deliberately, without partiality or haſte; and that whatever faults the noble lord might have, warmth of temper, enthuſiaſm, or youthful ardour, they would yet free him from every imputation of hoſtility to the government of this country.

Mr. Erſkine begged to be permitted to reſerve what he had to ſay till after the evidence on their part ſhould be examined which was granted.

Gentlemen were then called to the ſupport of every aſſertion in Mr. Kenyon's ſpeech, and in contradiction to every fact aſſerted for the proſecution. The names of theſe witneſſes were, the Rev. Eraſmus Middleton, Mr. T. Evans, Lord Viſcount Stormont, Sir Philip Jennings Clerke. Bart. Sir James Lowther, Bart. William Smith, Mrs. Whittingham, Alexander Johnſtone, Alexander Frazer, John Humphries, Sampſon Hodgkinſon, John Robinſon, Mrs. Yaud, and Mr. Alderman Pugh.

Mr. Erſkine then ſpoke, and made a moſt eloquent ſpeech.

The Sollicitor General replyed.

Lord Mansfield then ſummed up the evidence, but declined making any comments, and as ſoon as he had delivered his charge, he left the court.

The jury withdrew, and in about twenty minutes returned. Juſt as they were taking their ſeats, Mr. Erſkine ainted away. Some time was loſt by this accident. The verdict was then pronounced—NOT GUILTY.

The burſt of applauſe that took place on this was very great, and attended by circumſtances that made it highly affecting; Lord William Gordon fainted away, and the old faithful ſervant of Lord George fell into fits.

After the tumult had ſubſided, Lord George Gordon, being reſeued from the numbers that preſſed upon him with their congratulations, came forward and addreſſed the jury in the following words:

"Gentlemen of the jury, you have done perfectly right in the verdict you have given. I am not the perſon I was charged to be. I declare to God, that I am as innocent as any one of you, and never deſigned any thing of treaſon againſt my king or country. Gentlemen, it has been a wicked and infamous proſecution—

His lordſhip was interrupted by the jury who cried out, "Have done, my lord, it was a nice point."

Lord George then concluded, "Gentlemen, I beg your pardon; excuſe my warmth. I heartily thank you, and God bleſs you."

Judge Willes then informed Lord George that he was diſcharged, and of courſe at liberty to depart, and his lordſhip, at near ſix o'clock on Tueſday morning (the 6th) went from the hall, attended by his brothers, the Duke of Gordon and Lord William Gordon. The Duke of Richmond, Lord Derby, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, and many other publick gentlemen, were alſo preſent.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1.

On Monday was determined, after a hearing of three days, before the barons of the Exchequer, the long depending cauſe between the vicar of Kenſington, and ſeveral of his pariſhioners; when it was decreed, that peaches, melons, pines, and all other hot-houſe plants, and exoticks, and all ſhrubs, engrafted trees, and nurſeries, are tytheable in kind, whatever expence may attend the cultivation.

SATURDAY, 3.

The following narrative of the voyage of five of the veſſels arrived in Ireland belonging to the laſt Eaſt India fleet from China to the Cape is contained in a letter from an officer on board the Calcutta to his friend in Edinburgh.

"We ſailed from China on the 20th of January, in company with the Worceſter, Royal Henry, Morſe, and Alfred; and inſtead of the uſual tract by the ſtraits of Sunda and Banca went by the ſtraits of Malacca, to avoid the riſk of falling in with an enemy. On the 26th of February we took our departure from Achinhead, and to

get

get clear of danger gave the iſlands of Mauritius, &c. a large berth.

"Being ſtrictly ordered to keep to the ſouthward, to ſhun any cruiſers that might be off the Cape, we were, by ſtrong ſoutherly currents, and north-weſt winds, driven into the latitude of 41 degrees and a half, and experienced a long run of bad weather. From the 29th of April, that we were in the latitude of the Cape, to the 6th of June, we had (almoſt without intermiſſion) the moſt violent gales of wind and bad weather. During the gales we parted company with the Morſe.

"Upon the 7th of June, the Royal Henry proving very leaky, we were under the neceſſity of bearing away for Madagaſcar, that ſhe might be able, if poſſible, to ſtop her leaks. On the 25th we arrived ſafe at St. Auguſtin's Bay, Madagaſcar, where we had the good fortune to fall in with the homeward bound fleet from the coaſt, viz. the Belleiſle, 64, Aſia 64, and Rippon 60, with the Ganges, General Barker, Talbot and Norfolk Indiamen.

This fleet had come in very ſickly, and had been lying there about a week. Very Soon after came in the Morſe, with whom we had parted company the 4th of May; ſhe had ſprung a leak, and had been obliged to throw four of her guns and part of her cargo overboard.

"The crews of the ſhips having got well rid of their ſeveral diſorders, and having got on board all the neceſſary refreſhments, we on the 28th of July ſailed for Cape Bona once more. After experiencing again two very hard gales of wind, by which ſeveral of the fleet parted company, we at length had the good luck to meet all again, and come into the Cape together the 22d of Auguſt. Upon our arrival here we had the ſatisfaction to find, that what had appeared to us moſt unfortunate in ſeveral parts of our paſſage, had really been moſt lucky. Indeed I believe a chain of more lucky events never happened to a fleet before.

"1. By our going to Malacca we avoided three ſail of French ſhips of the line in the ſtraits of Sunda, which probably would have taken us all.

"2. By our not being able to reach the Cape the firſt time, we avoided five ſail of French ſhips, which were cruiſing for us.

"3. By getting to Madagaſcar we fell in with the fleet, which we were actually ordered to go into the Cape to join, and alſo had the good fortune to find the Morſe again.

"4. If we had arrived at Table Bay a week or 10 days ſooner, when we had the laſt ſevere gale, we muſt undoubtedly all have periſhed;—for, by the accounts of the inhabitants, no ſhip could have rode it out."

TUESDAY, 6.

Saturday the Court of King's Bench was opened, and the previous buſineſs of admiſſions and bail being finiſhed, a petition was read from the poor priſoners of the King's Bench priſon, for the uſual allowance to be paid them ſince the time of their enlargement by the late riots. Lord Mansfield could not, he ſaid, grant the prayer of the petitioners, becauſe they were not in actual cuſtody, and therefore had a power to provide for themſelves, which when confined they are not ſuppoſed to have. He added, that ſince the firſt day of the term, he had received a great number of letters from all parts of the kingdom, informing him of the abuſes of ſome attorneys, endeavouring to delude the poor, arreſted and in cuſtody, to pay them money for their diſcharge. In order to remedy this, he had now ordered a liſt to be publiſhed of all perſons, and their places of abode, who had ſurrendered, alſo the names of the bail and attorneys concerned ſince the 7th of June laſt. That unleſs the ſame were added to the names, the ſurrender ſhould for the future be void. And he ordered that the liſt ſhould be ſo printed and publiſhed, and every future certificate ſhould be no indemnity, unleſs it contained the additions of all parties.

FRIDAY, 9.

Yeſterday the poll for bridge-maſter finally ended at Guildhall, when the numbers were, for Mr. Garrard 1914; for Mr. Dixon 1741: The reſt of the candidates had declined going on with the poll.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

A letter from Yarm ſays, That on Monday the 29th of January, they had a great flood there, which began at two o'clock in the morning, and by twelve, boats were rowing in every ſtreet, moſt of the houſes being overflowed, and continued ſo untill eight o'clock on Tueſday evening, leaving behind a great quantity of mud, ſcum, &c. The pavement in ſeveral places was waſhed up, and a great deal of other damages done to the town;—Many lives were ſaved by the boats.

A letter from Margate ſays, That ſeveral veſſels were forced from their anchors laſt Sunday, and driven on ſhore, and as the wind continued to blow very hard, it was feared that ſome of them would be loſt.

Yeſterday morning early ſeveral veſſels were driven from their moorings in the river by the high winds, and ran foul of each other, by which they received a great deal of damage; ſome alſo were driven on ſhore, and beat to pieces ſeveral boats and other ſmall craft.

On Monday night, by the violence of the wind, a houſe was blown down in James-Street, Weſtminſter, and three perſons were buried in the ruins.

Yeſterday morning the back part of a houſe in Great James-Street Bedford-Row, fell

fell down, that part of it which looks into Little James-ſtreet, whereby a young gentleman, about 18 years of age, was killed.

Yeſterday the Sollicitor-General renewed his motion in the court of Chancery, for a writ of Supplicavit, on the behalf of Miſs Harford, commonly called Mrs. Morris, praying the Lord Chancellor, to interfere his authority, during the preſent proceſs pending in Doctor's Commons, to protect her againſt the violence ſhe conceived was intended to be uſed to ſecure her perſon, on the part of Mr. Robert Morris, who calls himſelf her huſband. The Chancellor, in conſequence thereof, decreed, that he ſhould be bound to keep the peace towards herſelf, in 10000l. and two ſureties in 500l. each. Mr. Morris being in court, obſerved to the Chancellor, that he thanked God he was not without friends, who would be bound for him in ten times that ſum; upon which his Lordſhip replied, "Oh! if that is the caſe, let Mr. Morris be bound in 20000l. and his ſureties in 10000l. each."

Immediately after the above deciſion, the Solicitor-General went into the court of King's-Bench, where Mrs. Harford appeared in conſequence of a writ of Habeas Corpus iſſued againſt her, commanding her to bring up Miſs Harford, grounded on the affidavit of Mr. Morris, who ſwore that ſhe detained his wife from him, and prevented his having acceſs to her. A return being made of the Habeas, the Sollicitor-General ſtated fully Mr. Morris's whole conduct towards Miſs Harford, from his firſt carrying her off, at a little more than twelve years of age, to the preſent time, terming the whole a fraudulent and ſhameful tranſaction; adding, that ſo far from Mrs. Harford confining her daughter, ſhe was under no reſtraint whatever, for that her not ſeeing Mr. Morris, was a voluntary act of her own. He concludrd with remarking, that the court of Chancery hadjuſt compelled Mr. Morris to enter into proper ſecurities for keeping the peace towards her, and therefore he truſted their lordſhips would alſo take ſimilar care to protect her from that violence ſhe had too much reaſon to apprehend. Miſs Harford being now called into court, and ſeated on the bench, Lord Mansfield aſked her, "Whether ſhe was under any reſtraint from her mother?" She anſwered; "*None.*"—"Was ſhe deſirous of going to Mr. Morris?"—"*By no means.*"—His Lordſhip then gave it as the opinion of the court, that as the lady was ſueing in the eccleſiaſtical court, to prove a nullity of marriage, is was highly proper that the court ſhould protect her in a ſtate of ſeparation during that period, particularly as the eccleſiaſtical court could not.

As to Mr. Morris; as he had, in the courſe of the proceedings, pledged himſelf that he would offer no violence to her perſon, he would rely on his word, and not iſſue out an attachment, which he ſhould otherwiſe deem neceſſary. Mr. Morris here begged leave to be heard a word or two in reply to Mr. Sollicitor's charge of *fraud* in his conduct towards Miſs Harford, which he poſitively denied. He then requeſted of the Court, that he might be permitted to ſee his wife in preſence of her mother; to which Lord Mansfield objected, ſaying, "it was better they ſhould not ſee each other."—Mr. Morris after this remarked, it had been circulated in the world, that he had poſſeſſed himſelf of her fortune; but ſo far from this being true, the only property he was poſſeſſed of belonging to her, was a pocket prayer-book, which being given to him in an hour of gallantry, he now begged leave to return (giving the book to one of the clerks) the ladies now retired out of court, and here the matter terminated.

Miſs Harford, who appeared yeſterday in the court of King's-Bench, in conformity to the writ of Habeas Corpus, is juſt turned of one and twenty.

FRIDAY, 16.

A letter from Aldborough, in Suffolk, Feb. 12. ſays, "We have had, for theſe three days, the moſt violent ſtorms of wind ever remembered. Our coaſt is covered with pieces of wrecks of ſhips, and every tide throws up dead bodies. Guns from ſhips in diſtreſs are continually diſcharging, but the wind blows ſo hard that we cannot venture to their aſſiſtance; a veſſel from Lynn, which put in here for ſhelter, was blown out, and loſt within ſight of this town, and the crew were drowned.

FRIDAY, 23.

The following is the confirmation of the loſs of the General Barker Eaſt Indiaman, Capt. Todd, received on Wedneſday at the General Poſt-office, and from thence tranſmitted to Leadenhall-ſtreet.

"SIR, *Harwich, Feb.* 20.

"As the loſs of the General Barker Eaſt-Indiaman is not as yet known with certainty by thoſe who are the moſt immediately concerned, I am ſorry to ſend you a confirmation which I have from Capt. Baggot, of the Earl of Beſborough packet; the Eaſt-India ſhip was driven on ſhore, on the Dutch coaſt, between Scheveling and Catwyk; the crew were all ſaved, but made priſoners; the ſhip was entirely diſmaſted and wrecked.

CHARLES COX, Agent.

"Anthony Todd, Eſq."

SATURDAY, 24.

On Thurſday a ſpecial jury, before Lord Mansfield in the court of King's-Bench, at Weſtminſter-Hall, determined the important cauſe between Mr. Cole proprietor of Ely-place, in Holbourn, and the officers of the pariſh of St. Andrew Holbourn, in favour

favour of the plaintiff, by which Mr. Cole is eſtabliſhed in the quiet poſſeſſion of a very conſiderable eſtate, protected from the burdens of the aſſeſſments of the pariſh, of which it was contended to have been a part. The jury by their verdict have confirmed a privilege which has been obtained ever ſince the year 1290, regarding the epiſcopal palace of Ely, on the ſcite of which Ely-place is now built, as extra-parochial, and not ſubject to pariſh aſſeſſments.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Viſcount of Great-Britain unto the Right. Hon. George Lord Edgecumbe, and his heirs male, by the name, ſtile, and title of Viſcount Mount Edgecumbe and Valletort.

The king has been pleaſed to grant unto the Rev. John Hallam, D. D. one of his majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, the place and dignity of dean of the cathedral of Briſtol, void by the death of the Rev. Dr. Cutts Barton.

Montague Burgoyne, Eſq. to be one of the commiſſioners for victualling his majeſty's navy, in the room of his father, Sir Roger Burgoyne, Bart. deceaſed,

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 1. GEORGE Warde, Eſq. nephew of General Warde, and captain in Lord Amherſt's troop of Horſe-Grenadier guards, to Miſs Madan, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Madan, and niece of Earl Cornwallis—A few days ago, in Dublin, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Laneſborough, to Miſs Latouche.

DEATHS.

Jan. 30. MRS. Cotton, ſiſter of the late Sir Lynch Saliſbury Cotton, Bart.—31. The lady of Sir John Dick, in Harley-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.—*Feb.* 1. Lady Laroche, wife of Sir James Laroche, Bart.—2. The Right Hon. Lady Brydges, aunt to his Grace the Duke of Chandos.—7. The Right Hon. Lady Ranelagh.—8. The Counteſs of Aſhburnham.—9. The Hon. Mrs. Anne Pitt, privy purſe to the late Princeſs Dowager of Wales.—11. John, Earl of Hopeton, in the 77th year of his age.—13. Lieut. Gen. Sir Richard Peirſon.—15. The Lady of the Right Honourable Lord Loughborough, Lord chief juſtice of his Majeſty's court of Common-Pleas.—21. Nathaniel Thomas, Eſq. one of the aldermen of this city, and treaſurer of Bridewell and Bethlem Holpitals.—22. Sir John Major, Bart. of Worlingworth, and Thornham-hall, both in Suffolk. He has left two daughters; Anne, his eldeſt married to John Henniker, Eſq. member for Dover, who inherits his title; and Eliſabeth, who married Henry Duke of Chandos, is now Ducheſs Dowager of Chandos.—A few days ago, at Aſhhill, in Ireland, the Hon. Mrs. Coote, Lady of Chidley Coote, Eſq. and ſiſter to the Earl of Bellamont.—A few days ſince, the Hon. Mrs. Orme, Lady of Robert Orme, Eſq. and daughter of the late Lord Viſcount Townſhend.—23. Mrs. Perryn, relict of the late Benjamin Perryn, of Flint, Eſq. and mother of Sir Richard Perryn, Knt. one of the barons of his majeſty's court of Exchequer.—Lately, in Italy, the Right Hon. the Counteſs Dowager of Orford. She was relict of Robert Walpole, the ſecond Earl Orford, ſon to Sir Robert Walpole, and mother of George the preſent Earl of Orford.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Lewes, Jan. 29.

BY the high wind on Friday morning laſt there were more ſhipping wrecked on our coaſt than we ever before knew on one day. At Bear's Hide, a veſſel, ſuppoſed to be a victualling ſloop, daſhed to pieces, and every perſon on board periſhed. Oppoſite New haven-mill a ſalt veſſel alſo daſhed in pieces, and every perſon periſhed. At Cuckmere, the Syren frigate and Racehorſe ſchooner are both gone to pieces, but the crews were ſaved. A veſſel at Crowlink, and another at Berling, the crews of which, we hear, moſtly periſhed. The Syren was a fine frigate, built about a year and a half ſince at Newcaſtle upon Tyne, and was ſheathed with copper; ſhe carried 170 men, mounted 32 guns, and ſailed with the ſchooner as convoy to the above and ſeveral other veſſels a day or two before from Spithead for the Downs; but moſt of the fleet perceiving their danger before the commodore, they tacked, and ſtretched off. The frigate ſtruck about two o'clock, and immediately fired ſeveral guns as ſignals of diſtreſs, which the ſchooner's people heard, but the wind blowing exceedingly hard at about S. W. they could not get off, but ſtruck themſelves between three and four. The whole fleet had their ſtern lights burning before the frigate ſtruck. The Sprightly cutter and a Dutch prize which were in company are miſſing.

Beſides the above, we hear a ſail was ſeen to founder after day-light on the ſame morning off Brighthelmſtone.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Feb. 10.

THE account of Lord George Gordon's acquittal arrived here yeſterday morning by expreſs. The intelligence was received

ceived with joy by all ranks of people; and a general illumination took place at night. A riotous mob, as uſual, was aſſembled on this occaſion, but we do not hear any miſchief was the conſequence, except breaking of windows. Every precaution was uſed to prevent any greater diſorder, the military being in readineſs to aſſiſt the civil power in caſe of any emergency.

Some of the moſt zealous friends of Lord George Gordon at Leith began to illuminate their windows laſt night; but the magiſtrates of that place, ſenſible that any thing which had a tendency to convene a multitude might be productive of bad conſequences, very prudently prevented it going on; and no illumination took place there, notwithſtanding a report was general, that a detachment of weavers, from the Water of Leith, were on their march to compel them to it.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

[*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.]

Tueſday, Feb. 20.

Whitehall, Feb. 20, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, received this Morning by Lieutenant Sir William Twyſden, who arrived in the Grantham Pacquet, which ſailed from Sandy-Hook the 29*th of laſt Month.*

ON the 3d inſtant it was reported to me, that on the 1ſt the Pennſylvania line had revolted. The particulars, as far as I have been able to aſcertain them, and the ſteps I took in conſequence, are contained in the journal, which I have the honour to encloſe. My offers reached them on the 6th, together with a declaration of the admiral's and mine, as commiſſioners. They admitted two of their generals to a conference on the 7th: their demands were pay, arrears of pay, the depreciation of money made up to them according to the different periods, and their diſcharges from further ſervice. I had no reaſon to ſuppoſe they intended joining us; nor was it poſſible to ſay what meaſures they meant to purſue, until they removed at a diſtance from us, and delivered over two of our meſſengers to Congreſs. On the 5th, notwithſtanding the ſeaſon was ſo far advanced, I made a movement with the elite of the army to Staten-Iſland, in which ſituation, with the aſſiſtance given me by the vice-admiral, of a ſhip of war and a number of boats to cooperate with the army, I was ready to act as circumſtances might make neceſſary; but until I had ſome certain information reſpecting their intentions or wiſhes, it would have been very imprudent for me to have done any thing more than favour the revolt, and offer an aſylum, for any ſtep further might have re-united them to their oppreſſors. On the 17th I received, by the return of two of my meſſengers, the encloſed printed papers, by which I plainly ſaw that there was an appearance of an accommodation. I therefore returned from Staten-Iſland; and the general officer I left in the command there reporting to me, that the troops ſuffered much from the inclemency of the weather, and that their ſtate in fact might be termed a continual picquet, I ordered them to return to their huts on Long-Iſland.

It is impoſſible at preſent to ſay in what manner, or how ſoon, this buſineſs will be ſettled; it is generally thought Congreſs cannot ſatisfy the demands of the revolters, and it is probable, therefore, they may attempt to force them; if they do, theſe people can ſtill fall back upon us, as there is no force in the Jerſeys to prevent them, nor any rivers to paſs but that at South Amboy, which our ſhips can command.

General Waſhington has not moved a man from his army as yet; and as it is probable their demands are nearly the ſame with the Pennſylvania line, it is not thought likely that he will. I am, however, in a ſituation to avail myſelf of favourable events—but to ſtir before they offer might mar all.

I have received no certain intelligence from the ſouthward ſince my laſt, but I make no doubt that Gen. Leſlie has joined Lord Cornwallis, and I expect every hour to hear that the rebels have quitted the Carolinas; more eſpecially as Brigadier-General Arnold arrived in the Cheſapeak on the 2d. Rebel reports ſay he has reached Richmond, the capital of Virginia.

There is every reaſon to ſuppoſe that Ethan Allen has quitted the rebel cauſe.

Lieutenant Sir William Twyſden, of the Royal Fuſileers, who has requeſted my permiſſion to return to Europe on his own private affairs, will have the honour of delivering my diſpatches. I beg leave to refer your lordſhip to him for further particulars, particularly with regard to the operations to the ſouthward.

No. 1. JOURNAL.

On the 1ſt of January, 1781, the Pennſylvania troops hutted at Morris-Town, having been for ſome time much diſſatisfied, turned out, in number about 1300, declaring they would ſerve no longer unleſs their grievances were redreſſed, as they had not received either pay, clothing, or proviſions. A riot enſued, in which an officer was killed, and four wounded; the inſurgents had five or ſix wounded.

They then collected the artillery, ſtores, proviſions, waggons, &c. marched out of camp, and paſſed by General Wayne's quarters, who ſent a meſſage to them, requeſting

ing them to deſiſt or the conſequences would prove fatal; they refuſed, and proceeded on their march till evening, when they took poſt on an advantageous piece of ground, and elected officers from among themſelves, appointing a ſerjeant-major, who was a Britiſh deſerter, to command them, with the rank of major-general.

On the 2d they marched to Middlebrook, and on the 3d to Prince-Town.

On the 3d a meſſage was ſent them, by the officers from the camp, deſiring to know their intentions, which they refuſed to receive. A flag of truce was then ſent; to which ſome anſwered, that they had ſerved three years againſt their inclinations, and would ſerve no longer; others ſaid they would not return, unleſs their grievances were redreſſed.

The firſt information the commander in chief received of this was on the morning of the 3d of January, in conſequence of which a large corps was ordered to hold themſelves in readineſs to move on the ſhorteſt notice.

On the 4th three perſons were ſent out from hence to them with propoſals to the following purport: "To be taken under the protection of the Britiſh government, to have a free pardon for all former offences, and the pay due to them from congreſs faithfully paid them, without any expectation of military ſervice (except it might be voluntary) upon condition of laying down their arms, and returning to their allegiance." It was alſo recommended to them to move beyond the ſouth river; and they were aſſured a body of Britiſh troops ſhould be ready to protect them whenever they deſired it. The inability of Congreſs to ſatisfy their juſt demands, as well as the ſeverity with which they would be treated, ſhould they return to their former ſervitude, was pointed out to them. They were deſired to ſend perſons to Amboy, to meet others from us, in order to treat further.

The corps ordered to be in readineſs paſſed over to Staten-iſland on the 5th, where they were cantoned in readineſs to move.

The inſurgents have taken poſt at Prince-Town; frequent meſſages and propoſals to the ſame effect were ſent out; but the militia of Jerſey having been aſſembled ſoon after the meeting, they kept ſuch a ſtrict watch on the coaſt, and on the roads leading to Prince-Town, that the utmoſt difficulty attended communicating with them, or receiving intelligence.

The inſurgents remained at Prince-Town until the 9th, during which time propoſals, No. 2, were printed and diſtributed among them, and a committee of Congreſs ſent to treat with them, of which Gen. Sullivan, Mr. Matthews, Mr. Arlee, and Dr. Witherſpoon, were members.

On the 9th they moved to Trenton, and on the 10th gave the anſwer, No. 3, from their board compoſed of ſerjeants. By the laſt accounts they ſtill remain at Trenton; and although Congreſs have diſcharged ſome of them, they ſtill refuſe to quit the town until the whole are ſettled with for all their demands.

The name of the inſurgent who commands them is Williams.

No. 1. *Propoſals made to the non-commiſſioned officers and ſoldiers of the Pennſylvania line, at Prince-Town, Jan, 7, 1781.*

HIS excellency Joſeph Reed, Eſq. preſident, and the Hon. Brigadier-General Porter, of the council of Penſylvania, having heard the complaints of the ſoldiers, as repreſented by the ſerjeants, inform them that they are fully authoriſed to redreſs reaſonable grievances, and they have the fulleſt diſpoſition to make them as eaſy as poſſible; for which end they propoſe:

1. That no non-commiſſioned officer or ſoldier ſhall be detained beyond the time for which he freely and voluntarily engaged; but where they appear to have been in any reſpect compelled to enter or ſign, ſuch enliſtment to be deemed void, and the ſoldier diſcharged.

2. To ſettle who are and who are not bound to ſtay, three perſons to be appointed by the preſident of the council, who are to examine into the terms of enliſtment; where the original enliſtments cannot be found, the ſoldier's oath to be admitted to prove the time and terms of enliſtment, and the ſoldier to be diſcharged upon his oath of the condition of enliſtment.

3. Wherever any ſoldier has enliſted for three years, or during the war, he is to be diſcharged, unleſs he ſhall appear afterwards to have re-enliſted voluntarily and freely. The gratuity of 100 dollars given by Congreſs not to be reckoned as a bounty, or any man detained in conſequence of that gratuity. The commiſſioners to be appointed by the preſident and council to adjuſt any difficulties which may ariſe on this article alſo.

4. The auditors to attend as ſoon as poſſible to ſettle the depreciation with the ſoldiers, and give them certificates. Their arrearages of pay to be made up as ſoon as circumſtances will admit.

5. A pair of ſhoes, over-alls, and ſhirt, will be delivered to each ſoldier in a few days, as they are already purchaſed and ready to be ſent forward whenever the line ſhall be ſettled. Thoſe who are diſcharged to receive the above articles at Trenton, producing the general's diſcharge.

The governour hopes that no ſoldier of the Pennſylvania line will break his bargain or go from the contract made with the publick, and they may depend upon it,

that the utmoſt care will be taken to furniſh them with every neceſſary fitting for a ſoldier. The governour will recommend, to the ſtate to take ſome favourable notice of thoſe who engaged for the war.

The commiſſioners will attend at Trenton, when the clothing and the ſtores will be immediately brought, and the regiments will be ſettled without their order. A field-officer of each regiment to attend during the ſettlement of his regiment.

Purſuant to General Wayne's orders of the 2d inſt, no man to be brought to any tryal or cenſure, for what has happened on or ſince new-year's-day, but all matters to be buried in obliviion.

JOS. REED.
JAS. POTTER.

Trenton, Jan. 10, 1781. His excellency's propoſals being communicated to the different regiments at troop beating this morning, January 8, 1781.

They do voluntarily agree in conjuction, that all the ſoldiers who were inliſted for the term of three years, or during the war, excepting thoſe whoſe terms of enliſtment are not expired, ought to be diſcharged immediately, with as little delay as circumſtances will allow, except ſuch ſoldiers who have voluntarily re-enliſted. In caſe that any ſoldier ſhould diſpute, his enliſtment is to be ſettled by a committee and the ſoldier's oath. The remainder of his excellency's and the honourable board of committee's propoſal is founded upon honour and juſtice; but in regard to the hon. the board ſetting forth, that there will be appointed three perſons to ſit as a committee to redreſs our grievances; it is therefore the general demand of the line and the board of ſerjeants, that we ſhall appoint as many members as of the oppoſite to ſit as a committee to determine jointly upon our unhappy affairs. As the path we tread is juſtice, and our footſteps founded upon honour, therefore we unanimouſly do agree that there ſhould be ſomething done towards a ſpeedy redreſs of our preſent grievances.

Signed by order of the board.

W. BOWZER, Sec.

Purſuant to your excellency's demand concerning the two emiſſariss from the Britiſh, the Board of Committee reſolved, that thoſe men ſhould be delivered up to the ſupreme authority, in order to ſhow that we would remove every doubt of ſuſpicion and jealouſy.

Alſo that the men may diſperſe upon being diſcharged and delivering up their arms, &c.

Signed by the Board, in the preſident's abſence,

DANIEL CONNEL, Memb.

Trenton, Jan. 10, 1781.

Sir William Twyſden, who did not ſail for Sandy-Hook till the 29th, was informed before his departure by Sir Henry Clinton, that the revolted troops ſtill remained at Trenton, and were intrenching themſelves there; and that the New Jerſey brigade had alſo revolted for the ſame reaſons as the others, and were marching towards Eliſabeth town; and Major-general Robertſon was ordered to Staten-Iſland upon that occaſion.

ADVERTISEMENT,
AND
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Mirror, a periodical paper, publiſhed firſt in an Edinburgh newſ-paper, and juſt re-publiſhed at London in three volumes, will be reviewed in our next; in the mean time, the croſs-purpoſe converſation is inſerted, as deſired by Sir Richard J——.

We are obliged to the Rev. Dr. C——, for his friendly hint; the Biſhop of Litchfield's Sermons are in reading, and the Editor will exert his beſt abilities in reviewing them to do juſtice to their merit.

The piece recommended by a Conſtant Reader, *ſhall certainly appear in our next, if no other periodical publication for this month has not already ſelected the ſame ſubject. Another Correſpondent having taken the ſame ſignature, it is to be obſerved, that this article is an anſwer to the letter from Roehampton.*

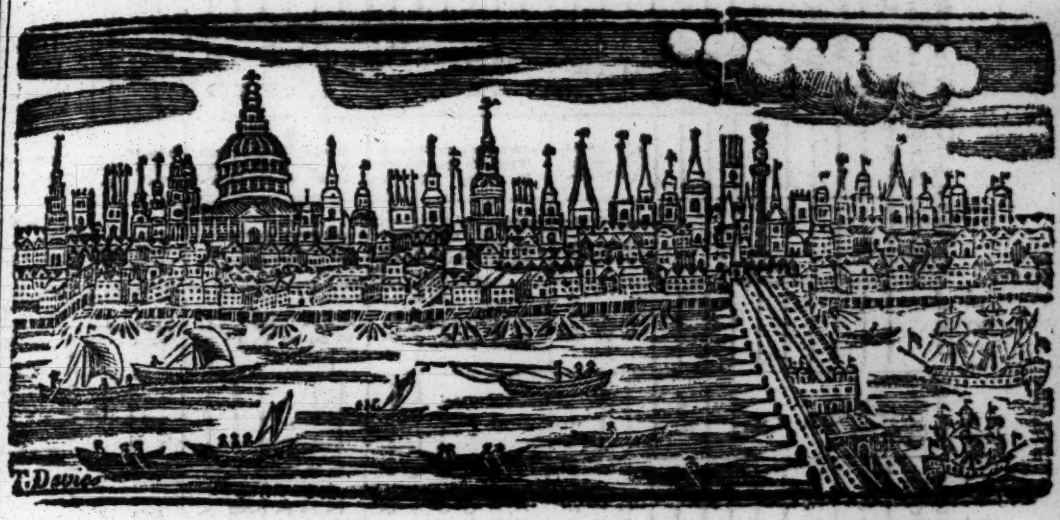
The Rural Chriſtian's laſt billet is recived, and no further anſwer can be given; well written eſſays on the ſubjects he propoſes as queries, from his maſterly pen will no doubt be acceptable to the publick. The Memento on Time ſhall be inſerted in our next.

J. M. will be ſo obliging to look for the Review of Sherlock's Letters in our preſent Magazine, it was an error to refer him to the Appendix for 1780.

The Lady's requeſt who ſigns A. E. will be complied with, if it is agreeable to the proprietors of the work in queſtion.

The Methodiſt, a Poem, cannot be inſerted, if the writer will exerciſe his poetical talents upon a general ſubject, we ſhall be happy in the receipt of his favours.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A neatly engraved Head of the Right Honourable RICHARD RIGBY, Esq.

AND

An accurate MAP of LANERKSHIRE.

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Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S.S. Ann.	New S.S. A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchec Bills.	Omni.	3per C. Scrip.	4 perC. Scrip.	Wind at Deal.	Weath. London
26	106¼	57 ⅛	57 7/8	15 3/4	11 1/2			4	55½		14		1				N W	Rain
27	107½		58 1/2	15 7/8	11 1/2			1			14		Par.				S W	
28		57 ⅛	58 1/2	15 7/8	11 1/2			1			14		1				N W	Fair
1	107¼	57 ⅝	58 7/8	15 7/8	11 3/8			2					1				S W	Rain
2	107¼		59 1/4	15 7/8	11 3/4		54 ⅝	2	56½		13 7/8		1				Calm	Fair
3			61 1/8	15 7/8	11 3/4			2		56 ¾			1				S W	Rain
4	Sunday																S W	
5			62 1/4	15 7/8	12 3/8			3	60¼		13 1/4						N E	
6			59 3/8	16 7/8	12 1/4			4		57	13 1/4		Par.				S W	Fair
7			59 3/4	17 1/8	12 3/4			4			13 3/4						S W	
8			59 1/4	17	12 1/2			7		56 ⅝	13 7/8	13 12 0		11¾	59 3/4	74 3/4	E	
9			59 3/4	16 7/8	12 1/2						13 3/4	13 11 0		8¾	59 1/2	74 7/8	S	
10			58 1/2	16 7/8	12 1/4					56 ½		13 12 0	3	9	59 3/4	74¼	E	
11	Sunday																N E	
12			58 3/4	17	12 1/2			Par.				13 11 0	2	9⅜	59 3/4	75⅛	N E	
13			59 7/8	17 1/8	12 3/8			1			13 ½	13 11 0	2	10¼	59 5/8	76 1/4	N E	
14			59 5/8	17 1/8	12 5/8			1	58½			13 10 0	1	10	59 7/8	76 3/4	N E	
15			59 1/2	17 1/8	12 5/8			2		58 ¼	12 ¾	13 10 0	Par.	9¾	59 7/8	76	N E	
16			59 3/8	17 1/4	12 5/8			2	58⅛			13 10 0		9¾	59⅝	75 7/8	N E	
17			59	17 1/8	12 1/2			1			12 ¼	13 7 0		9	59⅞	75¾	N E	
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21			58 1/2	16 7/8	12 7/8						12 ¼	13 7 6	1	8	58 7/8	74¼	S W	
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28			58 3/4	16 7/8	12 7/8						12 ⅞	13 6 0		7¾	58¾	74¾		Hail

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4
York	5 4	3 10	2 1	1 8	3 1

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 2	1 2	3 1

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

London Mag.e Mar.h 1770.

The Right Hon.ble RICHARD RIGBY, Esq.r

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR MARCH, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. RICHARD RIGBY, ESQ.

RICHARD RIGBY, Esq. was the eldest son of a private gentleman of considerable fortune in the county of Suffolk: we are not able to ascertain the exact time when he was born, but from various circumstances, we conjecture it was about the year 1720. By the death of his father, Mr. Rigby came into possession of an estate of two thousand pounds *per annum* when he was too young to know how to manage it, and being naturally of a generous disposition, fond of company and good cheer, and remarkable for his hospitality; if we mistake not, in a few years, his fortune was dissipated in that fashionable manner, which is too often adopted by young gentlemen. To enumerate his expensive amusements would be needless, it is sufficient to observe, that he indulged himself in every gratification that an ample fortune enabled him to pursue; amongst the rest, however, horse-races, and the clubs at White's chocolate-house in St. James's street, came in for their share in disburthening him of his income.

In the parliament summoned to meet on the 14th of August 1747, we find him for the first time in a public character, having been elected one of the representatives for the borough of Sudbury in the county of Suffolk. And, not long after, a very extraordinary incident happened which laid the foundation of his future success in public life as a courtier.

The late Duke of Bedford having interposed with his authority and interest in the management of the horse-races at Litchfield, in such a partial manner, as to give great offence to many of the country gentlemen, and some of the substantial yeomanry, who were deeply concerned in these races, a party was formed, to take some severe revenge upon his grace, at the head of which was a robust, resolute farmer. Accordingly, a convenient opportunity was taken in the course of a heat to surround the duke, and the farmer without any previous notice began to horsewhip him unmercifully, pretending all the time not to know him; unable to endure this chastisement, or in any manner to resist it, he flattered himself that by calling out lustily, "I am the Duke of Bedford, surely you do not know me, or you would not dare to use me thus," his adversary would desist, but in vain, for he still kept on *drubbing* him, and insisted that he could not be the Duke of Bedford, for a man of his rank and character would never have acted as he had done. It is unknown to what extremities the farmer might have proceeded, if Mr. Rigby had not generously flown to his assistance: if we are rightly informed, he was a perfect stranger to the duke at that time, and was influenced by no other motive, but a delicate concern for the honour of a British peer, who was suffering one of the greatest insults that could possibly be offered to a nobleman of his elevated rank. With the greatest intrepidity he burst through the croud, fell upon the duke's antagonist, retaliated upon the poor farmer, and conducted his grace out of the field.

A service so essential, and performed at so critical a juncture by a stranger, to the peril of his own person, must have made a deep impression on the mind of a man smarting under the pain of a severe chastisement, and shocked at the notoriety and infamy of it. We shall therefore rather admire than be

be aſtoniſhed at the duke's gratitude to his deliverer. But before we proceed to the particulars of his grace's friendſhip for Mr. Rigby, it may be proper to mention, that the ſtory was circulated all over the kingdom, and occaſioned many lampoons and *jeux d'eſprits*, amongſt others, there is a court anecdote related of the late Lord Cheſterfield. Being in the preſence, when his late majeſty received a diſpatch from Admiral Hawke, in which that gallant commander informed the Admiralty that he had given the French a hearty *drubbing*, the king who did not underſtand the meaning of the word, aſked Lord Cheſterfield to explain it, who immediately replied, that if his majeſty would be pleaſed to aſk the Duke of Bedford, he would be able to ſatisfy him better than any other nobleman in his court.

The intimacy that took place between Mr. Rigby and the Duke of Bedford was improved in a few years into a firm friendſhip and attachment indiſſoluble by any other event than death, and as the power and influence of the duke increaſed at court, he took care to provide in proportion for his near and dear ally, who had likewiſe the happineſs to be in the good graces of the ducheſs.

A new parliament being ſummoned to meet on the 31ſt of May, 1754, Mr. Rigby was choſen member for Taviſtock in Devonſhire, a borough which gives the title of Marquis to the Dukes of Bedford, and from this time we are to conſider him as a member in the Bedford party, and intereſt. And in every ſucceſſive parliament he has been conſtantly re-elected without oppoſition for the ſame borough.

Fortune began to ſhower down her favours upon him in the year 1755, when he was firſt put upon the court liſt, being appointed one of the lords of trade. In 1759, the Duke of Bedford being then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Mr. Rigby was made keeper of the rolls in that kingdom for life, and deputy ranger of the Phœnix Park at Dublin. In January 1768, he was appointed vice-treaſurer of Ireland, and in the month of June in the ſame year was made paymaſter-general of the forces, one of the moſt lucrative offices under the government in time of war, which he now enjoys.

Mr. Rigby may be ſtiled in every ſenſe of the phraſe, the favourite child of fortune, for no political revolutions have ever affected him from the time of his firſt promotion, and being a ſingle man, he has neither known the troubles, nor the tender ſenſations, ſometimes equally diſtreſſing of a family. In ſhort, if we may credit report, this lucky gentleman has never encountered ſorrow, care, or diſappointment. The ſun-ſhine of proſperity, and the emblems of an eaſy heart are refulgent upon his ſmiling countenance; whereon are alſo painted in glowing colours, the marks of feſtive conviviality.

Mr. Rigby is one of the oldeſt members of the Houſe of Commons, having had a ſeat in *ſix* parliaments, and his conduct has always been uniformly reſolute and ſteady in the ſupport of government. He ſpeaks but ſeldom, and is no orator, but he always diſcovers ſtrong natural parts, delivers his ſentiments with freedom, and indulges himſelf in a vein of irony, which ſometimes recalls the good humour of the warmer ſpeakers when they have gone great lengths in their declamations againſt each other; in the midſt of the moſt acrimonious debate, he happily introduces ſome jocular animadverſions which ſet the Houſe in a roar.

Being well ſkilled in the rules and orders, and in the uſages and law of parliament, he is generally very accurate upon queſtions of order, and great deference is given to his opinion. In fine, his frankneſs, which ſeems to ſay, "I care for no body, no not I," joined to a chearful, good temper, ſecures him many friends; however, it muſt be confeſſed that the inſolence of proſperity now and then breaks forth in his ſpeeches. One inſtance in particular is on record. When the debate was going on in the Houſe of Lords upon the queſtion, Whether a gallery ſhould be built for the accommodation of ſtrangers, a converſation took place in the Houſe of Commons, concerning the little reſpect that was ſhewn to the members of that Houſe, when they choſe to hear the debates in the Houſe of Lords. It was ſaid, there are no ſeats, nor any accommodations to ſeparate us from other ſtrangers. And Mr. Rigby complained that he had been crowded in behind the bar, amongſt pick-

pick-pockets; this happened upon a memorable occaſion, when the late Earl of Chatham made his laſt ſpeech, and the bar was indeed remarkably crowded, but there were perſons in that crowd, whoſe rank and fortune far exceeded Mr. Rigby's; others of ſuperior abilities, and many whoſe characters were equal to his. One of theſe wittily retorted in the public newspapers, that he did not know that he had been hemmed in by pick-pockets below the bar of the Houſe of Lords, till it had been mentioned by Mr. Rigby in the other Houſe, and then he recollected that he had been very much crowded and joſtled *by the Paymaſter of the Forces*, who ſtood next to him. Independent of ſuch rude ſallies as this, he is a fair and ſound reaſoner, and is admired even by his opponents.

Mr. Rigby in his perſon is tall, and rather corpulent, he has the appearance of a robuſt conſtitution, but he wears the aſpect of a declining good liver.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLII.

Ἄτοπον οὖν τὸ γυναίξιν ἀρετῆς φάναι μηδ' ἀλλης μετεῖναι τι δει λεγειν περὶ δε σωφροσύνης καὶ συνεσεως αυτων ετι δε πιςεως καὶ δικαιοσύνης οπου καὶ το ανδρειον καὶ τὸ δαρραλεον καὶ τὸ μεγαλόψυχον εν πολλαῖς επιφανὲς γέγονε πρὸς τὰ ἄλλα κατὶ την φυσιν αὐτῶν ἀλλ' ἢ ψέγονται εἰς μονην φιλία ἀυάρμοςον αποφαίνειν παντα πασιν δεινον.

PLUTARCH ERATICOS.

"But to detract virtue from the character of women is certainly repugnant "to reaſon. For ſince their chaſtity, prudence, fidelity, juſtice, nay, fortitude, "reſolution, and magnanimity ſhine forth in many remarkable inſtances, it is "plainly fooliſh to ſay with a view to leſſen them, that their nature which is "ſo well adapted to all other offices, is incapable of friendſhip."

CIVILIANS define Marriage, "*Conjunctio maris et feminæ individuam vitæ conſuetudinem continens*—The union of a man and a woman comprehending one common train of life," which in Thomſon's poetry is, without any reference to law, thus expreſs'd:

——"In one fate
Their lives, their fortunes, and their beings blend."

Canoniſts define it, "*Conjunctio maris et feminæ, conſortium omnis vitæ divini et humani juris communicatio*—The union of a man and woman, a ſociety for the whole of life, a participation of rights temporal and ſpiritual."

It is curious to compare with theſe definitions a modern Marriage, as appearing in the practice of many ſplendid couples in this metropolis. They inſtead of having one common train of life, contrive it ſo as very ſeldom to approach each other. A huſband is ſo far from being the ſole cauſe of comfort and happineſs in the matrimonial ſtate, that he is only like the maſter or ſuperintendant of a great manufactory, and the beneficial effect of ſubdiviſion of labour, upon which Dr. Adam Smith inſiſts ſo much, in his Wealth of Nations, ſeems to be aſſumed in the connubial copartnery. Different men attend a lady to different places of amuſement; and converſation being ſhared with numbers, there is a gay variety, inſtead of the uniform dullneſs of frequent intercourſe with the ſame perſon. Neither is it thought of any advantage to have an attention to fortune as a fund common to both, ſince each can with leſs care, take occaſionally what is wanted, as the birds peck at large, wherever they fly and hop about.

If happineſs be not promoted by Marriage, it is undoubtedly a bad inſtitution; and ſuperficial thinkers eaſily adopt the opinion that it is not. Accordingly we find the wits and the poets have employed the ſhafts of their ridicule upon no ſubject more freely, than upon this. Yet Marriage ſtands its ground, and even the greateſt part of the railers againſt it are obſerved to conform to it like other mortals. The explanation is obvious. A ſlight proſpect takes in only reſtraint and all its concomitant ideas. A ſteady view diſcovers the real advantages.

It is a thoughtleſs errour to conceive of Marriage, as of a ſtate altogether of enjoyment, and not "for better for worſe," as the form for celebration of matrimony

matrimony bears. This errour however has afforded much play both to raw imagination and licentious fancy. One is deceived by finding that it is not what was ignorantly ſuppoſed. The other concludes that when high enjoyment ceaſes, the contract is at an end.

Of the latter ſpecies there is a fine lively inſtance, in a ſong in Dryden's Marriage A-la-mode:

"Why ſhould a fooliſh Marriage vow
Which long ago was made,
Oblige us to each other now
When paſſion is decay'd.
We lov'd and we lov'd as long as we could,
Till our love was lov'd out of us both,
But our Marriage is dead when the pleaſures are fled;
'Twas pleaſure firſt made it an oath."

The ſame free thought is exhibited in a leſs elegant, but very characteriſtical manner, in *Carey*'s Beggar's Wedding, a ballad farce.

"Like jolly beggars thus we live,
Since now the wedding's o'er,
We'll love and live, and live and love,
Till we can love no more.
In life we'll love, in freedom live,
In loving live our fill,
For I to you will conſtant prove—
Or part whene'er you will."

To beings of levity ſuch ſallies are admirably ſuited. But human nature is not in general devoid of ſettled thinking. Though man be diſtinguiſhed as a riſible animal, there is not a large portion of his exiſtence ſpent in laughter. In his early years indeed he has much of it. But in his early years he is an imperfect animal—He is green—He is not ſubſtantiated. And it will be allowed that men who after arriving at the full age of reaſon are continual laughers, have no credit by their merriment, but are with juſtice looked upon as fooliſh. Man is not more diſtinguiſhed as a riſible, than as a reaſoning animal, and the longer he lives he approaches the more to ſteadineſs. Therefore when a man and a woman have lived together for years, and they have gradually become habituated to each other, they will not feel diſagreeably the change from livelier ſenſations of pleaſure to comfortable ſatisfactions, nor regret that love has grown into friendſhip.

There is in human nature a love of permanency, as well as a love of variety. Identity of perſon is abſolutely requiſite in the idea of happineſs, though the perſon muſt no doubt have changes of ſenſation to exiſt agreeably. There is an *egotiſm* in this view which is not only valuable, but without which man is nothing. As the ſoul "ſtartles at deſtruction," no thinking perſon, though in a ſtate of little enjoyment, would be content to ſink into annihilation upon condition of riſing into a much more happy ſtate without any conſciouſneſs of former exiſtence. If *I* am deſtroyed it is of no conſequence to me, that *another* being in lieu of me has a large ſhare of felicity. This love of permanency, with reference to ourſelves, extends itſelf alſo to objects with which we are intimately connected. Even inanimate objects ſo circumſtanced, have a certain hold of our affection; and no man, unleſs of a rugged caſt indeed, ever quitted a houſe in which he had lived long, and did not feel ſome regret. How much ſtronger then muſt it be, when applicable to a *wife*, "the moſt delightful name in nature," as the *Spectator* with an amiable moral ambition has ſhewn it to be. Horace extends the conjugal union of felicity to the laſt moment of this life,

Felices ter et amplius
Quos irrupta tenet copula; nec malis
Divulſus querimoniis
Suprema citius ſolvet amor die.

"Thrice happy they whom love unites
In equal rapture, and ſincere delights,
Unbroken by complaints or ſtrife,
Even to the lateſt hours of life." FRANCIS.

But we carry our love of permanency ſtill farther, and pleaſe ourſelves with an anxious hope that an agreeable union may be continued even in a future ſtate of exiſtence. That this was the popular notion of the Jews, appears from their queſtioning our Saviour, Whoſe wife a woman who had many huſbands in ſucceſſion, ſhould be at the reſurrection? He tells them, that "at the reſurrection there is neither Marrying nor giving away in Marriage, but that they ſhall be like the angels in Heaven." The notion, however, though thus corrected by the higheſt authority, ſtill prevails, and will be found in many good Chriſtians, eſpecially in thoſe of a warm poetical mind, who utter it in elegies and in epitaphs; and I doubt not that where there is a laſting love Marriage, it would be ex-

exceed-

ceedingly diſtreſſing to both of the parties to be convinced that when death does them part, their union is diſſolved for ever, and that they ſhall thenceforward exiſt as ſeparate and unconnected beings. I know the paſſage of ſcripture which I have now quoted gave myſelf a painful ſolicitude, till I conſidered that our Saviour could only mean to ſay that in the world to come there is not marriage as in this world, as the ſtates of being are ſo different. But that this does not preclude that refined union of ſouls, that celeſtial intimacy, which from peculiar attachment by friendſhip, and love in this life, may ſubſiſt in a higher ſtate of perfection in the life everlaſting. Dr. Price's diſſertation upon the reaſonable hopes which we may entertain of enjoying the ſociety of our friends in a future ſtate, is one of the moſt comfortable works of that worthy man.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780. *(Continued from our laſt p.* 87.)

HOUSE OE COMMONS.

Thurſday, February 15.

MR. *Burke* in a long ſpeech, recapitulated his former arguments in favour of a plan of œconomy by a reduction of the king's civil liſt expences, and attempted to ſtrengthen them by enforcing the example of the king of France, who, by aboliſhing *ſix hundred and ſix* uſeleſs officers, had found a reſource for carrying on the war, without laying an additional burthen on his people. He called upon his majeſty's miniſters to conſult their own honour and their ſovereign's glory, by adviſing him to part with ſome of the pageantry of royalty, in order to leſſen the weight of the taxes upon his people. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the expences of his majeſty's civil liſt eſtabliſhment, &c. exactly in the ſame form as the motion of laſt year. Mr. *Duncombe*, the new repreſentative for Yorkſhire, after being laviſh in his commendations of Mr. Burke ſeconded the motion.

Lord North roſe up to inform the houſe that he had inſurmountable objections to the bill, but that he would not oppoſe the motion for bringing it in, becauſe he thought it right that the new members who had not heard the ſubject debated in the laſt parliament, and as the bill now prepared to be brought in is a copy of that which has been rejected, he thought conſidering the good principle of the bill, he ought not in point of decency, to give any oppoſition to its introduction, but when it came to be debated, he ſhould as an individual oppoſe it in every ſtage, though he owned there was a very inconſiderable part of it he ſhould be ready to adopt. The queſtion being put, leave was granted to bring in a bill.

Monday Feb. 19.

An humble addreſs to his majeſty was voted, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to order the proper officers to lay before the houſe, copies of the rules of practice of the ſupreme court of judicature in India.

Mr. *Burke* brought in his bill which was read the firſt time, and after a ſhort debate on the fixing the day for the ſecond reading, the houſe divided upon the queſtion, whether it ſhould be the Thurſday or Monday following, when it was carried for Monday by 99 votes againſt 77.

Captain Minchin moved "That there be laid before the houſe a ſtate of the fleet under Admiral Darby, in the beginning of December laſt, diſtinguiſhing the rates of the ſeveral ſhips, the number of men, &c."

Lord North objected to the motion before the purport of it was explained, upon which Capt. Minchin declared it aroſe from information he had received of Admiral Darby's inſufficiency to face the French fleet, which had obliged him, upon meeting the enemy, to retreat into port.

Mr. Bamber Gaſcoyne, one of the lords of the Admiralty, and *the Lord Advocate for Scotland* ſpoke againſt the motion, and generally againſt all enquiries into the actual ſtate of our fleets under ſailing orders, as tending to interrupt our naval operations; they likewiſe condemned the preſent motion, as it was intended to accuſe the commander in chief in his abſence of retreating from the enemy. Mr. Gaſcoyne aſſerted that Admiral Darby had been but once in ſight of the enemy, which was towards night, when he did not think it prudent to attack them, without being able to aſcertain their numbers, eſpecially as his own fleet had been weakened by the damage and diſperſion of ſome of his ſhips.

Mr. Fox and *Admiral Keppel* defended

the

the motion, the former declaring with great warmth, that Admiral Darby had ſeen the enemy three times, and had ſhunned them, which had occaſioned great diſcontent amongſt his officers. Admiral Keppel made a remark upon copper bottomed ſhips; he ſaid they gave additional ſtrength to the navy, and that ſeventeen ſuch ſhips were not to be reckoned as ſo many common ſhips; and he reproached Lord Saudwich with having refuſed to ſheath only a few ſhips with copper at his requeſt, when he had ſince ordered the whole navy to be ſheathed.

Mr. *Oldſworth* informed the houſe that Count D'Eſtaing had but twenty two ſhips of the line, when he was met by Admiral Darby, or perhape not ſo many, as the Indiamen might be miſtaken for two deckers; and therefore he thought it a great misfortune to this country that ſo fair an opportunity was loſt of coming to an engagement, for which reaſon he ſhould ſupport every motion for an enquiry into the admiral's motives for retreating. The queſtion being then put, it was rejected upon a diviſion by 97 votes againſt 63.

In a committee of ſupply, the following reſolutions were carried without oppoſition.

That 15,487l. be granted to Duncan Campbell, Eſq. to maintain the convicts.

That 22,222l. be granted to make good the like ſum iſſued by his majeſty in purſuance of addreſſes, to indemnify the foreign ambaſſadors and other perſons for the damages they ſuſtained by the riots in June laſt.

That 30,999l. be granted to his majeſty to replace the deficiency of the like ſum iſſued out of the ſinking fund, towards the ſupplies of the laſt year.

191,664l. for the like purpoſe.

193,663l. for the like purpoſe.

222,745l. for the like purpoſe.

57,000l. for the ſupport of the American refugees.

Tueſday Feb. 20.

Upon bringing up the report of the above reſolutions, *Sir George Yonge* complained of the ſum granted for the maintenance of the convicts; he underſtood that the meaſure was only an expedient, till a better plan for diſperſing of them ſhould be adopted, and he called upon the miniſtry for ſatisfaction upon this head.

Sir Grey Cooper informed the houſe that no other plan had been offered, and as that the increaſe voted this year, was owing to the appointment of a chaplain and ſome other neceſſary officers.

Mr. Byng complained of the votes for ſupplying ſuch large deficiencies to the ſinking fund without producing ſpecific accounts to the houſe, how thoſe deficiencies aroſe; and Sir George Yonge obſerved that the ſubject had been diſcuſſed the preceding evening, when there were only five or ſix members preſent in the committee.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke found fault with the penſions granted to American refugees, many of whom he ſaid deſerved a halter inſtead of a penſion, for having given falſe informations to the king's miniſters, by which they were induced to begin the American war.

Lord North ſaid that none of the refugees had penſions exceeding the incomes of the offices they held under government in America before the war, unleſs in ſome caſes where the parties had loſt a conſiderable fortune beſides their places, and had large families to ſupport.

His lordſhip then accounted for the deficiencies to be made good to the ſinking fund; he ſaid they proceeded from deficiencies in the taxes on made wine, and on houſes; but he ſhould propoſe a plan on a future day to make them more productive. The report was then agreed to.

The Secretary at War moved for leave to bring up the report from the committee on the mutiny bill.

Mr. Fox hereupon mentioned his deſign to have moved the recommitment of the bill, on account of the word *Ireland* being left out, but as the houſe was very thin he declined it.

Mr. Burke ſaid, he was not ſurpriſed, as we were accuſtomed to give away the dependence of our ſubordinate dominions, that ſo great a ſtar as Ireland ſhould be driven from the orb, without any notice having been taken of it. One bright ſtar was driven after another from our political heaven, one light was put out after another, and all was night. An independent army was eſtabliſhed in Ireland: this was a weighty concern, eſpecially as the liberty of this country was involved in it.

The Speaker now informing the houſe that though the report ſhould be brought up immediately, it did not follow that they muſt agree to it directly, for the conſideration of it might be poſtponed to another day; it was reſolved to receive the report, and to take it into conſideration on the Friday following.

Thurſday, Feb. 22.

Lard George Germaine moved that the thanks of the houſe ſhould be given to the Reverend Dr. Burnaby, for his ſermon preached before the houſe on the preceding day, being the day appointed for a general faſt, which motion paſſed unanimouſly.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF *gaſconading*, which in plain Engliſh means downright lying by wholeſale, was confined to the province from which it derives its ſofter appellation, I ſhould not trouble you with my obſervations on the ſubject, or with the requeſt which you will find to be the object of this note, but really, Mr. Editor, it is now become ſo general a practice in all parts of this kingdom, and upon all occaſions, to fib, and that commonly with a view of being thought of more conſequence in life, by uttering of falſehoods, than by adhering to truth, that it is very difficult to get at the true character and ſituation of any man or woman, under fifty years of age, with whom you are not moſt intimately and ſtrictly connected. An ingenious author in a little tract upon *lying*, has divided gaſconades, or lies, into two claſſes; *white* and *black* lies, the firſt, he conſiders as acts of folly, the ſecond, as crimes, which ought to be puniſhed by the civil magiſtrate. *White lies* are ſuch as only expoſe the relator to extreme ridicule and contempt when detected, but from their very nature cannot poſſibly do any injury to the individuals to whom they are related. *Black lies* are thoſe, which are calculated to deſtroy the reputation, leſſen the credit, or affect the property of our neighbours. Too many of our fair countrywomen it is to be feared are guilty of telling *black lies*, under the milder denomination of *ſcandal*, but as they do not always intend the miſchief which enſues from their readineſs to circulate falſe reports, we may blend the two claſſes, and ſet down theſe female detractors as goſſips, who deal in *black and white lies*.

For the honour of our country, the author of a *black lie*, is ſo univerſally deteſted, and ſo totally exiled from all honeſt ſociety, as ſoon as he is found out, that the commiſſion of this crime is not common, amongſt men, who have received a liberal education; a late inſtance of a character of this caſt, being openly branded in a court of judicature, as an incompetent evidence, will perhaps render a diſpoſition to this vice ſtill more obnoxious than ever.

But, ſir, the herd of *Gaſcons*, or *white lyars*, is almoſt innumerable, and it is not a very agreeable thing to be eternally deceived by falſe repreſentations and falſe appearances, though we are not thereby injured either in our perſons or properties. Yet, in every coffee-houſe, in all public places, and in many private families, you meet with young men and women, the would-be *fine gentlemen* and *ladies* of the age, who make no ſcruple to inſult your ears and underſtandings, with the moſt improbable, abſurd *lies*, concerning themſelves and their connexions that can be uttered.

One of theſe ſwaggering blades, lately entered the London Coffee houſe in boots, decently be-mired, and calling to the waiter, for what he wanted, in the ſtyle of a nabob addreſſing his ſlaves, ſeated himſelf by me, and after a few preliminary, trifling queſtions, aſked me, if it was true, that the tax was to be taken off from poſt, and hired horſes; I replied, it was ſo reported.—I am glad on it, by G—, returned my Gaſcon, for it has forced me to purchaſe, and keep a horſe of my own, for which I paid a round ſum, but I would not ſell him for leſs than a cool hundred. By mere accident, I had been let into the true hiſtory of this genius: lately diſcarded from the accompting-houſe of a relation on whom he was dependent, he was actually lounging from place to place, till his friends could procure him ſome office, with a ſtipend ſufficient for the ſcanty maintenance of a ſingle man; and really was not in circumſtances to hire a horſe for half a day, much leſs to purchaſe one; but concealing my diſguſt and my knowledge of him, he ventured one ſtep farther, and told me, what an excellent chace the ſtag had afforded them, that is to ſay, the king and himſelf, and the reſt of the royal hunt, in Windſor-Foreſt, the Saturday before our meeting. Unable to contain myſelf any longer, I roſe haſtily, with my newſpaper in my hand, to remove to another box, and *en paſſant*, left him this query to digeſt. Pray, young gentleman, will it not be expedient to ſell your horſe, even if you

ſhould get leſs than one hundred guineas for it, and to ſhoe yourſelf, inſtead of wearing ſplaſhed boots, when you become an *extra* ſorter at the Poſt-Office? It would have been too cruel to have enjoyed his confuſion, for he was unable to reply, and therefore I retired, and only watched his motions. Inſtead of a ſecond inſolent call upon the waiter, he walked up to the bar, depoſited his *three pence* for a glaſs of brandy and water, and made a pitiful retreat. A friend of mine met with another of theſe gentry, who had the impudence to frequent the theatres, to which he gained admittance by orders, and to ſtrut along the ſtreets with an enormous cockade in his hat, which was cocked in the military taſte; he gave himſelf out to be a captain in the Somerſetſhire militia, but my friend, who had the birth, parentage, and education of the young man by heart, unfortunately happened to mention in a publick room where ſome officers were preſent, that this pretended captain did not poſſeſs five pounds a year in landed, nor he believed, in perſonal eſtate, and was, not long ſince, a chemiſt's apprentice, but being of too volatile a turn for buſineſs, his friends had bought out his time, and as a dernier effort were now trying to get him out to India in the capacity of a cadet. The officers aſtoniſhed at his effrontery, laid a plot to ſend him to the Tower, on pretext of a review of the artillery by Lord Townſhend, where he was ſcarce arrived, when he was accoſted by a regulating captain, who aſked him what right he had to wear a cockade, and not being anſwered to his ſatisfaction, he ordered him on board the tender, from which he was not releaſed till the next day, upon the application of his relations, who were requeſted not to permit him to wear the military inſignia till he arrived in India.

I could ſupply you with many more anecdotes of a ſimilar nature, and ſtrictly true, and if I were to paſs over to the female line, I could produce a regiment of amazons, as far as ſcarlet habits, beavers and feathers can make them ſo, who never mounted a horſe in their lives, who would faint at the report of a piſtol, and yet are ſeldom to be ſeen in petticoats, and aſſume the maſculine air, inſolence, and indecency of troopers. But I am diverted from my deſign by conſcious inferiority, having this moment read over ſuch a truly laughable account of French gaſconades in a new publication intitled The Mirror, that I inſtantly determined to cloſe my own narrative, and to deſire you to inſert it for the benefit of our bucks and buckeſſes, who deal in *white lies*, whether diſtinguiſhed, as faſhion holds the rein, by the gentler terms of *hums*, *guns*, or *bores*; if after reading it with attention, any Engliſhman is mean enough to adopt the wretched follies of the French Gaſcons, I hope the ſenſible part of his countrymen will treat him with the utmoſt contempt, and be as much aſhamed of being ſeen in the company of ſuch a perſon, as if he were a notorious ſwindler or a pick-pocket. I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

The Old Man, in the brown Coat.

Ludgate-ſtreet, March 8, 1781.

*** In compliance with the requeſt of this correſpondent, we once more take the liberty to treſpaſs on the authors of The Mirror, of whom we take our leave this month in our Review.

ON ROMANCING IN CONVERSATION.

To the Author of The MIRROR.

SIR,

WHEN I was in Languedoc, many years ago, I had an invitation to a great entertainment given by the *Intendant* of the province. The company was very numerous; and ſeveral foreigners happening to be preſent, the natives vied with each other in diſplaying their own importance. The converſation happened to turn on the campaign of *Marſhal de Villars* againſt the people of the *Cevennes*, and ſome of the gueſts were old enough to remember the events of thoſe times.

" *M. de la Tour le Colombier*, my father (ſaid an old lady) had connexions with many of the moſt conſiderable Calviniſts; and after their defeat, he generouſly afforded an aſylum to *Monſ. Cavalier*, and three hundred and ſixty-four of his followers. They were concealed among old ruins, in a large foreſt which lay behind my father's *chateau*, and compoſed part of his domains. None of the ſervants of the family

family were let into the ſecret, excepting one of my own maids, a ſenſible girl; ſhe and I went every day, and carried proviſions to the whole band, and we dreſſed the wounds of ſuch of them as had been wounded in the action. We did this day after day for a fortnight, or rather, if I remember right, for near three weeks."

I took the liberty of obſerving, that the proviſions neceſſary for ſo many mouths, might poſſibly have been miſſed in the family, and that this might have led to a diſcovery. "Not at all (replied ſhe) my deceaſed father always made a point of living handſomely, that was his hobby-horſe. But indeed I recollect, that we were once very near being diſcovered. The wives of ſome of the fugitives had heard, I know not how, that their huſbands lay concealed near my father's manſion. They came and ſearched and actually diſcovered the lurking place. Unfortunately they brought a good many children along with them; and as we had no eatables fit for the little creatures, they began to pule and cry, which might have alarmed the neighbourhood. It happened however, that *M. Cavalier*, the general of the refugees, had been a journeyman paſtry-cook before the civil war. He preſently made ſome *prune tarts* for the children and ſo quieted them. This was a proof of his good-nature, as well as of his ſingular preſence of mind in critical ſituations. Candour obliges me to bear this ample teſtimony in favour of a heretic, and a rebel."

We had ſcarcely time to draw breath after this ſtory, when a mean-looking, elderly man ſaid, with the affectation of modeſt dignity, "I had the honour to be known to *Marſhal de Villars*, and he was pleaſed greatly to over-rate my ſervices. On a certain occaſion, he did me the honour to preſent me with a horſe of the unmixed Arabian breed, and a wonderful animal it was." Then addreſſing himſelf to Lady W———, "I much doubt, *mi ladi*, whether it could have been matched in your country, ſo juſtly celebrated for fine women and horſes.—One evening, while I was in garriſon at *Pont St. Eſprit*, I took him out to exerciſe. Being in high ſpirits and excellent wind, he went off at an eaſy gallop, and did not ſtop till he brought me to the gates of *Montpellier (between twenty and thirty leagues from Pont Eſprit)* and there to my great ſurpriſe, I found the dean and the whole faculty of medicine in their gowns to receive me. The dean made a long harangue in Latin, of which, to ſay the truth, I underſtood not one word; and then, in name of his brethren, put into my hands a diploma of doctor of phyſic, with the uſual powers of curing and ſo forth. He would have had me to partake of an entertainment prepared for the occaſion; but I did not chooſe to ſleep out of garriſon; ſo I juſt ordered my horſe to be rubbed down, gave him a ſingle feed, mounted again, and got back to *Pont Eſprit*, as they were ſhutting the gates. Perhaps I have dwelt too long on the praiſes of my horſe; but ſomething muſt be allowed for the prejudices of education. An old captain of cavalry is naturally prolix, when his horſe chances to be the ſubject of diſcourſe."

"Pray, Captain (ſays one of the company) will you give me leave to aſk the name of your horſe?"—The queſtion was unexpected—"Upon my word (ſaid he) I do not remember his name. Oh! now I recollect, I called him *Alexander*, after *M. de Villars*, the noble donor: that M. de Villars was a great man!" "True, but his Chriſtian name was *Hector*"—"Was it Hector? then depend upon it, my horſe had the ſame Chriſtian name as *M. de Villars*."

My curioſity led me afterwards to enquire into the hiſtory of the gentleman, "who always made a point of living handſomely," and of the old horſe officer, whom M. de Villars ſo much diſtinguiſhed.

The former was a perſon of honorable birth, and had *ſerved*, as the French expreſs it, with reputation. On his quitting the army, he retired to a ſmall paternal eſtate, and lived in a decent way, with moſt ſcrupulous œconomy. His *chateau* had been ruined during the wars of the League, and nothing remained of it, but one turret converted into a pidgeon-houſe. As that was the moſt remarkable object on his eſtate, he was generally known by the name of *M. de la Tour le Colombier*. His manſion-houſe was little better than that of a middling farmer in the South of England. *The Foreſt* of which

his daughter ſpoke, was a *copſe* of three or four acres, and the ruins in which *Cavalier* and his aſſociates lay concealed, had been originally a place of worſhip for the proteſtants; but was demoliſhed when thoſe eminent divines Lewis XIV. and Madame de Maintenon, thought fit that all France ſhould be of one religion; and as that edifice had not received conſecration from a perſon epiſcopally ordained, the owner made no ſcruple of accommodating two or three calves in it, when his cow-houſe happened to be crouded; and this is all I could learn of *M. de la Tour le Colombier*.

As for the old horſe officer, he had ſerved with *eclat* in the corps eſtabliſhed for repreſſing ſmugglers of tobacco. This recommended him to the notice of the farmers-general; and, by their intereſt, he obtained an office that gave him a ſeat at thoſe great tables to which all the world is invited; and he had lived ſo very long in this ſtation, that the meanneſs of his original ſeemed to be forgotten by moſt people, and eſpecially by himſelf.

Theſe ridiculous ſtories, which excited mirth when I firſt heard them, afterwards afforded matter for much ſerious reflexion.

It is wonderful that any one ſhould tell things impoſſible, with the hope of being credited, and yet, the two perſonages, whoſe legends I have related, muſt have entertained that hope.

Neither is it leſs wonderful, that invention ſhould be ſtretched to the utmoſt, in order to perſuade mere ſtrangers, to think highly of the importance of the relater.

I am, &c.

EUTRAPELUS.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS ON FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP is a bond, or tye, or union of two hearts, which morally, may be reckoned far more delicate and ſuperior to all others in the world, the true definition of which is no eaſy taſk. There is nothing ſo perpetually in people's mouths as the term Friendſhip, although I conclude it would be leſs uſed if it were better underſtood, and it is by much the more ſcarce, becauſe it requires that it ſhould be not only unmixed with all manner of vice and corruption in the heart, but that it ſhould be founded and ſtrengthened by a certain perfection of virtue, without which it is impoſſible it ſhould cement or continue.

To form a true Friendſhip there requires a great ſimilarity in the inclinations and diſpoſitions which prompt us to partake of and enjoy the felicities of its object as well as to ſhare the burthen of its ſorrows: but there ſeems to be the ſame difficulty in finding two hearts that are ſimilar enough to conſtitute a laſting Friendſhip, as there is to find in all the world, a couple who match exactly in ſhape and feature. However, it is moſt likely to take place betwixt thoſe who have arrived at the ſame pitch of virtue, and it can never ſubſiſt in the perfect degree it ought, unleſs it has this and religion for its guide and baſis. It has the power when united to theſe by a reciprocal diviſion of our afflictions, to extinguiſh the grief and oppreſſion they bring with them, which is leſſened by a mutual diſcharge of the effuſions of our ſorrow, which we ſhould otherwiſe cheriſh and ſuffer to grow up into miſery and diſcontent.

Self-intereſt, diſhoneſty, and deceit are perfectly inconſiſtent with friendſhip, they render it corrupt and break its chain. The leaſt tincture of vice, want of rectitude, and diſregard for truth changes its complexion and alters its nature; becauſe one blemiſh or deviation from truth has the power to infect and ruin the whole ſyſtem; the pleaſures alſo accruing from a remembrance of former felicities is loſt and deſtroyed, and every beautiful ſcene vaniſhes from our eyes, and the breach is uſually too wide to admit of a ſecond union, but is like broken glaſs which cannot be joined in the ſame uniformity as before, and the flaw will ſtill be remembered and in view; although the joining may be ever ſo ſkilfully performed; the leaſt duplicity or effort to deceive in *one*, produces caution and ſuſpicion in the *other*; from thence follow formalities, and, in time, diſtance, diſregard, and abhor-

rence

rence. The true Friendſhip, when the attachment is once formed, remains immoveable and ſubject to no diminution or decay; for, having diſintereſtedneſs, eſteem, and affection for its conductors, it has no inducement to looſe or ſhake off the objects on which they are employed, but is always encreaſing.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON TIME.

Pay no moment but in purchaſe of it's worth,
And what it's worth? aſk *death-beds*, they can tell. *Night Thoughts.*

DR. Young, with no little propriety, obſerves

At *thirty* man ſuſpects himſelf a fool,
Knows it at *forty* and reforms his plan;
At *Fifty* chides his infamous delay,
Reſolves and re-reſolves, then dies the ſame.

How frequently do we hear perſons ſay, Well, if I had my time to live over again, I would not live as I have done, but, alas! how few improve the time *preſent*, or endeavour to anſwer the grand and important ends of their creation, *viz.* their Maker's glory, their own eternal happineſs, and the good of their fellow-creatures;—lured by the pleaſures of the world, the deceitfulneſs of riches, and the ſplendour of nobility, or drawn aſide by the ſnares of evil company, the temptations of Satan, and the deſires of the fleſh, the multitude are wholly employed in purſuing happineſs, but miſtaking the ſhadow for the ſubſtance, are as frequently enveloped in the clouds of error, uncertainty, and confuſion; well may the ſcriptures of divine truth declare, *it is not in man that walketh to direct his ſteps.*

The longer we live in the world, the more we muſt know of it, and the more the *Chriſtian* knows of it; the leſs he muſt like it; in this reſpect it is much the ſame in *ſpirituals* as it is in *temporals*, the more a *good* man knows of himſelf, the leſs he likes himſelf, but, oh! how different is it concerning *God!* the more we know of *Him*, the more we muſt love him and wiſh to be like Him in all his imitable perfections; ſo on the ſame plan, the more we know of the worth of *Time*, the more ſhall we be deſirous of improving it, eſpecially when we conſider that Time is a talent which the great Lord of all will call us to an account for at the laſt great day.

A moment we may wiſh, when worlds
want wealth to buy.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

TAYLOR THE WATER-POET'S DESCRIPTION OF A COACH,

And the Manner of riding in it (in his Time) in JAMES *the Firſt's Reign.*

IN the year 1564, one William Boonen, a Dutchman, brought firſt the uſe of coaches into England, and the ſaid Boonen was Queen Elizabeth's coachman; for indeed a coach was a ſtrange monſter in thoſe days, and the ſight of them put both horſe and man into amazement: ſome ſaid it was a great crab-ſhell brought out of China, and ſome imagined it to be one of the pagan temples in which the Cannibals adored the Devil: but at laſt thoſe doubts were cleared, and coach-making became a ſubſtantial trade; ſo that now all the world may ſee they are as common as whores, and may be hired as eaſy as knights of the poſt.

The cart is an open tranſparent engine, that any man may perceive the plain honeſty of it; there is no part of it, within or without, but is in the continual view of all men. On the contrary, the coach is a cloſe hypocrite, for it hath a cover for all knavery, and curtains to veil or ſhadow any wickedneſs; beſides, like a perpetual cheater, it wears two boots and no ſpurs, ſometimes having two pair of legs in one boot, and oftentimes (againſt nature) moſt prepoſterouſly it makes fair ladies wear the boot; and if you note, they are carried back to back, like people ſurprized by pirates to be tied in that miſerable manner, and

and thrown over-board into the ſea. Moreover, it makes people imitate ſea-crabs in being drawn ſideways, as they are when they ſit in the boot of the coach; and it is a dangerous kind of carriage for the commonwealth, if it be rightly conſidered; for when a man ſhall be a juſtice of the peace, a ſerjeant, or a counſellor at law, what hope is it, that all or many of them ſhould uſe upright dealing, that have been ſo often in their youth, and daily in their maturer or riper age, drawn aſide continually in a coach, ſome to the right-hand and ſome to the left; for uſe makes perfectneſs, and often going aſide willingly, makes men forget to go upright naturally.

And if it be but conſidered in the right cue, a coach or caroach are mere engines of pride (which no man can deny to be one of the ſeven deadly ſins) for two leaſh of oyſter wives hired a coach on a Thurſday after Whitſuntide, to carry them to the Green Gooſe fair at Stratford the Bow; and as they were hurried betwixt Aldgate and Mile-End, they were ſo bemadam'd, bemiſtreſs'd, and ladyfied by the beggars, that the fooliſh women began to ſwell with a proud ſuppoſition or imaginary greatneſs, and gave all their money to the mendicanting canters: inſomuch that they were fain to pawn their gowns and ſmocks the next day to buy oyſters, or elſe their pride had made them cry for want of what to cry withal.

THE BLIND WOMAN OF SPA.

(From the Counteſs de Genlis. See our Review of New Publications.)

CHARACTERS.

Mrs. Aglebert, *the wife of a ſhoemaker.*
Jennet, Mary, Louiſa, } *Mrs. Aglebert's daughters.*
Goto, *a blind woman.*
*Lady Seymour, *an Engliſh lady.*
Felicia, *a French Lady.*
Father Anthony, *a Capuchin friar.*

The Scene lies at the Spa.

SCENE, FIRST.

The Stage repreſents a Walk.

MRS. AGLEBERT, JENNET.

Mrs. AGLEBERT, *holding a bundle.*

LET us ſtop a little, the weather is ſo fine!

JENNET.

We are almoſt at home mother, and if you will give me leave, I will carry the bundle which encumbers you.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

No, no, it is too heavy. It is our proviſion for to-morrow and Sunday.

JENNET.

There is nothing but potatoes!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Well, Jennet?

JENNET.

For theſe eighteen months we have had no other food but potatoes.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

My child, when people are poor—

JENNET.

You was not ſo eighteen months ago mother? We made ſuch good bread and pies, and cakes.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Ah, if you knew my reaſons! But Jennet, you are too young to comprehend theſe things.

JENNET.

Too young! I am almoſt fifteen.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Your heart is good, and I will tell you all one of theſe days.

JENNET.

Ah mother! tell me now.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Huſh, I hear a noiſe, here are ſome ladies coming.

JENNET.

Ha, mother!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

What is the matter?

JENNET.

It is ſhe; it is the lady that gave my ſiſters and I, our new gowns.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Did you not go and thank her this morning?

JENNET.

Yes, mother.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Now let us begone! and the rather as our poor blind girl Goto has not had a walk to-day, and I dare ſay is in

* *Lady Spenſer, mother to the Ducheſs of Devonſhire.*

in expectation of your coming. Come, you ſhall lead her to the Capuchin garden, where I will join you when my work is done. Come then.

JENNET.

I will follow you, mother. (*Mrs. Aglebert goes before, Jennet ſlackens her pace. Lady Seymour and Felicia paſs by her, without obſerving her. Jennet looks at Felicia and ſays*) She did not ſee me; I am ſorry for it, becauſe I greatly love her. (*She runs to overtake her mother.*)

SCENE II.

LADY SEYMOUR, FELICIA.

Lady SEYMOUR.

THERE is no moving a ſtep in this place without meeting ſome unhappy wretches! It grieves me to the heart.

FELICIA.

You have ſuch ſenſibility! beſides, I think in general, the Engliſh women are more compaſſionate than we; they have leſs whim, leſs coquetry; and coquetry ſtifles and deſtroys every worthy ſentiment.

Lady SEYMOUR.

What you ſaid juſt now reminds me of an incident with which I was ſtruck this morning. You know the Viſcounteſs Roſelle?

FELICIA.

A little.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I met her about two hours ago in the ſquare; there was a poor old lame beggar aſked her for charity, and told her his family were dying for want and hunger. The viſcounteſs hearkened to him with compaſſion, and pulling her purſe out of her pocket was going to give it to him; when unfortunately a perſon with caps and feathers to ſell, drew near. He opened the band-box, and the viſcounteſs no longer heard the complaint of the old man, but with coldneſs and inattention. However, to get rid of him, ſhe threw him a trifle and purchaſed the whole contents of the band-box.

FELICIA.

I am ſure your ladyſhip relieved the old man.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Hear me to the end. The poor man picked up the money, exclaiming, *My wife and children ſhall not die this day!* Theſe few words kindled ſome emotions in the heart of the viſcounteſs which is naturally good and humane; ſhe called back the old man, and after a moment's reflexion, ſaid to the perſon with whom ſhe had been dealing, you may charge me more for theſe things I have juſt now taken, but you muſt give me credit; the propoſal was accepted, and the purſe given to the unhappy old man, whoſe joy and ſurpriſe almoſt made him expire at the feet of his benefactreſs. Seated under a tree and concealed by the covered walk, I could eaſily attend to this intereſting ſcene, which has furniſhed me with abundant matter for reflexion.

FELICIA.

You ſhould take a journey to Paris, and ſince you are fond of making reflexions, we will ſupply you with many other ſubjects. You will there ſee for inſtance, that we value ourſelves on imitating you in every thing, except one, I mean benevolence. We carry all your faſhions to the extreme, we take to your cuſtoms and manners; but we have not yet adopted that generous cuſtom univerſally eſtabliſhed with you, to raiſe ſubſcriptions for encouraging merit, or relieving the diſtreſſed.

Lady SEYMOUR.

So you mimic rather than imitate us, ſince you make no mention of what renders us truly valuable; and by overdoing our cuſtoms and manners, you turn us into ridicule.

FELICIA.

I hope in time you will communicate ſome of your virtues to us, as you have already given us your manners. But, my lady, to continue this converſation more at our eaſe, will you go to the mountain where we ſhall find ſhade?

Lady SEYMOUR.

I cannot, for I muſt wait the coming of a perſon whom I appointed to meet me here.

FELICIA.

Will your buſineſs delay you long?

Lady SEYMOUR.

No, I have but one word to ſay. Ha, here he comes!

FELICIA.

So, it is Father Anthony! I can gueſs the motive for ſuch an appointment. You want to be informed where you can beſt do a generous action, and for ſuch a purpoſe the venerable Father Anthony is worthy of your confidence.

Farewell,

Farewell, my lady, I ſhall expect you on the mountain.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Where ſhall I find you?

FELICIA.

In the little temple.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I will be with you in a quarter of an hour.

(*Felicia goes out.*

SCENE III.

Lady SEYMOUR, *Father* ANTHONY.

Lady SEYMOUR.

POOR Father Anthony, with how much pain he walks; what a pity he is ſo old, he has an excellent heart! Good day to you, Father Anthony; I have been waiting for you an hour.

Father ANTHONY *(a noſegay in his hand.)*

I did not care to leave home without a little noſegay for your ladyſhip, and I had not a roſe: but at laſt one of our brothers gave me a couple. Theſe carnations, however, are from my own garden.

Lady SEYMOUR.

They are very fine.

Father ANTHONY.

O, as to carnations I fear nobody. Without boaſting, I have the fineſt carnations! but, my lady, you have not been to ſee my garden ſince I have had carnations in blow!

Lady SEYMOUR.

I will certainly go. But in your public garden there is always ſuch a number of people, and I am ſo unſociable. But, Father Anthony, let us talk of our affairs. Have you found out a family for me that are very poor, and very worthy?

Father ANTHONY.

I have found one. Ah! my lady, I have found a treaſure: a woman, her huſband, five children, and in ſuch want!

Lady SEYMOUR.

What employment is the huſband?

Father ANTHONY.

He is a ſhoemaker, and his wife makes linen; but ſhe is a woman of ſuch piety and virtue. She is the daughter of a ſchool-maſter; ſhe reads and writes; ſhe has had an education above her ſtation in life. Then if you knew the charity of which theſe people are capable, and the good they have done. Ah, my lady, they richly deſerve your fifty guineas.

Lady SEYMOUR.

You give me great pleaſure, father; well!

Father ANTHONY.

O, it is a long hiſtory. In the firſt place the huſband's name is Aglebert. But will you go to his houſe. You muſt witneſs it to believe all.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Hear me, father; come back to this place in two hours, and we will go together to theſe good people, but in the meantime tell me their hiſtory in two words.

Father ANTHONY.

In two words! It would take me three quarters of an hour for the bare preamble; and what is more, I never could tell any thing in two words.

Lady SEYMOUR.

So I find. Well, father, farewell till the evening, I hear people coming toward us, and we ſhall be interrupted.

Father ANTHONY.

And for my part, I have ſome little buſineſs; but I will be here with you by ſeven.

Lady SEYMOUR.

You will find me here. Farewell, Father Anthony.

Father ANTHONY *makes ſome ſteps and returns.*

My lady, you will come and ſee my carnations, won't you?

Lady SEYMOUR.

Yes, Father Anthony, I promiſe you, you may depend upon it.

Father ANTHONY.

O they are the worthieſt people!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Who, your carnations?

Father ANTHONY.

No, I was ſpeaking of the worthy Agleberts. It is a family of God. *(He moves ſome ſteps, turns back, and ſpeaks with an air of confidence.)* Then I have one variegated red and white; 'tis a non-ſuch in Spa.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I will certainly go and ſee it to-morrow.

Father ANTHONY *(in going out.)*

Farewell, my lady; what a worthy action you are going to do this evening!

(*He goes out.*

Lady SEYMOUR.

The Agleberts and the carnations make extraordinary confuſion in his brain. To relieve the poor, and cultivate his flowers, make the ſum of his pleaſures

pleaſures and his happineſs. The greateſt virtues are always accompanied with the moſt ſimple deſires. But I muſt go and find Felicia. Ha, what a ſweet pretty girl!

SCENE IV.

LADY SEYMOUR, JENNET, GOTO, MARY.

JENNET, *leading* GOTO *to the bottom of the ſtage, where ſhe ſtops and ſits down.* MARY *her ſiſter comes forward to look at* Lady SEYMOUR.

MARY.

No, it is not ſhe.

Lady SEYMOUR, *looking at her.*

She is charming. Come hither my little dear; what are you looking for?

MARY, *making a courtſey.*

It is that—I took you for a very good lady, and who is likewiſe very amiable, and I find I am miſtaken.

Lady SEYMOUR.

But perhaps I am good too, as well as your lady.

MARY, *ſhaking her head.*

Oh!

Lady SEYMOUR.

You do not believe it?

MARY.

The lady gave me a gown.

Lady SEYMOUR.

O, that is another affair. Is that it you have now?

MARY.

Yes, madam, and then I have a fine cap which I ſhall wear on Sunday. And my ſiſter Jennet, and my ſiſter Louiſa have new gowns.

Lady SEYMOUR.

And all from the good lady?

MARY.

Yes, indeed.

Lady SEYMOUR.

What is her name?

MARY.

I never ſaw her till this morning, and I have forgot her name, but ſhe is a French lady, and lodges *at the Prince Eugene.*

Lady SEYMOUR.

O, 'tis Felicia. And are your ſiſters as pretty as you?

MARY.

There is Jennet below.

Lady SEYMOUR.

That young girl who ſits knitting?

MARY.

Yes, that is ſhe.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Who is that with her?

MARY.

It is Goto, our blind woman.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Who is your blind woman?

MARY.

Marry, our blind woman, as my mother calls her, whom we walk with, and lead about. As to me, I have only led her theſe three months, becauſe I was too little, and ſtill I am not allowed to lead her in the ſtreets for fear of the crowd.

Lady SEYMOUR.

She is ſurely one of your relations?

MARY.

Yes, a relation very poſſibly. I don't know, but my mother loves her as much as ſhe loves us; for ſhe ſometimes calls her, her ſixth child.

Lady SEYMOUR.

It is very right to take care of relations, eſpecially when they are infirm. What is your name?

MARY.

Mary, at your ſervice.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Well, Mary, come and ſee me tomorrow morning, I live upon the terrace at the large white houſe, and bring your blind woman with you, I ſhall be very glad to be acquainted with her.

MARY.

O Goto is a very good girl.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Farewell, Mary, till to-morrow.

(She goes out.

SCENE V.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO.

MARY.

HERE is another good lady. I'll lay a wager ſhe will have a gown made for Goto; ſhe loves blind people, I ſee that. I am very glad of it. I ſhall keep my pretty apron, but if it had not been for this, I would have given it to Goto. Ah! there they come. They want to know what the lady ſaid to me.

JENNET.

Mary, tell us who that fine lady is, that was talking with you?

MARY.

Is ſhe not a pretty lady? She lives upon the terrace; I ſhall go there tomorrow and lead Goto with me.

JENNET.

Not alone, there are too many ſtreets.

MARY.

Yes, to be ſure, and in the ſtreets too. The fine lady ſaid I was tall

enough to do that. She knows theſe things very well, perhaps.

GOTO.

Mary, you are not ſtrong enough to ſupport me.

MARY.

O, to be ſure. But it is becauſe you love Jennet better than me. That is not fair.

GOTO.

Alas! my children, I love you equally; you are all ſo charitable!

JENNET.

Well, Mary, I will only lead Goto through the ſtreets without entering the lady's houſe.

MARY.

No, no, you ſhall come with us: don't be uneaſy; but going along the road, Goto ſhall likewiſe lean upon me. Let her promiſe me that, and I ſhall be ſatisfied.

GOTO.

Yes, Mary, yes my girl. Poor dears, God will bleſs you all.

MARY.

By the by, Goto, are you our relation? The lady aſked me, and I did not know what anſwer to make.

GOTO.

Alas! I am nothing to you, and I owe you every thing. But Heaven will reward you.

MARY.

What is it then you owe us, Goto? Is it, that it is a trouble to us to take care of you! It is with ſuch good will. O! I wiſh I was but big enough to dreſs, ſerve, and lead you, like my mother and Jennet.

JENNET, *low to Mary.*

Hold your tongue, you vex her; I believe ſhe is crying.

MARY, *going to the other ſide of* GOTO *taking her by the hand.*

Goto, my dear Goto, have I ſaid any thing that gives you pain? Are you offended?

GOTO.

On the contrary, my dear children, your good hearts make me forget all my ſorrows.

MARY.

O! We are very happy then. But I hear my mother's voice, it is ſhe and Louiſa.

SCENE VI.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO, Mrs. AGLEBERT, LOUISA.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

There they are. Jennet, we were looking for you; come, it is time to go home.

JENNET.

O mother, allow us to work here half an hour longer.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Very well, I have no objection. Mary, go and fetch my wheel, and bring ſome work for yourſelf at the ſame time. (*Mary goes out.*

LOUISA.

And for me, mother?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

You ſhall ſtay with Goto, in caſe ſhe wants any thing; you ſhall execute her commiſſions. You muſt accuſtom yourſelf to be of uſe as well as your ſiſters, Come, let us ſit down. (*She draws a form and ſits down; ſhe takes Goto by the hand and places her between herſelf and Jennet.*)

LOUISA, *to Jennet.*

Siſter, give me your place, I muſt be there to ſerve Goto.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Sit down on the ground by her.

LOUISA.

With all my heart. (*She places herſelf upon her knees at Goto's feet.*)

JENNET.

Mother there is your wheel. (*Mary gives her mother the wheel, who begins immediately to ſpin: Jennet knits; Mary ſits upon a large ſtone in the corner near the form, by the ſide of her mother, and hems a handkerchief; and Louiſa takes ſome violets out of the pocket of her apron to make a noſegay.*)

Mrs. AGLEBERT, *after a ſhort ſilence.*

Mary, is your father come home?

MARY.

No, mother.

JENNET.

Is he not gone to the Capuchin convent?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Yes, to ſpeak with Father Anthony.

MARY.

O, Father Anthony has fine carnations!

LOUISA, *crying.*

Ah, Goto, you have thrown down all my violets by your turning, on the ground.

GOTO.

Forgive me, my dear child. I could not ſee them.

LOUISA, *ſtill crying.*

My God, my violets

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

What is the matter, little girl?

LOUISA.

LOUISA.

Marry, ſhe has thrown down all my violets. So ſhe may gather them up, and that too. (*She throws away the noſegay ſhe had begun, in a paſſion.*)

JENNET.

O fy, Louiſa.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Louiſa, come hither. (*Louiſa riſes, and Mrs. Aglebert takes her between her knees.*) Louiſa, are you angry with Goto.

LOUISA.

Yes, ſhe has thrown down my violets.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

We ſhall talk of that by and by, but in the firſt place, take my wheel and carry it home.

LOUISA.

With all my heart, mother. O, it is too heavy, I cannot even lift it.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Well, Louiſa, I will no longer love you, ſince you cannot carry my wheel.

LOUISA, *crying.*

But, mother, I have not ſtrength; is it my fault?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

So you think I am wrong to deſire it?

LOUISA.

Yes, mother, you are wrong. And then you know very well that I am too little to carry that great ugly wheel.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

It is very true, I know it; but don't you likewiſe know that Goto is blind? Can ſhe ſee your flowers, and can ſhe help you to gather them up?

LOUISA.

Well, I was wrong to cry, and to be provoked with her.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Is ſhe not ſufficiently unhappy, poor girl, not to ſee; to be blind from her birth?

GOTO, *taking Mrs. Aglebert by the hand.*

Ah! Mrs. Aglebert, I am not unhappy; no, your goodneſs, your charity.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Don't ſpeak of that, my dear girl. Hear me, Louiſa, if you do not look upon Goto as your ſiſter, I will no longer look upon you as my child.

LOUISA.

I love Goto very well, but however, ſhe is not my ſiſter.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

It pleaſed God to make this poor girl fall quite helpleſs into my hands; was it not to ſay to me, there is a ſixth child which I give you?

JENNET.

O yes, juſt the ſame thing.

MARY.

I likewiſe can conceive that.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

And Louiſa too will be able to conceive it in time: goodneſs of heart muſt come with reaſon. My dear children there is no ſuch thing as content, without a good heart; I repeat it to you, and deſire you will remember it. Your father and I have worked hard, and have had a great deal of trouble, but by always doing our duty, life paſſes ſmoothly; and then one good action conſoles us for ten years of toil and vexation.

MARY.

Mother, I think I hear ſome ladies coming.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Very well, let us be gone.

JENNET.

Mother, mother, it is the French lady.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

No matter, let us go home. Come, put back the bench. (*They all riſe.*

SCENE VII.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO, LOUISA, Mrs. AGLEBERT, Lady SEYMOUR, FELICIA.

Lady SEYMOUR.

FATHER Anthony is not yet come. Ha! there are the young girls, of whom we were juſt now ſpeaking.

FELICIA, *to Jennet.*

Is that your mother?

Mrs. AGLEBERT, *making a courteſey.*

Yes, madam—and I propoſed to go to-morrow to thank you, madam, for your goodneſs to my children; but I have been ſo buſy yeſterday and to-day.

FELICIA.

This blind girl is one of your family, no doubt?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

No, madam.

GOTO.

No, but it is the ſame thing.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Jennet, take my wheel. Let us go, leſt we diſturb the ladies.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I beg you will not go away. I have ſomething to ſay to you. (*Low to Felicia.*) She ſeems to dread our queſtions about the blind woman. It is ſomewhat ſingular.

FELICIA, *low to Lady Seymour.*

I made the ſame remark. (*Aloud to Mrs Aglebert.*) What is your ſituation in life, your buſineſs?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

I ſpin and make linen.

Lady SEYMOUR.

And is your work ſufficient to ſupport your family?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Yes, madam, we have wherewithal to live.

FELICIA.

That day however when I met your daughters on Annette and Lubin's hill, I was equally ſtruck with the poverty which was evident from their dreſs, and with their charming figures. And you yourſelf don't ſeem to be in a more proſperous ſtate.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

It is true we are not rich, but we are content.

Lady SEYMOUR, *to Felicia.*

Does not ſhe intereſt you?

FELICIA.

Beyond expreſſion. (*To Mrs. Aglebert.*) You have three charming little girls there. (*All the three courteſey.*) Have you any more children?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

I have two boys likewiſe, thank God.

GOTO.

And I, whom ſhe entirely ſupports.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Ah, Goto!

Lady SEYMOUR.

How?

GOTO.

It is to theſe worthy people I owe every thing. This family of angels, lodge, feed, clothe, and ſerve me, who am a poor infirm girl, frequently ſick, and always uſeleſs. I find in them a father, mother, brothers, ſiſters and ſervants, for they are all equally diſpoſed to do good offices, all equally good, equally charitable. Ah, ladies, they are angels, real angels whom you ſee before you.

FELICIA.

What, is it poſſible! O Heavens!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Surpriſe and compaſſion have ſtruck me motionleſs.

Mrs. AGLEGERT.

My God! what we have done, was ſo natural! This good girl had no other reſource; we could comfort and help her; could it be poſſible to abandon her?

MARY, *low to Jennet.*

Why are theſe ladies ſo very uneaſy at this? See, they are in tears.

JENNET.

It is becauſe they are ſurpriſed at it; but, however, there is no reaſon.

FELICIA.

Be ſo good as to let us know the particulars of ſuch an affecting ſtory.

Lady SEYMOUR *to Mrs. Aglebert.*

How did this poor girl fall into your hands?

GOTO.

We lodged in the ſame houſe, when an old aunt of mine, who took care of me, and upon whoſe labour I ſubſiſted, happened to die, and with her, I loſt every means of ſupport. I fell ſick, and this dear good woman came to ſee me; ſhe began by ſitting up with me, paying a doctor for me, making my drinks, in ſhort, ſerving me as my nurſe. When I recovered ſhe took me home to her houſe, where I have been treated theſe two years as if I had been the eldeſt daughter of the family.

FELICIA, *embracing Mrs. Aglebert.*

O incomparable woman, with ſuch a ſoul, into what a condition has your deſtiny placed you.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Let me too embrace her.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Ladies, you make me aſhamed.

Lady SEYMOUR *to Mrs. Aglebert.*

Tell us your name, that reſpectable name, which ſhall never be effaced from our remembrance.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

My name is Catharine Aglebert.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Aglebert! It is ſhe whom Father Anthony mentioned to me. Do you know Father Anthony?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Yes, madam, he came to our houſe this morning, and this evening has ſent for my huſband, but I don't know what he wants with him.

GOTO.

I met him yeſterday at the Capuchin gardens; he aſked me ſome queſtions, and I told him my whole ſtory.

FELICIA.

But how comes it that your ſtory is not known to all the people in Spa? How is it poſſible that ſuch an inſtance of virtue and benevolence ſhould remain unknown.

GOTO.

Becauſe Mr. and Mrs. Aglebert have never

never mentioned it; beſides, I am frequently ſick, and of courſe confined to the houſe a part of the year, and Jennet, who takes care of me, leads me, by her mother's deſire, to the walks which are the leaſt frequented; and when ſhe obſerves people coming, ſhe leads me a different way. It is only when ſhe is greatly hurried with her work, that I am taken to the garden of the Capuchins, which is near at hand, and that has only happened three or four times.

Lady SEYMOUR *to Felicia.*

Here is virtue in all its luſtre, and we enjoy the inexpreſſible happineſs of diſcovering and contemplating it in all its purity. Simple, ſublime, natural; without vanity, without oſtentation, and finding within itſelf, both its glory and its reward.

FELICIA.

Ah! who can ſee it in this light without paying their adorations? Who can look upon this woman without feeling a delightful emotion of reſpect and admiration!

Lady SEYMOUR.

And that conformity of diſpoſition, that general agreement for the good of the whole family! And that girl, the affecting and virtuous object of ſo many kindneſſes, how ſhe expreſſes her gratitude, how ſhe is penetrated with whatever ſhe ought to feel! No, nothing is wanting to complete the delightful picture.

MARY.

O mother, I think I ſee Father Anthony.

LOUISA.

I am glad of it, for he always gives me a violet.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Stay, Mrs. Aglebert, and we will go home with you preſently.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Madam.

SCENE VIII.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO, LOUISA, Mrs. AGLEBERT, Lady SEYMOUR, FELICIA, Father ANTHONY.

Lady SEYMOUR.

COME, Father Anthony, come, I fancy I have diſcovered the treaſure you ſpoke of to me.

Father ANTHONY.

Juſt ſo, there they are; it is Mrs. Aglebert. Well then, my lady, you know her hiſtory?

Lady SEYMOUR.

I know all.

Father ANTHONY, *to Mrs. Aglebert.*

Mrs. Aglebert, learn to know and thank your benefactreſs. Lady Seymour wanted to give fifty guineas to the moſt worthy family in Spa, and her choice has fallen upon your's.

GOTO, *raiſing her hands to Heaven.*

O my God!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Fifty guineas! No, madam, it is too much; there are a number of worthy people in Spa, ſtill more needy than we. My neighbour, Mrs. Savard, is a worthy woman, and in ſuch miſery!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Very well, I will take care of Mrs. Savard, I promiſe you. Father Anthony ſhall give you fifty guineas this night, and I will add a hundred more, as a portion for Jennet.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

O, my lady, it is too much. It is too much indeed.

GOTO.

O God! is it poſſible. O where is this good lady, that I may embrace her knees. Jennet, where is ſhe? (*Jennet leads her to Lady Seymour's feet.*)

FELICIA.

Poor girl, how affecting to ſee her! And you, my lady, you muſt be happy!

GOTO, *laying hold of Lady Seymour's robe.*

Is this ſhe?

Lady SEYMOUR, *reaching her hand to Goto.*

Yes, my girl!

GOTO, *throwing herſelf at her feet.*

Ah, madam, I will pray for you all the days of my life. You have made the fortune of this reſpectable family, but you have done ſtill more for me. I owe to you their content, and the only happineſs poor Goto can find upon earth, which is the knowledge of theſe worthy people being made as happy as they deſerve. I have nothing more to wiſh, and now I can die ſatisfied.

Lady SEYMOUR, *raiſing her up and embracing her.*

O, I conceive your happineſs, and enjoy it with tranſport.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

We ſhall all join, madam, in our prayers to Heaven for you, while we live.

JENNET.

O yes, indeed.

MARY.

And with all our hearts,

LOUISA.

LOUISA.

And I too.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Pray then that it may preſerve to me a feeling heart; you prove to me that it is the moſt precious gift Heaven can beſtow.

Father ANTHONY.

My lady, I juſt now came paſt Vauxhall, where they are playing and dancing, but I will wager, the pleaſures of the people who are there, are not equal to thoſe you have been juſt now taſting.

FELICIA.

How they are to be pitied, if the happineſs we have been enjoying is unknown to them!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Come, let us go home with Mrs. Aglebert, I am impatient to ſee her huſband.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Madam, you are very good, but we live ſo high!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Come and conduct us; with what pleaſure ſhall I enter that houſe, which contains ſuch virtuous inhabitants!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

My God, Father Anthony, ſpeak for us: I am ſo ſurpriſed, ſo affected, I do not know how to expreſs myſelf.

Father ANTHONY.

Come, come, my lady's heart can ſee into your's. But, Mrs. Aglebert, there is one favour you muſt obtain for me with my lady; it is to come and ſee my garden when ſhe leaves you.

Lady SEYMOUR.

That is but juſt, and I promiſe you I will.

Father ANTHONY.

My lady, you very well deſerve the fineſt carnation in the whole town, and you ſhall have it this night.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

If I durſt offer my arm to the ladies.

Lady SEYMOUR.

With all my heart, my dear Mrs. Aglebert.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Jennet and Mary, take care of Goto.

FELICIA.

Come, let us loſe no time, let us go to ſee the man who is worthy of ſuch a wife and ſuch children. *(They go out with Father Anthony: Goto and the three little girls let them go on before.)*

GOTO.

May God beſtow his richeſt bleſſings on that good lady!

MARY.

How amiable ſhe is!

LOUISA.

How beautiful ſhe is!

JENNET.

Is it poſſible, to be ſo good and not be beautiful. Now they are paſt. Come let us follow them. O, my father, how happy ſhall I be to witneſs his joy!

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXIV.

ON KNAVERY.

MY eyes and thoughts are conſtantly wandering to gather in freſh ſubjects for my papers, in which purſuit I do not neglect the trivial, any more than the important, when they fall in my way. I am ſenſible that all the ſubjects of grandeur and ſublimity have been handled by much abler pens. It is therefore left for ſuch as myſelf to glean up thoſe inferior ones, which they have overlooked and rejected; and to endeavour to ſtrike from them, ſome ſparks of morality; and if I can be happy enough, from ſuch a compound and weight of droſs, to extract but a grain of uſeful metal, it is ſufficient; my end is anſwered: beſides, in the choice of theſe my low ſubjects, I imitate the ſkilful naturaliſt, who when he has drawn what virtues are to be found from fruits and flowers, will not neglect to ſearch for ſomething uſeful alſo, amongſt the weeds; and it is hard if he cannot find ſome dormant property in them, which may benefit mankind. But in theſe low topicks it will be my buſineſs to ſtrip and cleanſe them of their filth, and to hand them with as much decency and propriety, as poſſible, to my readers. As I was one day paſſing through St. Paul's Church-Yard with *Will Meekly*, a young companion of mine, who is of a very compaſſionate turn, we were intercepted by a vaſt crowd of rabble, in the midſt of which we perceived a man in convulſions and great agony, with the ſymptoms of death in his face, the

this ſpectacle raiſed pity enough in my friend to render him perſonally all the aſſiſtance he could, in which office he was aſſiſted by two others, who were very diligent in keeping down his legs (which were full of ſores and bandages) that they might receive no harm from his ſtruggles: this ſcene continued for ſome time, when at length my friend ſeeing the poor man's agitations were abated, and that he was in a fair way to revive, privately ſlipped half a crown into his hand, and recommending him at the ſame time to the care of the two ſtrangers, retired from the crowd.

We then turned down a narrow paſſage, and my friend being rather too much oppreſſed with the ſight of the poor man's miſery, ſearched for his handkerchief to wipe away a tear, but found he had no ſuch thing; he therefore concluded he had loſt it in the crowd, but ſearching further he found he was alſo ſtripped of his pocket-book, ſnuff box, and watch. This was a hopeful encouragement to charity and compaſſion, however Will bore it patiently, and dried up his eyes. We then called upon an acquaintance, talked over our loſs, and chatted an hour, when we took our leave; but in our returning home again, paſſing through a dirty, obſcure alley, our ears were annoyed by ſeveral voices mingled with very loud fits of laughter, and being ſtruck with a little curioſity, we ſtopped to liſten and ſatisfy ourſelves from whence the uproar came. The firſt voices we diſtinguiſhed were of thoſe two who had been ſo officious in ſuccouring the dying man, but our ſurpriſe was not a little increaſed, to ſee the dying man himſelf wiping his face with my friend's handkerchief; and we heard him ſay to the others, "D—n the young hound, I had no idea we ſhould fleece him ſo eaſily. Perhaps you will wonder, continued he, how I got at his watch, but I whipt that from him in my firſt raving fit and plunged it down my boſom. However I was under great terror when he called for water to rub my face with, for as you know my ſcheme was to appear pale and lifeleſs, I had laid on too much of the white lead, which the water would have waſhed off; but I was juſt in time with my ſymptoms of recovery, and the dupe thought my ſenſes ſo far recovered as to comprehend the value of half a crown, which he ſtole into my hand and went away; and ſince we have ſo complete a victory we will now pluck out our booty, make a diviſion and enjoy the fruits of our ſcheme." This was no ſooner ſaid than they all emptied their pockets upon a piece of timber in the paſſage, whilſt our convulſed patient proceeded very buſily to alter his dreſs and equip himſelf to repreſent ſome freſh affliction and diſeaſe; and at the inſtant he had put on an old black wig, clapped a patch upon one eye, and ſmeared his forehead with ſome blood which he kept in a phial, we gave a loud ſhout, frightened them from their prey, and they had all recourſe to their heels; but I could not refrain from ſmiling, at our poor, innocent, afflicted, maimed patient, who ran in much more furious haſte than his comrades, although if we might gueſs by the load of plaiſters on his legs, they were covered with ulcers and ſores; however, this forgetfulneſs was very excuſeable in a man who dreaded the gallows. So we very quietly picked up our property, and loſt our thieves.

From this occurrence, my thoughts were immediately turned upon thoſe inferior tricking modes of obtaining a maintenance, which are the offspring of lazineſs, and that make up the life of a knave.

Knavery is that mean, grovelling, ſpurious kind of cunning which may be called the very dregs and eruptions of wit, although it ſeldom ſubſiſts in any, but in proportion to their ignorance; and in this I confeſs myſelf to think with a celebrated French author, who ſays, "that the common practice of cunning is no ſign of genius, but that this and treachery generally proceed from want of capacity;" for I am conſidering that in every man, whether with or without education, there is ſome talent or property which he exerts and employs either to acquire the neceſſaries of life, or to gratify his inclinations and paſſions. Now, ſince the habit of ſloth and lazineſs ſteps in and keeps him from uſing it, upon the more laudable purſuits of induſtry, diligence and honeſty, and throws him out of the channel of virtue, this talent of his is confined to craft and knavery, which is a trade produced by idleneſs, and wherein he employs all his faculties to

turn

turn the wiſdom and induſtry of others to his own advantage, without partaking of its trouble, or the pains which are required to preſerve a name and reputation. In ſhort, this kind of craft works under the feet of wit and wiſdom, which having no idea of ſuch a creeping and inferior imitation is often ſubject to be tricked or overpowered by what it ſpurns at and deſpiſes.

There is no ſpecies of mankind wherein knaves are more multiplied than in our preſent ſet of beggars; this is a trade, of which the profeſſors have a very good comprehenſion at ſix years old, and as it only requires idleneſs and vice for its guide, it naturally creeps into the diſpoſition, and is fixed too firmly to be rooted out by any other method than the gallows. Now I am thinking with what terror we ſhould be ſtruck if we were ſuddenly perſecuted with the plague, or by ſome miracle be overrun with wild beaſts; what a buſtle and perplexity we ſhould be in, and what offers of reward would fly about for deſtroying them. And yet we reſt quiet enough under the ſpreading evil which theſe vermin have introduced, who are every day adding to the maſs of wickedneſs which nobody will ſtir a foot to check, although they are daily ſharing the conſequences; but in this inſtance, we act as if we thought it of leſs importance to remove theſe animals, who bear the human ſhape and who are trained up to rob us and cut our throats, than thoſe, which in the deſtruction of us, only purſue their prey from an inſtinct of nature.

We have many more enormities in this town, the removal of which is of more importance than people are apt to think, and they are never the more warrantable or proper for their having been ſuffered to continue ſo long amongſt us uncondemned, or put a ſtop to. However, I ſhall at preſent only inſtance two, which have given me the moſt diſturbance, and thoſe are the preſent vein of ſinging ſmutty, licentious ballads, and the deſcriptions in them further realized at the windows of the print-ſhops; this to be ſure will be reckoned an unpromiſing ſubject, but if from a ſingle trifling ſpark of fire we can foreſee it will gradually extend and ſet our houſe in flames, it would be idle not to extinguiſh it and ſave our houſe: and this ſame kind of prudence and caution ſhould be uſed i the management of vice, which bein checked in its infancy will be a mean to prevent its ſpreading, and the de ſtruction of thoſe who have once ſuf fered it to enter; and that man is bu a ſtupid ſurgeon, who will wait till cut finger becomes a gangrene befor he attempts a cure. Therefore, in op poſition to ſuch negligence, I propoſ to ſhew in what degree ſuch a cuſtom is pernicious, and how far it introduce vice in younger minds, who from a inexperienced careleſs bent are th more open and expoſed to harbour th groſſeſt ideas of pleaſure, which by th warmth of blood and the paſſions in cident to our nature, are commonly too powerfully grafted to admit of a re medy. Our memories are never ſo ſtrong and open, as in thoſe repreſen tations of pleaſure wherein the worſ of our paſſions are awakened and agi tated, and our whole attention is em ployed to get at the means to indulg them. We are reſtleſs and impatien till this is accompliſhed, and when once the infection has found its way there is no bounds to its expanſion, fo the vicious foundation is too firmly laid to be removed by the moſt beauti ful deſcriptions of virtue, which be comes many degrees too feeble and in ſipid to be reliſhed by thoſe whoſe taſt is corrupted, and who are wedded t vice and profligacy.

The lazy, vicious habit of our pre ſent ſet of vagrants in diſplaying thei talent for ſinging ludicrous and licen tious ballads about the ſtreets, reall calls for the public inſpection. I ha myſelf one evening, the curioſity t mingle with a crowd of this kind o idle gentry, in the midſt of which wa a woman ſinging what they call a *cle ver, humourous thing*, and though i was the moſt ſtupid and taſteleſs traſ I ever heard, yet I preſently found th nature of the ſubject was too attrac tive not to gather liſteners, who ſeldo quitted her till they had bought o could repeat her ballad. Thus ou youth being ſent home with inflame paſſions, and a picked pocket, mak abundance of refinements upon wha they have heard, and languiſh in ſecre to realize the ſcenes they have only heard deſcribed; this grows up wit them and increaſes with their age, an thus the love of libertiniſm become th

the means of extinguiſhing the love of every thing that is good and commendable. Fraud, lying, diſhoneſty, drunkenneſs, and blaſphemy are its conſtant companions, and never leave them till it has effected their deſtruction.

Hiſtorical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between GREAT BRITAIN *and the* STATES GENERAL *of the* UNITED PROVINCES, *from the Origin of their firſt Alliance to the preſent Time.*

(Continued from our laſt, p. 74, and concluded.)

THE peace of 1678, which produced the famous defenſive alliance between England and Holland, was as inglorious for England and the other powers engaged with her in the war againſt France, as it was advantageous to Holland. The deſtruction of the republic ſeemed inevitable, and in moſt of the courts of Europe, at the commencement of the war, it was firmly believed that ſhe would be ſubjected to the dominion of France; yet by this peace, ſhe gained a barrier firmly guaranteed, while the other powers that had interpoſed to ſave her from bondage, found themſelves conſiderable loſers, and were obliged to accede to the terms of general pacification propoſed by France and Holland.

Having before obſerved, that the above-mentioned treaty is the baſis of all the ſubſequent treaties between Great-Britain and the States-General down to the preſent time; it is proper, to mention in this place, that the States-General had entered into a defenſive alliance of the ſame nature with France in 1662, and being ſoon after engaged in a war with England, had laid claim to the articles which ſtipulated for ſuccours to be ſent to the power attacked, and though the court of France remonſtrated that the cauſe of the war originated in a diſpute for territories out of the boundaries of Europe, and that the treaty only guaranteed the poſſeſſions of the contracting powers in Europe, the Dutch ambaſſadors carried their point, as ſoon as hoſtilities againſt their country were commenced by England in Europe, and France not only granted the ſuccours ſtipulated by the treaty, but in conformity to another article, actually declared war againſt England and became a principal in it, in order to defend her ally. This hiſtorical fact is very clearly ſtated in "A diſcourſe on the conduct of the government of Great Britain, in reſpect to neutral nations*."

After this one would naturally expect that the Dutch government ſhould be as ready to fulfil the faith of treaties, and to grant the ſuccours ſtipulated for, to her allies, when attacked by formidable enemies, under every circumſtance of treachery and injuſtice. The ſequel of their hiſtory will ſhew, that whenever their ſafety was endangered, or their commercial intereſt at ſtake, they have effectively aſſiſted Great Britain, to whoſe bounty they are indebted for the foundation of their republic, and for its preſervation and proſperity.

In the important buſineſs of the glorious revolution under William III. no doubt can be made, that policy and intereſt dictated the ſupport they gave to that prince, who was their ſtadtholder. It was at a criſis, when Louis XIV. was carrying his ambitious project of becoming the univerſal monarch or tyrant of Europe into execution, and the total annihilation of the Dutch republic was to be the firſt ſtep towards the attainment of his wiſhes. But a revolution which depoſed a King of England, who was the firm ally of Lewis, and placed upon the throne a prince of their country, the firſt member of their republic, at once ſecured to them a moſt powerful ally, and an unbounded influence with the people of England. It likewiſe engaged all the proteſtant powers of Europe in their intereſt, and occaſioned the grand al-

* *A pamphlet was written by the Right Hon. Charles Jenkinſon, Eſq. the preſent Secretary at War, and publiſhed in 1758, at which time many Dutch merchant ſhips were ſeiſed by order of the Britiſh government.*

liance or confederacy of thoſe powers for the preſervation of the liberties of Europe, of which William was the chief. However, all theſe circumſtances operating to preſerve them once more from becoming provinces of France, were not ſufficient to conquer that characteriſtic ſelfiſhneſs which has ever diſgraced the Dutch people as a nation, and as individuals; in a word, "Gain is their god," as a French writer aptly expreſſes himſelf, and upon this occaſion they verified the aſſertion; for they demanded ſuch an exorbitant ſum from the Britiſh government as a re-imburſement for the fleet and army they had lent to the Prince of Orange, to enable him to accompliſh the revolution, that the prince himſelf was aſtoniſhed at their effrontery: the parliament reduced the claim from *Engliſh* to *Dutch* pounds, which was nearly one half, and a ſpirited member of the Houſe of Commons even contended, that it ought to have been *florins* inſtead of pounds.

In 1689, when William was firmly ſeated on the Britiſh throne, a new league was made with the States-General, in which former treaties of peace and commerce were confirmed; and it was further agreed, that in caſe the King of Great Britain ſhould be attacked, the Dutch ſhould aſſiſt him with 6000 infantry, and twenty ſhips of war; and if the territories of the States ſhould be invaded, that England ſhould ſupply them with 10,000 infantry, and twenty ſhips of war. This new treaty was made at the very time, that the States were actually on the point of being attacked by Lewis XIV. who had a victorious army in Flanders upon the frontiers of Holland; at a time when there was no proſpect of any invaſion of England, and juſt after the parliament of England had voted the ſum of 600,000l. to re-imburſe the Dutch for their expences in equipping the fleet and army that brought the Prince of Orange over to England. The treaty was hardly concluded, when Lord Churchill, then Earl, and afterwards the celebrated Duke of Marlborough, was ſent over to Holland with 10,000 Britiſh infantry to re-inforce the Dutch army. Thus, we behold England almoſt in the ſame moment, paying for ſuccours great part of which ſhe was intitled to by the defenſive alliance of 1678, and furniſhing ſuccours to her ally, on the actual faith of treaties.

The permanency and ſucceeding proſperity of Holland as an independent ſtate were the conſequences of the glorious war carried on by King William and his allies againſt Lewis XIV. and by the peace of Ryſwick in 1697, they gained an advantageous ſeparate treaty of commerce with France, detrimental to other commercial nations, but more eſpecially to the Engliſh, who acquired no particular privileges in the ports of France, by a peace which their king had effected by the valour of his arms and the wiſdom of his councils. In 1701, Lewis XIV. by accepting the will of Charles II. late King of Spain, appointing the Duke of Anjou his grandſon to be his ſucceſſor, violated the partition treaty which he had entered into with England and Holland ſoon after the peace of Ryſwick; by which treaty, in order to preſerve the tranquillity of Europe, he renounced, for his own family, all claim to the Spaniſh ſucceſſion, in favour of the archduke Charles, ſecond ſon of the Emperor. The Duke of Anjou however aſcended the throne of Spain, with the avowed approbation and ſupport of his grandfather, and Europe was again alarmed at the increaſed power of the Houſe of Bourbon. In this ſituation of affairs Lewis, to keep the Dutch in awe, ſent large bodies of troops into Flanders; they drew a line from the Scheld near Antwerp to the Maeſe, and another from Antwerp to Oſtend,* and all the places neareſt the frontiers of Holland were filled with artillery and warlike ſtores. The States-General thus circumſtanced, though no hoſtilities had commenced, applied to King William for the ſuccours ſtipulated by the treaty of 1678, and the king having communicated the letter to the Houſe of Commons, it was reſolved, "That they will effectually aſſiſt his majeſty to ſupport his allies in maintaining the liberty of Europe, and will immediately provide ſuccours for the States-General, according to the treaty of 1678." The Houſe of Lords likewiſe

* *See the deſcription of the ſea-port towns and cities of Holland, &c. and the new chart of the coaſts of Holland and England, in our Magazine for January, p. 8.*

likewiſe addreſſed his majeſty, requeſting, "That he would not only perform the articles of any former treaty with the States General, but that he would enter into a league offenſive and defenſive with them for their common preſervation." What a glorious monument of Britiſh honour, probity and generoſity! And how ſtrikingly contraſted by the preſent infamous conduct of the Dutch! In the war that enſued, which laſted through almoſt the whole reign of Queen Anne, the Dutch bravely ſupported the common cauſe of the two nations united in policy, religion, and maritime intereſts. By the peace of Utrecht in 1713, the Dutch acquired a conſiderable increaſe of territory and of power. All former treaties between Great Britain and the States General were renewed; and an additional clauſe was added to the mutual guaranty of each others dominions in Europe; namely; that the States ſhould aſſiſt and defend the ſucceſſion of the crown of England, as ſettled by the act of the Britiſh parliament, on the houſe of Hanover. And upon the acceſſion of Geo. I. this article, together with all former alliances were renewed. The rebellion in 1715, obliged the Britiſh government to claim the ſuccours ſtipulated in the article of guaranty, and the Dutch readily complied, not being at that period under the influence of a French faction, nor corrupted by French effeminacy and luxury. From this time to the year 1745, Great Britain had no reaſon to complain of the conduct of the Dutch, they continued to be our firm friends and allies, the only political change imputed to them was a tardineſs in declaring war, or taking any active meaſures againſt France, when the intereſts of their allies required it, as the means of preſerving the balance of power in Europe. But when the unnatural rebellion broke out in Scotland againſt his late majeſty, they acted a moſt perfidious part, which might have been productive of the moſt fatal conſequences to England. Unable to withhold the ſuccours ſtipulated by the defenſive treaties of alliance, they ſent over 6000 infantry, but took care to ſelect them from regiments that had ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war to the French, in ſeveral garriſons of Flanders taken from the Dutch, and had ſigned capitulations agreeing not to ſerve againſt the French during the war. As part of the pretender's army in Scotland conſiſted of French troops, their officers inſiſted that the Dutch forces ſhould lay down their arms; fortunately however for England, the Heſſian auxiliaries arrived at Edinburgh, juſt as this requiſition was made, and the Dutch troops being uſeleſs were ſent home. Yet, ſcarce was the rebellion ſuppreſſed, when the States-General being in imminent danger of loſing all Dutch Flanders, demanded the aſſiſtance of England, and the victorious Duke of Cumberland flew to their ſuccour, with 8000 Britiſh infantry, 18,000 Hanoverians, and 6000 Heſſians, a force which exceeded not only their warmeſt expectations, but more than four times the number ſtipulated by the defenſive treaty between the two nations. It was at this period, that corruption and degeneracy firſt manifeſted itſelf in the Dutch nation, and that ſome of the principal perſonages in the civil and military departments of government ſecretly ſold themſelves, and their country, as far as it depended upon them, to the French. The Duke of Cumberland was ſhamefully betrayed by the Dutch governors of the frontier towns, who perfidiouſly delivered them up to Marſhal Lowendahl, the French general, and the ſame party for a long time prevented the election of a ſtatholder; eſpecially the *Amſterdamers*. But the common people exaſperated at the loſs of all their frontier towns in Flanders, roſe in a tumultuous manner, and inſiſted upon the election of the late Prince of Orange, who was inveſted with the power and dignity of Statholder, Captain-General, and Admiral of the United Provinces. This change in the government produced an alteration in public affairs highly advantageous to the States and to their allies. The ſtatholder had married the princeſs Anne, eldeſt daughter of his late majeſty, and during the remainder of his life, the moſt perfect harmony ſubſiſted between the two nations; and by the peace of Aix la Chapelle in 1748, all the former treaties of alliance were renewed, ratified and confirmed.

The Prince of Orange died in 1751, and with him expired the cordial amity that had ſo long ſubſiſted between Great

Britain and the Sates-General. French intrigues and French councils diſtracted the ſurviving princeſs, who was appointed guardian of the infant ſtatholder her ſon, that office having been made hereditary. Accordingly, in 1756, when Great Britain, being at war with France, was threatened with an invaſion, Colonel (now Sir Joſeph) Yorke, the Britiſh ambaſſador at the Hague, had orders to demand of the States, the ſix thouſand infantry, which by treaty they were obliged to furniſh to England, when attacked or threatened by any of her enemies. To the memorial preſented by Colonel Yorke upon this occaſion, they gave only evaſive anſwers, repreſenting the fears they were under from the French, whoſe ambaſſador, M. D'Affry, had preſented a counter-memorial, aſſerting that as the Engliſh had been the aggreſſors, they had no right to demand the ſaid ſuccours; and at length, the Britiſh miniſtry to avoid an open rupture, which muſt be the conſequence of an abſolute refuſal, conſented to let the States remain neutral. This was perfectly agreeable to their inclinations, for they had now adopted a new ſyſtem of policy, which was, under the ſhadow of neutrality, to carry on the profitable commerce of ſupplying the belligerent powers with naval ſtores, arms, ammunition, and proviſions, and even of protecting the merchandiſe of thoſe powers by lading and tranſporting them on board their ſhips. Inſtead therefore of remaining even the inactive friends of Great Britain, they became, in an indirect manner the allies of France; and notwithſtanding the repeated remonſtrances of the Britiſh miniſter, they continued to carry on a commerce by ſea with France highly detrimental to Great Britain. The conſequence was, a general order to ſeize all Dutch ſhips having French property on board, and ſo conſcious were the States-General of the illegality of the commerce in queſtion, that they ſuffered the captured ſhips to be condemned as legal prizes, by our courts of admiralty, without making any appeal from their ſentences. Notwithſtanding the petitions of a large body of Dutch merchants to the States, complaining of the injuries and loſſes they had ſuſtained by the ſeizure of their ſhips and merchandiſe, and urging them to protect the honour of their flag by an armed force, no redreſs was obtained, and every individual was left to his own choice to carry on or diſcontiue the ſame illicit commerce with France, but through the mediation, and great influence of the princeſs governante no rupture took place between the two nations.

Having now given a faithful detail of the different line of conduct obſerved by the two powers from the commencement of an alliance, which on the part of England, was founded on the moſt generous and diſintereſted principles down to the peace of Verſailles in 1763, it will be unneceſſary to repeat the various injuries and inſults the Britiſh government has received from the Dutch, ſince the commencement of the preſent war; copies of the memorials preſented by Sir Joſeph Yorke to the States-General, and of the manifeſto which his majeſty was obliged to publiſh in ſupport of the honour of his crown and the rights of his people, having been given in their proper places in our Magazine for the year 1780, to which our readers are requeſted to refer. We cannot therefore cloſe theſe papers, with greater ſatisfaction, than by congratulating our countrymen on the ſucceſs of his majeſty's arms in the conqueſt of St. Euſtatia. It is not our wiſh to ſee Holland deprived of its independency, but having nothing to fear from any power, while ſhe remained under the protection of, and true to the intereſts of Great Britain, we ſhould be glad to ſee her humbled to a ſtate of political penitence, and obliged to ſue for a reconciliation with her antient friend and ally, rather than to be thrown into the arms of France, by the manœuvres of a domeſtic faction bribed to betray the republic to the houſe of Bourbon. Great reparations ought to be required for the irreparable injury ſhe has done to Britain, by drawing other neutral powers into the *fatal* ſnare of introducing into the eſtabliſhed maritime codes, a new article, that if generally admitted, muſt be the ſource of endleſs wars. The States-General ought to mediate with thoſe powers, a renunciation of that abſurd ſyſtem, which aſſumes a right to make all merchandiſe free on board of neutral veſſels. And it is to be hoped

hoped no peace will be granted to the falſe friends who have placed this ſtumbling block in our way, until the rights and privileges of the Britiſh nation at ſea, are reſtored to their antient footing.

Weſtminſter, March 12, 1781. T. M.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Thurſday, March 8.

THIS evening was performed, for the firſt time, a new FARCE, in two acts, called *Thelyphthora, or more Wives than one.*

The characters of the drama were thus repreſented:

Sir Peter Polygam	*Mr. Wilſon.*
Export	*Mr. Quick.*
Fertile	*Mr. Whitfield.*
Young Export	*Mr. Robſon.*
Sam	*Mr. Egan.*
Lady Polygam	*Mrs. Webb.*
Lydia	*Mrs. Wilſon.*
Mrs. Export	*Mrs. Pitt.*
Gillian	*Mrs. White.*

The entire ſtructure of the drama is founded upon Doctor Madan's Thelyphthora, the abſurd doctrines of which, ſo far as they regard a plurality of wives, it expoſes to ridicule.

The firſt ſcene diſcovers Fertile and Young Export, diſcourſing on the new ſyſtem of a plurality of wives. The former appears a ſtrong advocate for it, and is a good deal bantered by Young Export for aſſuming the character of a reformer; at length he acknowledges that he is only acting the impoſtor in order to win the good opinion of Sir Peter Polygam, an old battered rake, whoſe head is turned with reading *Thelyphthora*, and thus facilitate the ſucceſs of his addreſſes to Lydia the baronet's daughter. The other tells him that he will find it difficult to carry his point, as he knows Sir Peter, though a debauchee, to be a very worldly man.

Fertile then tells him that he has opened another battery, and wrote to Sir Peter in the character of a Circaſſian merchant, propoſing to conduct a ſeraglio for him, in which he is to have fifteen wives, all ſelected from the chaſte veſtals of Covent-Garden and King's-Place. Young Export now agrees to aſſiſt him in promoting his plot, provided his father can be made a party in the ridicule, who it ſeems is infected with Sir Peter's malady, craving of wives in pluralities. As one of the leading maxims in *Thelyphthora* is, that the ſeduction of a virgin conſtitutes marriage with her, Fertile ſays, that he will ſend Gillian, a cook wench belonging to Export's family, to prove a marriage againſt the old man, celebrated in his own way; and both go off in order to accompliſh it.

The next ſcene is Sir Peter Polygam's Houſe, who comes in reading *Thelyphthora*. He ſelects ſeveral paſſages, on which he makes moſt whimſical comments, till he comes to a circumſtance, which, if our memory fails not, is actually mentioned both by Lord Kaimes and Monteſquieu; and that is, that in the kingdom of Bantam ten women are born to one man. His concluſion is very naturally drawn in favour of the new doctrine; to which he adds a remark upon Bantam Poultry, very whimſically turned. Lady Polygam next appears, when an altercation takes place about the book Sir Peter has been reading. Old Export and Lydia join them, when Sir Peter thinking that his wife and daughter take too great liberties with him, inſiſts upon their ſilence, exclaiming, that, circumſtanced as his family is, he has all the diſadvantages of polygamy, without one of its comforts.

The next ſcene is the introduction of Gillian the cook, who proves her marriage according to *Doctor Madan ſo clearly*, that ſhe is acknowledged in form.

The firſt act concludes with an interview between Fertile, Young Export, and Sir Peter Polygam; the two former in Turkiſh habits under the names of Noureddin and Hamet, the Circaſſian merchants, who had juſt imported a cargo of beauties for him.

The ſecond act opens with a courtſhip between Old Export and Lydia, which his wife overhears, and for which ſhe gives him a very warm lecture.

lecture. Lady Polygam now receives a letter from Fertile in his own name, diſcovering the plot he himſelf had practiſed on Sir Peter, and thus wins her entirely to his intereſt. At length the amorous old baronet is diſcovered in a Turkiſh dreſs ſitting croſs-legged in the center of his fifteen wives, when ſeveral laughable miſtakes take place in conſequence of the ignorance and vulgarity of the fair Circaſſians employed to impoſe upon him. Previous to his throwing the handkerchief, a party of black mutes are introduced, in order to eſcort the choſen fair to the bridal court. Unfortunately one of them happens to be an Iriſhman, and makes a bull by ſpeaking. The piece concludes by a diſcovery of the trick practiſed on Sir Peter, and the reconciliation of Lady Polygam and Sir Peter by means of Fertile, to whom both feign they owe conſiderable obligations.

Mr. Pillon, the author of this little piece, has the happy talent of catching the manners as they riſe, and though the preſent farce has not met with the ſame general applauſe that was beſtowed on his former productions, after undergoing a few alterations, it will probably run through the ſeaſon, and the ſubject that gave riſe to it, will by that time be totally forgotten.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

Saturday, March 10.

THIS evening a new comedy called *Diſſipation*, written by Mr. Andrews, was performed for the firſt time.

The characters were thus repreſented:

Sir Andrew Aicorn	*Mr. King.*
Alderman Uniform	*Mr. Parſons.*
Charles Woodford	*Mr. Brereton.*
Ephraim Labradore	*Mr. Baddeley.*
Doctor	*Mr. Banniſter, jun.*
Truſty	*Mr. Waldron.*
General	*Mr. Aickin.*
Auctioneer	*Mr Suett.*
Waiter	*Mr. R. Palmer.*
Lord Rentleſs	*Mr. Palmer.*
Miſs Uniform	*Mrs. Cargill.*
Judah	*Mrs. Smith.*
Miſs Aicorn	*Mrs. Brereton.*
Lady Rentleſs	*Mrs. Abingdon.*

The plot or fable of this piece, if it may be ſaid to have any, is briefly this: Lord and Lady Rentleſs are in t higheſt ſenſe of the term a faſhionabl diſſipated, ruined couple; Charl Woodford is a young man of fortun and ward of Lord Rentleſs; Sir A drew Aicorn, a country baronet, ve rich, with only one daughter, b trothed to Charles; Alderman Un form is repreſented as a grocer, b whom the rage of the times has induce to enter into the militia, and in th profeſſion of arms, he forgets his buſi neſs; he is an officer in Lord Rentleſs' regiment, and his daughter is a pert forward girl, on whom his lordſhip ha ſome deſigns; Ephraim Labradore is money-lending Jew.——Sir Andrew comes up to town with his daughter for the purpoſe of celebrating her mar riage with Charles Woodford, but o looking into his affairs, in order t make the neceſſary ſettlements, inſtea of finding him a man of fortune, a he had repreſented himſelf to be, diſ covers, from the accounts delivered b his guardian, Lord Rentleſs, that he i not worth any thing, his eſtate having been ſold to diſcharge incumbrances on it, and the remainder of the money ſpent. This is like to break off the match, and Sir Andrew is about returning to Aicorn-Hall with his daughter, when an explanation takes place, by the interpoſition of the general, Lady Reſtleſs's brother, and on his lordſhip promiſing to make good Charles's fortune, which he had applied to his own purpoſes, unknown to his ward, Sir Andrew being ſatisfied, conſents to the union of the young couple. While, however, the above is carrying on, Lord Rentleſs is purſuing his affair with Miſs Uniform, and prevails on her to meet him at a bagnio. Lady Rentleſs, whoſe diamonds his lordſhip had depoſited with the Jew for a ſum of money, in conſideration of having them returned, engages alſo to meet Ephraim at a bagnio. In the mean time, while both parties are abſent, Alderman Uniform calls on Lord Rentleſs, and being told where he is gone, comes to the bagnio to him, where he ſurpriſes him with his daughter, and who, in attempting to make her eſcape, opens a door, and diſcovers Lady Rentleſs and the Iſraelite. The parties aſſembled thus unexpectedly, make rather a ludicrous appearance. The alderman, however, walks

alks off with his daughter, and phraim whiſpers her ladyſhip that he opes to meet her another time, but hat ſhe is not inclined to, having rained her purpoſe, viz. obtaining poſſion of her diamonds. The Jew, fter being informed by Lord Rentleſs, hat he is not diſpleaſed, walks off well atisfied it is no worſe, leaving Lord nd Lady Rentleſs, who after ſome ompliments as to their reſpective mours, politely leave the bagnio to-ether. While, however, the Jew is hus engaged, Lord Rentleſs's French valet, putting on a ſuit of his maſter's clothes, and in the character of a French nobleman, repairs to his houſe, whoſe daughter Judah he makes love to, and carries off, with all her father's valuables, amongſt which are the deeds of the eſtate of Charles Woodford, which had been depoſited by Lord Rentleſs in the hands of Ephraim, as ſecurity for a ſum of money, and which the valet reſtores to Charles at the concluſion of the piece.

This comedy was well received, and continues in poſſeſſion of the ſtage.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

Anecdotes of JOHN PHILIPSON, *Eſq. who died lately in the Baſtile.*

ABOUT forty years ago he inherited an eſtate of near three thouſand pounds a year from a long line of anceſtors, part in Norfolk, and part in other counties. Nature gave him perhaps the greateſt natural talents of any man of his age; his wit was unbounded, and his memory ſo retentive, that in the courſe of a long life, he never read the ſame book twice, yet never forgot any thing; and from once reading a poem of a thouſand lines, would, three months afterwards, repeat it without an error. He was ſo familiar with the dead languages, that he wrote them off hand with great elegance. He ſpoke all the modern ones with the ſame fluency as his native tongue. He had a very elegant taſte for poetry; and every external accompliſhment ſerved to ſet off one of the happieſt perſons that has been ſeen; and all theſe advantages of nature and fortune, he applied with the moſt unremitted diligence to the ruin of the female ſex. With them he ſtuck at nothing to carry his ends; would never marry, but ruined more young women of family and fortune than any other man that ever exiſted; the writer of this account has heard of more than *twenty*, on good authority. In theſe purſuits he ſpent above ſeventy thouſand pounds—fought eleven duels—and travelled, merely for ſuch purpoſes, more than thrice the circumference of the globe. In this aim he was ſo indefatigable, that, to attain his end, he would undergo fatigue, hunger, thirſt, and the loſs of property, health, and fame. At the age of forty-ſeven, he was not worth a ſhilling; but in order ſtill to carry on his perpetual attacks on virtuous women (for he never would have commerce with any other) he put in practice ſuch a ſeries of contrivances, tricks, plans, ſchemes and counterfeits as brought him in, during ſeven or eight years, an income almoſt as ample as that he had loſt; but being at length forced to leave London, he went to Paris, and for a few years ſucceeded as well there, till at laſt aiming at a game too high for his reach, he was apprehended under the pretence of crimes againſt the ſtate, and thrown into the Baſtile: he there debauched a virtuous girl, his keeper's daughter, and, as if his death was deſigned to take a tincture from his life, actually died in her arms!

The Anſwer of a juſt King to an unreaſonable Petitioner.

JUDGE Dormer had married the ſiſter of Mr. P——, who killed a gentleman very baſely. The judge applied to George the Firſt for his relation's pardon, owning at the ſame time that there was nothing to be urged in alleviation of the crime which P—— had committed, but he hoped that his majeſty would ſave him and his family from the infamy his execution would bring on them. "So! Mr. Juſtice, (ſaid the king) what you propoſe to me is, that I ſhould transfer the infamy from you and your family to me and my family."

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION OF LANERKSHIRE, IN SCOTLAND.

(With a new and accurate Map.)

THE ſhire of *Lanerk*, called alſo *Cluydſdale*, is bounded on the north by *Dumbartonſhire*. On the eaſt by *Linlithgowſhire*. On the weſt by *Renfrewſhire*. On the ſouth by the ſhire of *Dumfries*. It is called *Lanerkſhire* after its county town, and *Cluydſdale* from the river *Cluyde*. Its longeſt extent runs from the ſouth-eaſt to the north-weſt points about fifty miles, and its breadth from eaſt to weſt is about thirty miles. It is divided into two wards, the upper and the nether ward, the firſt being named the ſhire of *Lanerk proper*, and the latter the barony of *Glaſgow*. Lanerk is mountainous, heathy, and proper for paſturage. Glaſgow is flat, fertile, and productive of good corn.

The Dukes of Hamilton are hereditary high ſheriffs of this ſhire, their ſecond title is Marquis of Cluydſdale, and their third, Earl of Lanerk.

Though Lanerk is the ancient ſhire town, and a royal burgh, having a good market, and being the ſeat of a preſbytery conſiſting of thirteen pariſhes, yet, at preſent it is but an inconſiderable place, remarkable for little more than a caſtle, which has been the paternal ſeat of the renowned family of Douglas upwards of one thouſand years, and from time to time has been enlarged by ſo many additions, that it looks more like a little town than a caſtle. It is ſituated on the banks of the river Douglas, which falls into the Cluyde a little below the town of Lanerk.

GLASGOW, the capital of the nether or lower ward, is reckoned to vie with any city in North or South Britain, London and Edinburgh excepted; and being advantageouſly ſituated for commerce, it has totally eclipſed Lanerk. The city of Glaſgow is built upon the declivity of a hill ſloping by a gradual deſcent to the borders of the river *Clyde*, or *Cluyde*. About a third part of the houſes however, are ſo near the river that they are expoſed to its inundations. In the centre of the city is the *Tolbooth*, or Town-houſe, a noble ſtone edifice, rebuilt and completed in the year 1744. The market-place is a large ſquare before the town-houſe, and the four principal or high ſtreets run from the ſquare in the form of a cross and divide the city into four parts; ſo that from the centre you have a diſtinct view of the whole. Theſe ſtreets are ſpacious and adorned with ſeveral public buildings, even the private houſes have a ſtriking appearance, being uniformly built with free-ſtone, generally ſix ſtories high, and ſupported by maſſy, ſquare *doric columns*. At the end of one of the ſtreets, in the higheſt part of the city, ſtands the cathedral, a wonderful piece of architecture, dedicated to *St. Mungo*, who was archbiſhop of Glaſgow about the year 560, and moſt probably the founder of the cathedral. It is divided into two churches, one over the other, ſo contrived by rows of pillars, which has a moſt ſingular and pleaſing effect. It has likewiſe a remarkable high tower and ſpire, the loftieſt in Scotland. Beſides the cathedral there are five pariſh churches, all of them very neat, and ornamented with handſome ſpires. Being the ſeat of a preſbytery, conſiſting of nineteen pariſhes, and the provincial ſynod aſſembling in this city, magnificent apartments are kept for their meetings. To add to the beauty of the city, it has a noble ſtone bridge over the Clyde, built upon eight arches, ſome of which are exceedingly ſpacious. But the chief ornament and boaſt of Glaſgow is its Univerſity, it conſiſts of only one college, but that is the moſt magnificent and ſpacious building of any of the ſame kind in the kingdom. It occupies two large quadrangles, and the front next the city, from which it is ſeparated by a very high wall, is a lofty edifice of hewn ſtone, having a ſtately tower, there are likewiſe a great many turrets that adorn other parts of the edifice. The Univerſity was founded in 145[illegible], by James II. King of Scotland, and the college was completed in the following reign by the great aſſiduity, and at the expence of William Turnbull, Biſhop of Glaſgow. But the firſt inſtitution was very limited, conſiſting of only ſix profeſſors, till the reign of

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30'
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STIRLING SH.
DYKE
Statute Miles
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Clyde R.
GLASGOW
Cartsdyke
Gartcosh
Romont
Cruland
Coweenershouse
Lochwood
Dumpdder
Hags
Kirkwood
Dalbeth
Shawfield
Castle
Rutherglen
Caldarwood C.
Caldar Water
Hamiltoun
Kirknock
Brown C.
Glasford
Strath Avon
Kemps Castle
Kirkwood
Whitehill
Achtyfardel
Stock Bridge
Water Head
Knuthery Hill
Kumbyer
Holdsyke
Bridgtown
L. Finloch
Bambrustin
Bambreech
Avon R.
Langridge
Black L.
Broomside
Duncan Muir
Shots L.
Fortsall
Laus Castle
Cultes
Jervestoun
Newdachston
Laid L.
Hamiltonrod
Bridgend
Torbrecks
Cleughe
Haywood
Forth
Hyndshelwood
Crowhly
Limpets
Blackcastle
Todhills
Dunsyre
Newholm
Ainstoun
Doffington
Wiltstoun
Carnwath
Boarland
Lanerk
Polyman
Brownhill
Edmistoun
Libbertoun
White C.
Biggar
Boghall
Hanginshaw
Old
Culter
Coulank
Hardingtoun
Sconnfad
Pownal
Oddingtoun
Smytoun
Corehouse
Kirkfield
Braidwood
Milton
Basham
Caitfirland
St. Leonards
Deepmire
Uggs C.
Bourland
Carriock K.
Dalserff
Watstoun Castle
Brounfs
Scholes
Canistcaread
Replock Hall
Dalzeil C.
Broraside
Kirknock
Thristock
Drumsoy
Chapel
Mains
Lanfint
L. Loudon
Hisha L.
Hisk
Irvin R.
Avon R.
Clyde R.
Longcroft
Shawfield
Castle
Ruthergien
Caldarwood C.
Caldar Water
Hamiltoun
Glasford
Strath Avon
Kemps Castle
Kirkwood
Whitehill
Achtyfardel
Stock Bridge
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Polyman
Brownhill
Libbertoun
White C.
Edmistoun
Biggar
Boghall
Hanginshaw
Old
Culter
Coulank
Hardingtoun

LANERK
SHIRE
Drawn from the latest
and best
Authorities
By
T. Kitchin & I. Barber Geogrs.
Biggar
Boghall
Broughton
Lamington
Robertown
Devonsha
Birnocks
Littlegill
Overhouse
Cultavy
Robertsburgh
Badonsgill
Newhall
Tryggill
Moslet
Birkwood
Douglas C.
Kirkburn
Redshall
Haskeside
Moit
Whitelaugh
Spurslack
Crawford John C.
Crawford Muir
Crawford Lindsay
Crawford
Mairas
Shiracleugh
Snar
Cot
Crawford Glencaple
Lesserish
Glengonar
Lead Hills
Whitegill
Midloch
Shiefhall
Muirdaugh
N. Newtown
C. Newtown
Clydshead
Arrick Stane
Malcomby Tower
Roberts C.
Glen
Edenska
Pedven
Comb
Ponmuck
Sanquhar
Kirshop
Queensbury Hill
Kirkton
Achinfell
Distlir K.
Nith R.
Tweed R.
Clyde R.
Air R.
Irvin R.
DUMFRIES
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45'
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mes VI. of Scotland and First of gland, who in 1617, enlarged the tablishment, and since that period, by rious benefactions, the foundation s considerably increased; both as to e number of masters and students. s archbishops, during episcopacy, ere chancellors; at present, the Duke f Montrose, who has great power and fluence in this and the neighbouring ires, enjoys that dignity. The prin- pal, who is the first acting officer in e university, is vice-chancellor, and nder him there are three professors of hilosophy who are stiled regents, from e share they have in the government f the college. The principal, regents, nd masters have commodious apart- ents and genteel salaries; the scho- rs wear scarlet gowns, and are all odged in the college, a privilege not njoyed by the students at Edinburgh. he college library is well furnished ith valuable books, and some scarce SS. Sundry Roman stones with le- ible inscriptions, and some other an- iquities dug up at *Kirkentilloch* in 740, were removed to this univer- ity.

The river Clyde is navigable for mall vessels up to the city, but those f burthen unlade at New Glasgow, situated at the mouth of the Clyde, and re transported from thence in lighters. A very considerable commerce with South Britain, and with foreign coun- tries, is carried on from the port and city of Glasgow. Before the defection of the American colonies, the mer- chants of Glasgow employed a great number of ships in the export of their fish, and their linen manufactures to those colonies, particularly to Virgi- nia, from which country they import- ed tobacco and sugars, partly for home consumption, and partly for re-expor- tation to Germany and the Baltic. The coasts of Portugal and Spain are likewise sooner made from Glasgow than from England, and their pickled herrings being esteemed nearly equal to the Dutch, they have a great de- mand for them at foreign markets. In justice to the inhabitants and their an- cestors, let it be remembered, that the citizens of Glasgow, ever since the re- volution, have distinguished them- selves by their loyalty, and their zeal for the preservation of the protestant religion.

HAMILTON is the next town of any note in this shire, after Glasgow and Lanerk. It is situated nearer the con- flux of the rivers *Avon* and *Clyde*, about nine miles from Glasgow; it is a pleasant, well built town, and has a good bridge over the Torn; but is chiefly remarkable for a magnificent palace belonging to the Dukes of Ha- milton, from whose family it takes its name. The palace stands in the midst of a fertile plain, and being built with a fine white stone, nearly equal to mar- ble, makes an elegant appearance, and the furniture is remarkably rich. The garden is singularly romantic, having seven terraces, which by winding paths descend almost to the river Avon, and it is inclosed within a park seven miles in circumference, walled in, and wa- tered by the river running through the park.

BOTHWELL is a small town, about two miles and a half from Hamilton, on the opposite shore of the Clyde. It is scarce worthy of notice, except for a seat belonging to the family of Doug- las, and a bridge over the Clyde, upon which a body of presbyterians, who rose against the oppressions of Charles the Second, were defeated by the Duke of Monmouth in 1679.

RUGLEN, or *Ruthergen*, is a royal burgh, pleasantly situated on the west side of the river Clyde, about two miles distant from Glasgow. It has a week- ly market, and gives the title of Earl to a branch of the Hamilton family.

Crawfurd town and castle needs only be mentioned, as it gives the title of Earl to the eldest branch of the an- tient family of Lindsey.

Lanerkshire in general, is a fertile and pleasant country, and being heal- thy, is well inhabited. It is however, more distinguished for its mines of lead and other minerals, and for coal, peet, lime stones, and wood, than for any other natural produce. Lapis lazuli has frequently been dug up in this shire, and sometimes gold ore has been found, but not in any quantity. We have before observed, that Roman stones have been dug up, and we shall conclude our account of this shire, by reminding the lovers of antiquity, that part of the famous Roman military way, called in history *Watling-street*, is still visible in some parts of this country.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE V.

LETTERS, Moral and Entertaining. By Mrs. Cartwright. 8vo.

SOME general rules for the education of young ladies are laid down in theſe letters, and ſtriking examples are given of the bad conſequences of the foibles and errors to which young ladies are often early addicted, owing to a wrong bias given them in their education. Many objections to our boarding-ſchools are candidly ſtated, and the preference is given to a private education under an accompliſhed preceptreſs, a native of Britain. A ſufficient knowledge of the two faſhionable languages, French and Italian, it is juſtly obſerved may be acquired without conſigning our daughters to the care of French or Italian maſters or miſtreſſes, neither is it neceſſary for them to travel for theſe branches of education, eſpecially to a country, the cringing ſervility of whoſe inhabitants we miſname *politeneſs*, and whoſe accompliſhments are merely ſuperficial.

Impreſſed with theſe ideas, Lady Goodville, the widow of an officer of rank, reſolves to ſuperintend the education of her two daughters; for this purpoſe ſhe propoſes to quit a rural retirement at ſome diſtance, and to ſettle in the environs of London. Writing to a female friend who has had more experience in the world, ſhe receives from her the following advice. "To leſſen the fatigue which muſt neceſſarily attend your conſtant attention to their ſtudies, it will be proper to make choice of ſome prudent, affable, young perſon, perfectly ſkilled in the French and Italian languages, but a native of the Britiſh Iſle, for to the elegance and douceur of the Pariſians, I would wiſh them to unite the delicacy and purity of Engliſh women; for which reaſon I ſhould look upon a perſon of French extraction, as much leſs proper for the honour of ſharing with you the tender taſk of their inſtruction, than one who had acquired their language, without the ideas annexed." Such a young perſon though rare to be found, is introduced, being the daughter of a clergyman in the Weſt of England, who leaves her at his death only a trifle, not ſufficient to maintain her independently, but he has given her merit and accompliſhments, which will procure her more happineſs than all the wealth of Crœſus. How this clergyman became enabled to accompliſh his daughter in the two modern languages we are not told; Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, are the peculiar ſtudies of domeſtic clergymen, he ſhould therefore have been made the chaplain or travelling tutor to ſome nobleman, or have had ſome opportunity of letting his daughter travel—or receive an education either at ſome convent abroad, or ſome good ſchool at home; inſtead of this, without even the introduction of a mother, ſhe is repreſented, as acquiring all the talents requiſite for the preceptreſs to young ladies of quality, from a country clergyman, her father, who has devoted to her improvement all the leiſure hours of an exemplary life. It is not in this inſtance alone, there are many throughout the volume, which ſhow that the lively imagination of Mrs. Cartwright overpowers reaſon and reflection; negligence may be admiſſible in novel writing, but in books written in the didactic ſtile, and intended to influence the conduct of life, every ſentence ſhould be the fruit of ſevere ſtudy, every line the produce of deliberate reflection.

Several entertaining ſtories are introduced to enforce various moral principles, they are, to uſe one of her own favourite expreſſions, very amuſive, but from want of attention they are likewiſe a little *deluſive*. It is ſtretching the point too far, to ſuppoſe that Credulia's folly, in conſulting a female fortune-teller, and becoming a dupe to the ſhallow plot of an artful maid and a ſharper, ſhould be the probable conſequence of the maxim inſtilled into her mind by Belinda her guardian; which amounted to no more than this—when her father wanted her to purſue ſtudies that would have improved her mind, or to attend to the neceſſary duties of her ſex, ſuch we ſuppoſe as needle-work, or the art of domeſtic œconomy, Belinda always replied, "that Credulia's genius was not that way turned, it led her to other ſtudies; and to perſevere in thoſe in which fate ordained her not to ſhine, was as abſurd as to ſtrive againſt a ſtream." Would ſuch a maxim drive a young lady headlong into a precipitate match with a diſguiſed valet de chambre, almoſt at firſt ſight, without any enquiry made about him, on the bare prediction of a fortune-teller? Fabulous hiſtories, deſigned to inculcate precept by example ſhould be drawn ſo near to the life, that the copy cannot be diſtinguiſhed but by the moſt ſkilful artiſt, otherwiſe, ſound reaſoning, and elegant language in the form of a lecture, is much better than a romantic, improbable tale. The ſtrictures on the choice of books; on envy; on the danger and abſurdity of Platonic friendſhip; and, upon reading Rouſſeau's Eloiſa, deſerve the warmeſt commendations. The character of Benignius is highly finiſhed, his adventures are intereſting and exemplary, but if the work goes the ſecond time to preſs, we hope ſhe will reviſe the ſtory of Elwood; his

his contrition might have been rewarded, and his circumſtances have been made eaſy in ſome other way by Benignius—but after ſuch juſt reflections as we find, upon the diſtreſſed ſituation of our inferior clergy, hundreds might have been found equally unfortunate—yet unſtained with a crime committed (though repented of) in open violation of the laws of God and man—and the penitent, diſobedient daughter, his wife, might have ſhared the benevolence of their generous benefactor—but to give the vacant living to Elwood, after a highway robbery, and to make a daughter who had clandeſtinely married him, and had been deſerted by her father for this act of diſobedience, the pattern of exemplary virtue and good conduct to a country pariſh, is a ſtrange way of inſtructing young ladies. In fact, a pretty plot, and a happy *denouement*, ſeem to have made our authoreſs forget that ſhe was writing letters of advice to parents for the education of their daughters.

VI. *Exerciſes on Elocution, ſelected from various Authors, and arranged under proper Heads. Intended as a Sequel to The Speaker. By W. Enfield, LL. D. and Lecturer on the Belles Lettres in the Academy at Warrington.* 8vo.

THE Speaker was the firſt publication of this kind, and the utility of the plan together with the uncommon judgement diſplayed in the arrangement and choice of the pieces in that celebrated compilation, inſured its ſucceſs, and produced a very happy effect, for by means of a general circulation and approbation, it at laſt found its way into our public ſchools, and gave riſe to declamations in our own language, which had been before ſhamefully neglected. Having paſſed through ſeveral editions, and other compilations calculated to anſwer the ſame purpoſe having appeared, Dr. Enfield has thought proper to preſent to the public a new ſet of exerciſes on the ſame plan as the firſt, and we are happy to find that the ſame ſtudious attention in the claſſical arrangement of his ſubjects is continued in the ſequel, which has all along given his compilations a manifeſt ſuperiority over other ſimilar publications. It is not the bare ſelection of the moſt excellent paſſages from our beſt authors in proſe and verſe, that will improve the young pupil in reading and ſpeaking. It is abſolutely neceſſary that he ſhould be directed how to diſtinguiſh the different ſpecies of compoſition. This is the only way to make them maſters of a fine ſtile, and a juſt delivery. The new exerciſes are divided into ſeven claſſes; *viz. Narrative Pieces — Didactic — Argumentative — Deſcriptive — Pathetic — Dialogues — Orations and Harangues.* Each of theſe claſſes contains freſh exerciſes in proſe and verſe, and the variety of authors from which they have been extracted is conſiderably extended. We have but one improvement to ſuggeſt in any future editions of The Speaker, and the Sequel, which is to diſtinguiſh more particularly each ſpecies of poetry. We do not think it ſufficient with reſpect to poems, only to mention that they are narrative, pathetic, &c. Youth, not under the eye of a learned lecturer on the Belles Lettres, ſhould be told, which are epic—eclogues—epigrams, &c.—and the meaſure of the verſe. Dr. Enfield has done more than his competitors, but he will not regret any addition to his labours, if he thinks it will render them more beneficial to young perſons, whoſe real intereſt he has ſo warmly at heart. It is almoſt needleſs to add, that great care has been taken in the preſent collection, to provide uſeful leſſons of inſtruction, which muſt impreſs upon their minds the ſentiments of honour and virtue. The octavo impreſſion, being more ſuitable for gentlemen's libraries, than for ſchools, a duodecimo is likewiſe publiſhed for the uſe of the latter.

VII. *Sermons preached at Lincoln's Inn; between the Years 1765 and 1776, by Richard Hurd, D. D. Lord Biſhop of Litchfield and Coventry, and late Preacher of Lincoln's Inn. The ſecond and third Volumes.* 8vo.

A certain air of negligence has, by degrees, pervaded the conduct of men of high rank and eminence amongſt us, which certainly deſerves candid cenſure. To depart from eſtabliſhed rules and cuſtoms in the tranſactions of human life, without aſſigning valid reaſons, in as much as it puts others to any inconvenience, without benefiting ourſelves, is not commendable. The biſhop in one of his ſermons, on this text, *I would have you wiſe unto that which is good, and ſimple concerning evil*, ſtrongly recommends an obſervance of thoſe neceſſary *decorums* which the world has a right to expect from us, in our reſpective characters and ſtations; yet he ſeems to have forgot his own precepts, by his ſingular mode of publiſhing his ſermons, and his capricious arrangement of them.

The firſt volume of theſe ſermons appeared in 1776, and though the maſters of the bench at Lincoln's Inn requeſted that all the ſermons he had preached, during eleven years that he officiated to their ſociety, might be printed and publiſhed, he ſuffered four years to elapſe before he produced the ſecond and third volumes; and when publiſhed, we find a total neglect of order in the arrangement of them. Vol. II. opens with a ſermon preached in April 1766, he then goes back to 1765, then jumps on to 1772; he begins Vol. III. with a ſermon preached in 1776; and the next is a ſermon preached in 1767. One would naturally expect a connexion of ſubjects, or a dependency of one

ſermon upon another to juſtify the derangement of chronological order, but no ſuch cauſe appears; where he has given two ſermons on the ſame text, they are placed as they were preached on two following Sundays; but as to the reſt, he might have arranged them in regular ſucceſſion from 1765 to 1776. His lordſhip has one remarkable paſſage, in his *firſt* ſermon on the text above mentioned, which if it had ſtruck him forcibly (as a miniſter of the goſpel) when he was preparing his copy for the preſs, would have induced him to alter the mode of publication in another reſpect. This is the paſſage—"if a conſtant regard be had to *ourſelves*, to our *own character and circumſtances*, our virtues will then be moſt *graceful*; if to the exigencies of the *times* and *places* in which we live, moſt *ſeaſonable*; and laſtly, if to the *perſons*, *conditions*, and *characters* of other men, they will thus become moſt *attractive* and *efficacious*."

Now as it is an undeniable truth that theſe ſermons are calculated to convert the infidel, to confirm the Chriſtian believer of every denomination, and to enforce ſound morality, and as they contain many excellent precepts for the conduct of life—his virtue would have been moſt *graceful*, conſidering his own *character* and *circumſtances*, moſt *ſeaſonable*, regard being had to the exigencies of the times in which we live, and his inſtructions moſt *efficacious* (becauſe more generally circulated) if inſtead of three *ſpread out* volumes, extravagantly dear, he had favoured *the public* with one volume from a ſmaller type, at a moderate price. Prelates ſhould ſet the example of œconomy to others, and rival the methodiſts, and other fanatics, by ſelling orthodox divinity, when they think proper to publiſh it, on as eaſy terms, as the ſectariſts.

The pious and well diſpoſed Chriſtian will take great pleaſure in the peruſal of theſe ſermons, the major part of them being expoſitions of the myſteries of our holy faith, and of difficult paſſages in ſcripture, which have been miſinterpreted; amongſt theſe, is the famous caſe of the woman taken in adultery, the deciſion of which by our Saviour has made ſome men draw concluſions from it favourable to voluptuouſneſs, while others of pure morals have doubted its authenticity. A new and clear light is thrown upon this ſubject, which demonſtrates that the conduct of Jeſus was the reſult of divine wiſdom. In the ſermon on the following text—'He that loveth ſilver, ſhall not be ſatisfied with ſilver,' our ingenious author reprobates the ſentiments of thoſe poets and philoſophers, who have given it as their opinion that it would have been happier for mankind if the precious metals had never been dug from the bowels of the earth. "Silver, or gold, ſays the biſhop, is only an inſtrument of exchange; a ſign of the price which things bear in the commerce of life. This inſtrument is of the moſt neceſſary uſe in ſociety. Without it there would be no convenience of living, no ſupply of our mutual wants, no induſtry, no civility, I had almoſt ſaid, no virtue among men." But it is over-rating or miſapplying the abundance of this inſtrument, that is to ſay, wealth, that produces in the world, the evils complained of. In a word, the miſer, the ſpendthrift, and the too rigid cenſurer, cannot read a better admonition than this ſermon. All the diſcourſes have the benefit of being very ſhort, and intelligible, they are adapted to common underſtandings, and are appeals to common ſenſe; they would therefore prove eminently uſeful to the great body of the people, if they were within their reach, but we do not think they will be ſo highly eſteemed by men of letters and taſte, as the importance of the ſubjects diſcuſſed certainly merit. The biſhop is an orthodox, and a ſound reaſoner, but his precepts want the decoration of language; we ſcarce remember to have read a more homely ſtile, in any modern production.

VIII. *The Mirror, a periodical Paper, publiſhed at Edinburgh in the Years* 1779 *and* 1780. *Reprinted at London* 1781, *in three Volumes.*

THIS agreeable, lively, and edifying miſcellany is one of the many imitations of the Spectator, and of the very few that have ſucceeded. The great defect of our miſcellaneous eſſayiſts, who have attempted to eſtabliſh periodical papers on the plan of the celebrated Sir Richard Steele and his worthy aſſociates, has been, the too ſerious turn of their compoſitions, a want of variety, or a pedantic, turgid verboſity, all of them equally diſguſting to the generality of readers. We have no ſuch complaints to make of *The Mirror*. The ſprightly anonymous authors, when delineating the world as it is, happily blend gaiety with variety, and when they endeavour to point out what it ſhould be, they do not ſnarl from the tub of the cynic, nor fulminate from the pulpit of the zealot. The ſtyle is familiar, yet chaſte and correct; the ſubjects are taken from intereſting ſcenes in ſocial and domeſtic life, and if there is a poſſibility of refining the taſte of our young people, eſpecially the females, by alluring them to give up wretched novels, for works in which inſtruction and pleaſure go hand in hand, it muſt be effected by ſuch well-choſen miſcellaneous eſſays as *The Mirror*.

Our readers will recollect with ſatisfaction, that we have occaſionally enriched our Magazine with ſome choice jewels borrowed from this literary diadem, but we have done it with a ſparing hand, and have conſtantly acknowledged the obligation. But the

public being now in poſſeſſion of the whole collection, we ſhall no longer think ourſelves at liberty to ſelect particular papers from a work, every page of which will bear repeated reading, and which we ſtrongly recommend to all families, as a chearful, ſenſible, innocent companion.

In the firſt volume, there are *thirty ſix* papers, publiſhed on the Tueſdays and Saturdays in every week, and commencing on Saturday, January 23, 1779. The ſecond volume extends the number of papers to ſeventy-four; and the third, to one hundred and ten, the whole being cloſed on Saturday, May 27, 1780; and from the account given of the origin of theſe eſſays, and of the manner of conducting them, we have reaſon to hope that the ſame genius, the ſame aſſociation, the ſame laudable deſign may be productive of ſimilar papers in future, under a new title; the ſociety cannot want ſubjects, and we may venture to aſſure them that they will not want readers, or admirers, while they are able to continue the ſame vivacity, eaſe, elegance, and purity of ſentiment, which do honour to their preſent performance.

Independent of the few papers we have ſelected for our repoſitory of learning and taſte, we beg leave to recommend the following as peculiarly entertaining and uſeful. No. 4, On the effects of a foreign education. No. 5, Of Pedantry, with an extenſion of the phraſe. No. 12, Conſequences to little folks of intimacy with great ones. No. 23, Hiſtory of a good hearted man, no one's enemy but his own. No. 42, 43, 44, The ſtory of La Roche. No. 64, On good company. No. 75, On the abuſe of news-papers. No. 78, Account of Hearty's ſufferings from his propenſity to friendſhip. No. 97 and 98, Account of the Flint family. No. 108 and 109, The inefficacy of guilty pleaſure to confer happineſs, exemplified in the ſtory of *Louiſa Venoni*.

IX. *The Theatre of Education. Tranſlated from the French of the Counteſs de Genlis. Vol.* II. III. and IV.

OUR conſtant readers will recollect the character we gave of the firſt volume of this uſeful and novel performance, in our Review of New Publications for the month of December 1780, Vol. XLIX, p. 569, to which we beg leave to refer thoſe who are not acquainted with the work, or with our ſentiments upon the plan and execution. To avoid repetition, it needs only be added in this place, that the three volumes now published, which completes the deſign, are better recommendations of it, than even the firſt, and we are glad to find, the good ſenſe of the Britiſh readers has encouraged the tranſlation of the whole; if the review we gave of the firſt volume, publiſhed as a ſpecimen, has in any degree contributed to bring forward the remainder, it has accompliſhed the great end we propoſe in ſcrutiniſing new publications, which is to recommend all good books to general notice.

The reader muſt not expect to find intricate plots, lively *denouemens*, nor all the refined wit and humour which is neceſſary for a comedy, that is to be exhibited on a public theatre to a mixed audience. It muſt conſtantly be remembered, that The Theatre of Education, is not the theatre of mere pleaſure, neither is virtue ſacrificed to the gratification of vicious affections, or the caprices of faſhion. Simple incidents, ſuch as uſually occur in domeſtic life, are made the vehicles to improve and delight the young mind; the language is natural, occaſionally perhaps too unadorned for perſons of ripe years, and good underſtandings; but in every little piece there is ſomething intereſting, and an excellent moral impreſſed upon the mind.

The characters in the firſt and ſecond volumes are chiefly females, and the comedies are adapted to the inſtruction and amuſement of young ladies. Thoſe of the third volume conſiſt ſolely of gentlemen, and are intended to inſpire young men of rank with noble and liberal ſentiments.

The fourth volume is miſcellaneous with reſpect to the characters, but is profeſſedly compoſed for the laudable purpoſe of improving the underſtandings and guiding the conduct of young merchants, ſhopkeepers, and mechanics, almoſt all the tracts upon education before extant, being calculated for the higher ranks of life.

At the particular requeſt of a correſpondent we have borrowed the little piece at the beginning of the ſecond volume for the entertainment of our readers, intitled, The Blind Woman of Spa, and we ſhall aſſign a proper reaſon for ſelecting this piece in preference to any other, nearly in the words of our correſpondent. "It affords an opportunity of doing juſtice to our national character, and particularly to that of Lady Spenſer, whoſe charity and benevolence ſupplied the principal materials for the Counteſs de Genlis," by whoſe advertiſement to the piece, we are informed, that all the particulars are ſtrictly true, even the name of the woman and her three children, and the buſineſs of her huſband are preſerved, the only circumſtance concealed was that which we have been enabled to reveal—that Lady Spenſer is repreſented by Lady Seymour.

X. *Liberal Education; or, a practical Treatiſe on the Methods of acquiring uſeful and polite Learning. By the Rev. Viceſimus Knox, A. M. Maſter of Tunbridge-School.*

THE public in general, and our readers in particular, are already indebted to this learned and ingenious writer for two volumes

lumes of moral and literary eſſays, publiſhed in 1777 and 1779; reviewed and recommended in our Magazines for thoſe years. See Vol. XLVI. p. 619, and Vol. XLVIII. p. 417. His uſeful labours are now extended to one of the moſt important concerns of life, the liberal education of youth. His ſentiments and advice are the fruits of an enlightened underſtanding, and his communicating them to the public is the effect of a laudable zeal to promote the welfare of the riſing generation. On points wherein he differs from other reſpectable authorities, he diſtinguiſhes himſelf by his modeſty and candour, and where he agrees with them, he adds ſtrength to their opinions, by his own judgement and experience. Mr. Knox is an advocate for that antient ſyſtem of education, which conſiſts in a *claſſical* diſcipline, in oppoſition to a plan more ſuperficial, and more flattering to idleneſs and vice, which he ſays, has of late begun to prevail. We cannot readily ſubſcribe to the opinion that the improvements in education ſuggeſted and carried into practice by men of great literary eminence of late years, have had a tendency to encourage vice or idleneſs, neither can we think that religion and virtue, owe their greateſt ſupport to the ſtudy of Greek and Latin. The antient ſyſtem of education protracts it, and prevents the acquiſition of general accompliſhments, by pinning boys of all capacities, and deſtined for various departments of life, for years to the forms, in order to get regularly thro' the *eight* claſſes of a public grammar ſchool. However, as Mr. Knox has not gone very deep into the conteſt upon this head, but has rather thrown out curſory ſentiments than produced ſolid arguments to prove that boys who are not deſigned for the church, the law, or phyſic, ought to beſtow ſo large a portion of their lives on claſſical learning; we ſhall paſs over that head with only two obſervations. If Mr. Knox wiſhes to recommend Greek and Latin for all boys whoſe parents can afford to give them a liberal education, he ſhould adopt a plan of teaching thoſe dead as living languages, particularly the Latin, the ſchools in the Auſtrian Netherlands will furniſh him an example. There, the boys converſe in pure Latin, and write proſe correctly and familiarly in three or four years, without going through *eight* claſſes. In the liſt of Latin books ſet down by Mr. Knox for his *fifth* claſs, are *Ovid's Epiſtles and Metamorphoſes*; yet, in another ſection of his work, he complains heavily of Tooke's Pantheon, as being improper for boys, "becauſe it contains many ideas, and many expreſſions which may equally corrupt their morals and their taſte." A ſtrange inconſiſtency this! that Mr. Knox, the true friend of religion and virtue, ſhould not provide ſome ſubſtitute for Ovid, well knowing how much, and how juſtly, the uſe of that author has been reprobated by thoſe good and learned men who wiſh to baniſh immorality from the antient ſyſtem of education; yet he readily ſubſtitutes another book for the Pantheon. In ſhort, our author, being ſtrangely prejudiced againſt all innovations, perſiſts in abiding by old errors, rather than adopt any improvements that are new. Independent of theſe ſingularities, this work contains a great variety of practical inſtructions to parents, maſters, and ſcholars. The queſtion, whether a public or a private education is to be preferred? he has admirably inveſtigated, and has made a proper diſtinction in this caſe between the education of boys and girls: the firſt, he is of opinion ſhould receive a public education: the laſt, invariably a private one. The ſection againſt permitting the uſe of tranſlations in public ſchools ought to be read and attended to by all ſchool-maſters and private tutors. "Inſtead of facilitating the acquiſition of learning, they contribute to retard it." Boys who have been advanced to high claſſes in ſchools where tranſlations are allowed, when removed to others have been obliged to deſcend to much lower claſſes, being totally ignorant of the rules of conſtruction, they have often been obliged to begin again with the very elements of the Latin. In treating of the ornamental accompliſhments, Mr. Knox very juſtly makes them the ſecondary branches of education. "Boys ſhould be taught to value *external graces* only in a ſubordinate degree. Great care muſt be taken, that they may not be viewed in ſo favourable a light as to appear capable of becoming the ſubſtitutes of moral and intellectual excellence."

The obſervations on the Univerſities, and on foreign travel, do honour to the genius and to the benevolent diſpoſition of the author; and the concluſion contains ſome accurate ſtrictures on the times, which we hope may have a proper effect in promoting public reformation.

XI. *The Fatal Kiſs, a Poem. Written in the laſt Stage of an Atrophy. By a beautiful and unfortunate young Lady.* 4to.

A melancholy tale of the ſeduction of an accompliſhed female, whoſe only fault was credulity, by ſome artful villain of rank and fortune, whoſe name for the preſent is concealed, is here told, in the moſt harmonious numbers. It is impoſſible to read it without a mixture of admiration and pity. It is publiſhed, with a benevolent deſign, to warn young ladies againſt the ſnares that are laid for them by vicious men.

The following invocation is given as a ſpecimen of the many beauties in this affecting poem:

Sp

Spirit of Charity, direct my pen!
To thee I dedicate the penſive ſtrain:
Thou know'ſt my motives; and thou ſee'ſt my heart,
As full of anguiſh, as devoid of art!
Benignly ſtooping from thy bright abode,
Faſt by the awful right hand of thy God,
Wou'd'ſt thou my burning boſom but inſpire,
And touch my hallow'd numbers with thy fire;
Like the rare aloe, whoſe expiring root
With one laſt effort vig'rouſly doth ſhoot,
And from its barrenneſs ſublimely riſe,
Blooming, and breathing incenſe to the ſkies;
Sweet ſhould aſcend the incenſe of my breath,
And Life puſh forth her faireſt bloom in Death!

XII. *Emma Corbett; or, the Miſeries of Civil War. A new Edition, being the Third. In three Vols.*

IT is not with an intention to enlarge upon the merits of this much admired hiſtorical novel, which we ſo ſtrenuouſly recommended in our Review of the firſt edition—(See our Magazine for 1780. Vol. XLIX. p. 229) but with a view to do juſtice to the diſcernment of the author, and to the excellent taſte and ſkill of two celebrated artiſts. The author could not more delicately expreſs his gratitude for the general approbation and applauſe beſtowed on his work, than by engaging the ingenious and elegant Angelica Kauffman to deſign a frontiſpiece for the preſent edition. After a careful reviſion and correction of his affecting ſtory, no other improvement was wanting. Angelica, by a grand effort of her uncommon genius, has conveyed to the eye, an inimitable delineation of that awful cataſtrophe, which under the maſterly pen of the writer had already affected the ſenſibility of every benevolent mind. And to complete this beautiful ornament Mr. Burke the engraver has executed the deſign in a ſtyle ſuperior to moſt artiſts in his branch.

LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS, *in the Months of* FEBRUARY *and* MARCH, *beſides thoſe that have been reviewed.*

HISTORY.

THE Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon, Eſq. the ſecond and third Volumes. 4to.

The Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry. By T. Warton, B. D. the third Volume. 4to.

The Revolution of America. By the Abbé Raynal.

A Collection of Treaties of Peace, Commerce and Alliance, between Great Britain and other Powers, from 1619 to 1734, with a Diſcourſe on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain, in reſpect to neutral Powers. By the Right Hon. Charles Jenkinſon, Secretary at War.

The Hiſtory of the Peloponneſian War, tranſlated from the Greek of Thucydides. By W. Smith, M. A. 2 Vols. 8vo.

POLITICKS.

AN Addreſs to the Committee of the County of York, on the State of public Affairs. By D. Hartley, Eſq.

The Speech of General Conway in the Houſe of Commons, on the 5th of May, 1780

Reflexions on our Rupture with the Dutch.

Conſiderations preliminary to fixing the Supplies, the Ways and Means, and the Taxes for 1781. Addreſſed to the Miniſters and the Public.

Letters from Cicero to Catiline the IId.

Letters to Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. By a Freeholder.

An Expoſure or Examination of the Operations of the Britiſh Miniſters, from the Commencement of the War againſt the Americans to the preſent Time, &c. By Joly de St. Valier.

ARTS.

OUTLINES of an Anſwer to Dr. Prieſtley's Diſquiſitions on Matter and Spirit. By the Rev. Rich. Giffard, B. A.

An Examination of Dr. Crawford's Theory of Heat and Combuſtion. By. W. Morgan.

Chemical Eſſays. By R. Watſon, D. D. F. R. S. 2 Vols. 8vo.

Remarks on Prints intended to be publiſhed, relative to the Manners, Cuſtoms, &c. of the preſent Inhabitants of Egypt, from Drawings made on the Spot. By R. Dalton, Eſq.

The Seaman's complete Daily Aſſiſtant. By J. H. Moore.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Treatiſe on Human Woe. By a Spectator.

An Account of the Taking of the Eaſt and Weſt India Fleets, on the 9th of Auguſt 1780.

A general Account of the Calamities occaſioned by the late Hurricanes and Earthquakes in the Weſt India Iſlands. By Mr. Fowler.

An Epiſtle to Angelica Kauffman. By George Keate, Eſq.

A ſhort Hiſtory of the Weſtminſter Forum. By the Preſident. 2 Vols. 8vo.

The Adventures of a Hackney Coach.

An Epiſtolary Treatiſe, addreſſed to the Rev. Dr. Watſon. 4to.

LAW.

OBSERVATIONS upon the Riot Act, with an Attempt towards the Amendment of it.

The Trial of Lord George Gordon, taken in Short-Hand by J. Gurney. Folio.

The Same. By W. Vincent, Eſq.

The Same by Authority. Taken in Short-Hand by W. Blanchard, and reviſed by Counſel. Folio.

MEDICAL.

A Letter to the King on a new propoſed Medical Inſtitution.

Heads of Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Midwifry. By A. Duncan, M. D. 12mo.

A Treatiſe on Midwifry. By A. Hamilton.

Obſervations on the Origin and Progreſs of the Atrabilious Conſtitution and Gout. Chapter IV. By W. Grant, M. D.

Medical Tracts. By J. Wall, M. D. of Worceſter. Collected and re-publiſhed with Annotations. By M. Wall, M. D. of Oxford. 8vo.

A Treatiſe on the Diſeaſes of the Eye, and their Remedies. By George Chandler, Surgeon.

NOVEL.

FEMALE Stability; or, the Hiſtory of Miſs Belville. In a Series of Letters. By the late Miſs Palmer.

POETRY.

AMERICA, a Poem. By J. Farrar.

A Poetical Epiſtle from Florizel to Perdita, with Perdita's Anſwer. 4to.

The Siege of Sinope, a Tragedy. By Mrs. Brooke.

The Royal Suppliants, a Tragedy. By the Rev. Dr. Delap.

An Hymn to Æſculapius.

The Traitor, a Poetical Rhapſody.

Poems. By a Lady. 4to.

Rhymes in Lyric Verſe, on various Occaſions.

RELIGIOUS.

THE Works of the Right Rev. Thomas Wilſon, fifty-eight Years Biſhop of Sodor and Man; with a Head of the Biſhop, by Vertu, and his Life. By C. Crutwell, of Bath. 2 Vols. 4to.

Sermons. By A. Gerrard, D. D.

Sermons ſur diverſes Textes de l'Ecriture Sainte, par feu M. Cæſar de Miſſy. 3 Tom. 8vo.

A Sermon on the Nature of Chriſt's Kingdom. By the Rev. R. Hood, A. M.

An Eſſay on the Diſtinction between the Soul and Body of Man. By J. Rotherham, M. A.

An Eſſay on the Character of Methodiſm.

A Diſcourſe in two Parts on Iſaiah, Chap. vii. v. 14, 15, 16, preached before the Univerſity of Cambridge. By T. Poſtlethwaite, B. D.

Remarks on Polygamy, &c. in anſwer to the Rev. Mr. Madan's Thelyphthora. By T. Wills, A. B.

A Sermon preached on the Faſt-Day, before the Univerſity of Oxford. By George Horne, D. D.

The Duration of our Lord's Miniſtry particularly conſidered. By W. Newcome, D. D.

Sympathy in Diſtreſs, a Sermon by R. Markham, D. D.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following ingenious Poem gained the Wreath on Thurſday the 21ſt of December, on the opening of Lady MILLER's Poetical Society for the preſent Season. Written, it is ſaid, by Mr. Pratt, Author of Emma Corbett, Shenſtone-Green, &c.

SUBJECT,

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

DELAYS are dangerous.—Ah, me!
C'eſt bien vrai—as you ſhall ſee:
And that examples may be found,
We'll turn the ſubject round and round.

A time there is in woman's life,
That fixes her, a maid or wife.—
A ribbon'd youth, with ſword and ſaſh on,
Courting that pretty flirt Miſs Faſhion,
Romances thus on each lov'd feature:
'Gods! was e'er ſeen ſo ſweet a creature?'
Then ſtruck the gorget at his breaſt,
And warmer ſtill his flames expreſs'd:
'Jove, what a brow! what *bon-ton* ſwim!
Her ſhape ſo elegantly ſlim!
What graces in her train behind!
Each fold denotes a taſte refin'd.
Then ſuch good breeding crowns the whole,
In ev'ry movement there is ſoul.
My angel, name the happy day;
But let it quickly be, I pray.'
'The firſt of April then (ſays ſhe)
I yield to your felicity.
You men are ſo importunate—
But wedlock's an affair of weight.'
'O my adorable! I know,
And well have turn'd it to and fro.
Ah that the bleſſed morn were here!
My love, my life, my ſoul, my dear!'
The uſual thumps and ſighings paſt,
This bleſſed morn arrives at laſt.
'Well now, my charming Faſhion! now,
Come blooming to fulfil your vow.
Thus on his knee your ſword-knot begs,'
'Do, pray ſir, get upon your legs.
To ſee a ſoldier on his knees,
In military times like theſe,
Is really ſhocking, I proteſt!—
This naſty cough ſo breaks my reſt,
I have not ſlept a wink all night—
Then, how I look!—I'm quite a fright!
If I to-day were made your wife,
I'm poſitive 'twould coſt my life.

To

To leave my chamber, riſks I run—
Obſerve—I've got my night cap on.
I am ſo ill, and feel ſo queer—
Pray put it off now—there's a dear—
Poſtpone it, if you love your Faſhion—'
'Poſtpone it madam? (in a paſſion)
Fire! flints! and fury! what d'ye ſay?
May thunders rive me if I ſtay!
Plain Yes or No? I aſk no more.'
'For Heav'n's ſake, Sukey, ſhut the door.
There comes ſuch whiffs into my neck,
And I'm ſo ſubject to a creak:
Stay but a month, for pity's ſake—
Lord how I ſtretch!—I'm ſcarce awake.'
'For ever, madam, ſleep for me,
I'll well reward your perfidy.
Yes, madam, ſleep I ſay for ever,
No more I'll trouble you—no, never!
Delays are dangerous (he cries)
Oh, when will womankind be wiſe!
Farewel! go, weep th' occaſion paſt,
You'll prove the April-fool at laſt.'
And ſo ſhe did. Her airs miſcarried;
She's *forty-nine* and ſtill *unmarried*.

'Since fortune gives th' pow'r to bleſs,
In pity ſoften my diſtreſs!
If a ſmall pittance you deny,
This day, this hour, perhaps I die.'
A wretched ſuppliant thus in tears,
Preſs'd by the load of life and years,
To Sophron gay his ſuit preferr'd,
His ſuit was favourably heard.
'Yes, honeſt man, I ſee you're poor,
And heartily your caſe deplore.
A little money you would borrow?
I'm buſy now, pray call to-morrow.'
To-morrow is a day too late;
Thus tolls the paſſing bell of fate;
Delays are dangerous, my friend,
Or lend in *time*, or *never* lend.
No gold can bribe the moment fled;
Put up your purſe—the poor man's dead.

A thing there is—ye maids beware—
That once was young, might once be fair;
Except an ogle now and then,
Strange her antipathy to men!
In the ſame houſe, to ſleer and fling,
Reſides *another* ancient thing.
Brother and ſiſter—ſtrange to tell,
Thus led a life of ding-dong bell.
This pair of antiquated wights,
Full ſadly paſs unſpouſed nights,
For ever at each other rail,
And this the burthen of the tale.

'That's downright malice, ſiſter Bridget
—Aye, you may fume, and fret, and fidget.
But long ſince you could offers boaſt,
I was the dear Dorinda's toaſt.
She hob-and-nob'd me by the hour,
Said I had eyes, and felt their power.
Then bumper'd me each day at dinner—'
'Lord, brother, what a wretched ſinner!
Your day, old batchelor, was over
Ere Selprunella was *my* lover:
He fell in love with me, you know,
When I receiv'd that ugly blow:
And when he came to bleed my arm,
In ev'ry pulſe he felt a charm.'
'Pſhaw! pſhaw! old maid, 'tis falſe as Hell!
'Twas all a flam—you feign'd unwell
To catch the doctor.'—'Hah! to catch?'
At this they flounce—at this they ſcratch.
'And is it, brother, come to this?
Sweet wither'd ſir!'—'Oh, blooming miſs!
Madam, 'tis well!'—'No, ma'am, 'tis ill—
But I can aſk the queſtion ſtill.'
'Come then, it ſal—it ſal be married,
Tho' fifty years it has miſcarried.'
'Ma'am, ma'am, 'tis falſe!'—'Sir, ſir, 'tis true!' [you.
'You moſt were ſlighted.'—'No, ma'am,
'I'll leave the houſe.'—'Aye, pr'ythee go—
The apes are waiting you below.'
'John, call a coach.'—'With all my heart.'
Slap goes the door, and ſo they part.
Brother and ſiſter, hold your tongue,
Indeed ye railers, both are wrong;
Your wrinkles, and your wrangling, prove
Delays are dangerous in love.

Our Muſe ſhall array the fourth inſtance in ſattin, [moſt pat in,
And your tit-up-ing verſe, ſhe can tell it
Oh! ye Zephyrs, breathe gently on fair Mr. Sleek, [cheek;
For the roſes of Warren be-eſſence his
Thoſe ſenſitive roſes that die at the touch,
And loſe all their colour if blown on toomuch.
Then the lillies of Moſenau bloſſom beneath,
And Spence has a penſion for guarding his teeth. [thro' em,
Ev'ry morning at one, he rubs the bruſh
And the pretty one grins, that the ladies may view 'em; [to be ſure,
Then he rides! Oh! ye gods—he *does ride*
While the horſe ſeems to aid his lov'd lord in the lure:
Each caper, each curvet, diſcovers his art,
And every prance ſends a prance to the heart.
But you ſay that the world will accuſe me of ſatire, [to *good-nature*;
Why, I know that the world is moſt prone
But then I am talking of *nothing* you find,
For this *femaliſh male* has no meaning nor mind:
Delays being dangerous, therefore, I vote,
Since riddle-me-rees are ſcarce worth finding out,
I vote that—no hang it, I will not be cruel,
I will not provoke the dear thing to a duel:
The perfumers for damage would ſue me at law,
So the motion about to be made, I withdraw;
And with perfect good-humour, I change this dead letter, [ſcarce better.
And leave this ſoft nothing for ſomething—
Oh Heavens! what ſpectre hov'ring o'er
Is ent'ring now at yonder door,
Juſt as Lucullus gaſps for breath?
Angels and miniſters! 'tis Death!

Close he ſtalk'd by me yeſter-night,
While my blood ſallied at the ſight.
Lucullus begg'd another day,
The boney monarch went away;
Lucullus promis'd to repent,
And gain'd a day with ſuch intent.
Death had no ſooner left the room,
Than life and all its follies bloom.
The boney monarch finds him now
Unmindful of the pious vow,
Aſſumes the life-diſpoſing nod,
And ſhows the mandate of his god.
"Yet, yet an hour? (the culprit cries,
As trembling on his bed he lies)
One little moment yet diſpenſe?"
"It may not be—I'm ſummon'd hence.
Delays are dangerous, thou fool,
Die then, an inſtance of the rule,
And Heav'n ſhew mercy on thy ſoul!"

Young Claudio plays a deſp'rate hand,
What axe's echo thro' the land!
And ſcarce a lonely tree remains,
To ſcreen the woodman from the rains.
The ſorrowing oxen, as they go,
Curſe thoughtleſs Claudio in their lowe;
And preſently thoſe oxen die,
Another hundred to ſupply.
The poor eſteem it vaſtly cruel
There's not a ſtick to warm their gruel;
Then execrate the gambler's art,
Which opes the hand to ſhut the heart;
For Claudio vends his very faggots,
To bet upon a race of maggots.
His birds too mourn the ruin'd grove,
Once vocal with the ſong of love.
In good Sir Careful's golden-day,
They built a cot on ev'ry ſpray:
Look, ſays a poor defrauded thruſh,
H' has ſtubb'd my matrimonial buſh.
Yes, quoth a rook upon the ground,
The deuce an elm-tree's to be found;
This ſpendthrift landlord has cut down
Each houſe in our aëriel town;
The fellow's ruin'd all my friends,
And horror o'er our race impends:
But dearly ſhall he pay the ſcheme,
He pluck'd us rooks, now rooks pluck him.
"Claudio, that laſt was a good hit,
Riſe, inſtant riſe, the table quit—
Delays are dangerous." "I go,
Soon as I've had another throw."
"*Delays are dangerous!* ſtop in time."
"Pſhaw! nonſenſe! damn your boring rhime,
You put me out."—He raſhly threw,
Loſt the laſt guinea, and withdrew.
Delays are dangerous, he ſaid,
Then ſnapp'd a piſtol at his head.

Thus having twirl'd the theme about,
And pointed ſome examples out;
'Tis time to take my leave of verſe—
O for a couplet pat and terſe!
Juſt to conclude with—Hang it now!
When wit's moſt wanted, none will flow,
That's ſo provoking now, ſo hard,
Throws ſuch a damp upon the bard,
'Tis really monſtrous, I declare—
And then a tag gives ſuch an air.
Beſides, this ſudden fall of ſnow
Makes Pegaſus move very ſlow. [her!
Would but the muſe—huſh! huſh! behold
Lean from the vaſe, and touch my ſhoulder:
She whiſpers that I talk too long,
Delays are dangerous in ſong.
The ſacred counſel I attend,
And bring my poem to an end.

PROLOGUE *to the* ROYAL SUPPLIANTS,
Suppoſed to be written by a Gentleman of the higheſt Rank in Literature.
Spoken by Mr BENSLEY.

WITH countenance thrice chang'd from red to pale,
Our author ſends me forth to tell his tale;
Crœſus, ſaid he—who rul'd thoſe lands that lie—
Crœſus—the nabob of antiquity; [praiſe,
When ſatiated with war, with wealth, with
Deſir'd new pleaſures ſtill to ſoothe his days;
And publiſh'd vaſt rewards (ſure out of ſpite)
To him who ſhould produce ſome new delight.
This flame unquench'd burns on from age to age;
Panting for novelty you ſeek our ſtage:
To pleaſe this taſte, a claſſic bard will try
To make ſoft boſoms heave a claſſic ſigh;
Feel Dejanira's faded charms, and trace
Alcides' godlike virtues in his race.
Hard is the taſk who ſtrives your praiſe to gain,
And hard the part a poet muſt ſuſtain.
Herculean labours might our prologue fill,
And prove the club leſs pow'rful than the quill.
To clear the courſe, to turn the tide of wit,
To charm the watchful dragon of the pit;
The Hydra's hiſs to check, the giants quell,
And bind the barking Cerberus of Hell,
Might the beſt ſtrength of Hercules require,
Tho' to his force were added Orpheus' lyre:
Yet will we not deſpond—Alcides' race
In every one's remembrance holds a place;
The tale has trembled on each infant tongue;
The tale that Buſby taught—that Dryden ſung:
This night attend, one generous tear beſtow,
To weep the hero's wrongs, the daughter's woe;
Like kind protectors grant the widow's ſuit,
And crown your poet with the goldden fruit.

EPILOGUE *to the* ROYAL SUPPLIANTS,
Spoken by Mrs. CRAWFORD.

WELL! theſe heroic times—I ſcarce can ſpeak— [Greek,
Theſe antient fables, borrow'd from the
Are all ſo full of paſſion, rage, and death,
So violent, they take away one's breath;
Let me recover pray:—This tragic ſtrife,
Night after night, leads me a weary life.
Thro'

Thro' what variety of folks long dead,
Thro' what ſtrange times and beings are we led:
Now a fond daughter, trembling for her ſire;
Now Phædra, burning with unlawful fire;
A heroine now, for Greece, my brain I rack;
Now Deſdemona, ſmother'd by a black.
To take theſe various ſhapes, and fill the whole,
An actreſs needs a tranſmigrating ſoul.
This night, you'll own, I've had full cauſe to mourn,
A chief renown'd, from my embraces torn.
Well might a widow weep the beſt of men,
Oh! ſuch a huſband I ſha'n't have again.
With bright renown he fill'd the eaſtern climes,
And differ'd, ladies, from theſe modern times.
One thing there is, which I muſt not diſguiſe;
Tho' brave, heroic, generous and wiſe,
The lover tam'd, aſide his club could throw,
Chain'd to the diſtaff, like a modern beau;
Yet even now, in theſe degenerate days,
Heroic virtue ſtill can merit praiſe.
When round the ſhip, in the deep roaring tide,
Devouring flames advance on ev'ry ſide;
Lo! on the anchor where the hero * lies,
With look ſerene, and ſtill the foe defies!
He views the flame, he views the crawling wave,
Then ſinks—undaunted ſinks in Glory's grave!
May his example every breaſt inſpire,
And kindle thro' the land our antient fire;
For nought, as Shakſpeare ſings, can make us rue,
If Britain to herſelf will prove but true!

* *Captain Farmer.*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28.

YESTERDAY a court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were preſent the Lord Mayor, thirteen aldermen, and the two ſheriffs.

Mr. Merry, in conſequence of the reſolution of the laſt court, moved, that the court do now proceed to the election of a treaſurer of the hoſpitals of Bridewell and Bethlem, in the room of Nathaniel Thomas, Eſq. deceaſed, which was agreed to.

A motion was made, and queſtion put, that whoever ſhall be elected treaſurer of the ſaid hoſpitals do give 5000l. ſecurity for the faithful diſcharge of his duty and truſt, with ſuch other ſecurity as ſhall be approved of by the committee for enquiring into the right of the common council to be governors of the royal hoſpitals, which was reſolved in the affirmative, whereupon Braſs Croſby, Eſq. alderman, being nominated, was unanimouſly elected treaſurer of the ſaid hoſpitals of Bridewell and Bethlem.

A motion was made, and queſtion put, that it be referred to the hoſpital committee to take ſuch ſecurity, and to give directions for the neceſſary and proper powers and authorities to be made out for inveſting Mr. Alderman Croſby with the ſaid treaſurerſhip, which was reſolved in the affirmative.

The town clerk was ordered to forthwith acquaint the preſident of Bridewell and Bethlem with the appointment of a treaſurer to the ſaid hoſpitals by the court of Common-Council.

Mr. Thorp, of Aldgate, moved, That a committee be appointed to enquire into and report to the court the ſtate of the annual revenue and expenditure of the city, together with their opinion, whether any, and what regulations are proper and neceſſary to be made for increaſing the ſaid revenue, or leſſening the ſaid expenditure in future; and on the queſtion being put, it was reſolved in the affirmative.

A motion was then made and agreed to, that the committee do conſiſt of ſix aldermen and twelve commoners, to be ballotted for at the next court.

It was reſolved, that the uſe of the new common-council chamber be allowed the delegates of the petitioning or aſſociating counties, cities, boroughs and corporations, to meet in to deliberate on the carrying into execution the declared purpoſes of their meeting, on Saturday next at noon, and on any ſubſequent days they may want it, when a common-council is not ſummoned.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2.

Laſt night the delegates at Serjeants-Inn-Hall, ſet aſide the decree of the late Sir George Hay which confirmed the legality of the marriage abroad of Mr. Morris with Miſs Harford, and referred the parties to the Commons to go on in the proceedings.

The following account of the loſs of the General Barker Eaſt-Indiaman is given in a private letter from Holland, from a gentleman on board: "In the hard gale of wind which came on between eleven and twelve at night on the 12th inſt. we parted with three cables a-head, and ſoon after loſt every anchor and cable we had. The following day we fired ſignals of diſtreſs, but could get no aſſiſtance. We were at laſt driſted againſt

the Kentiſh Knock, where we lay for ſix hours; by the help of a ſtrong tide we got off in the evening, but not without the loſs of all our boats, and cutting away our main and mizen-maſts. The gale continuing on the 15th, we were driven on ſhore on the coaſt of Holland, in which dreadful ſituation we remained all night, expecting every moment to be our laſt, and in which horrid ſuſpenſe fifteen of the crew actually periſhed. In the morning the Dutch very humanely came out to our aſſiſtance, and reſcued about ſixty of us from a ſituation more eaſily to be imagined than I can deſcribe. We are now at Norwaygon, where we meet with every ſympathy our condition merits."

A melancholy accident happened a few days ago at Blue-ſtreet, near Penhill, Surry. At night as a man, his wife, and mother were going to bed, they lighted a brazier of charcoal in the room where they lay, on account of the extreme coldneſs of the weather, by which, it is ſuppoſed, they were ſuffocated, they being all three next morning found dead in their beds. The wife was far advanced in her pregnancy, and expected to lie-in in a very few days.

MONDAY, 5.

On Saturday was tried before Mr. Juſtice Buller and a ſpecial jury at Guildhall, the important cauſe between Mr. Langdale, the diſtiller, who ſued the late Lord-Mayor under the riot act, to recover of the inhabitants of the city the damages he ſuſtained by the deſtruction of his premiſſes and goods during the late diſturbances. The Attorney-General, Mr. Lee and Mr. Murphy, were counſel for the plaintiff, and the Recorder, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Davenport, and Mr. Roſe, for the City. Mr. Langdale went for 51,559l. 19s. 7d. under ſeveral heads, viz. the great warehouſe, with the ſpirits behind the houſe, in Upper Holbourn, at 22,478l. 3s. 8d. at prime coſt; the furniture 1010l.—at Holbourn-Bridge 7831. 2s. 9d. beſides the dead ſtock of mills, worms, pipes, and damage done to ſeveral houſes adjoining to Mr. Langdale, held by him under leaſes. There was great diſpute about the eſtimates, as the witneſſes were not properly prepared to anſwer the counſel with their calculations. The recorder made a long ſpeech. He contended, that Mr. Langdale had no right to recover, becauſe the fire was communicated from the ſpirits which were firſt ſet in a blaze to the buildings and other property. To this point one witneſs was examined. The judge ſeemed againſt the diſtinction. Mr. Langdale admitted the receipt of 14,662l. from the Exciſe; 11,423l. of the Union Fire-Office; 1683l. 8s. 8d. of the London Aſſurance Company; 900l. of the Hand in Hand Fire Office; but nevertheleſs he brought his action to include theſe ſeveral ſums for the benefit of the Exciſe and different offices. The judge without delivering any opinion left the whole caſe to the conſideration of the jury, who withdrew for near two hours, and gave a verdict for 18,729l. 10s. damages only. The jury added alſo, that Mr. Langdale could not recover the inſurances in truſt. The verdict is reſerved for the opinion of the judges, whether goods and ſtock in trade are within the meaning of the act of parliament, and a new trial will be moved for next term by the city, as the jury gave a verdict for the goods and ſtock in trade, which are included in the damages given, contrary, as the counſel ſay, to the riot act, whereby theſe buildings are to be repaired, and no other recompences provided for.

After the above trial, the action brought by Mr. Charlton, in Coleman-ſtreet, and Mr. Malo, in Moorfields, were tried; the former had a verdict for 900l. The jury gave the whole damages ſuſtained.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

On Monday came on to be tried before the Earl of Mansfield and a ſpecial jury, a cauſe wherein Mr. Stock was plaintiff, and the citizens of London, defendants, on the ſame ground with Meſſ. Langdale and others, tried on Saturday, to recover 2800l. damages, ſuſtained by him in the late riots. The ſurveyors for the plaintiff had formed their eſtimate for rebuilding the houſes, according to the direction of the new building act: the ſurveyors of the Board of Works had eſtimated only what the expence would be of rebuilding them in their former ſtate, without any regard to the building act, as every alteration made thereby, by increaſing the expence, would proportionably raiſe the value of the houſes. In this opinion the judge and jury ſeemed to coincide, and a verdict was given for 2180l.

Another cauſe of the ſame kind was tried, with this difference, that Peachey, the plaintiff, had rebuilt his houſe at the expence of 600l. but the new houſe being much better than the old, he was contented to take one half; upon which a verdict was immediately given for 300l. apparently to the ſatisfaction of all parties.

A third cauſe of the ſame nature was tried: Mr. Patrick, pin-maker, Holbourn, was plaintiff, recovered a verdict of 280l.

Laſt Thurſday came on for hearing in Doctor's Commons, a cauſe of divorce by a perſon of Covent-Garden theatre, againſt his wife for adultery with a black ſervant, and who was ſent laſt Old Bailey ſeſſion on board a tender at the requeſt of the proſecutor, ſetting forth that his life and property were in danger. After hearing counſel on both ſides, the Judge of the Conſiſtory Court of London, Dr. Wynne, pronounced for the divorce.

MONDAY,

MONDAY, 12.

On Saturday morning came on before Lord Mansfield and a special jury at Guildhall, the trial of an information filed *ex officio* by the Attorney-General against Mr. Alderman Kennett, charging him with wilfully, obstinately, and perversely neglecting, as Lord Mayor of this city, on Sunday the 4th of June last, to use the necessary means, and not exercising his authority to quell the rioters in Ropemakers-Alley, Moorfields, when present at the head of military assistance, and for not reading the riot act. The prosecution was opened by the Attorney-General, who attributed all the subsequent conduct of the mob to the timidity of the city magistrates.

Several witnesses were called, the principal of whom were Lord Beauchamp, Mr. Gates, the City Marshal, Mr. Malo, Mr. Barnard Turner, the commanding officer of the Association corps, Mr. John Cole, and other persons present in Ropemakers-Alley. Lord Beauchamp gave it as his opinion, that the rioters could have been apprehended without firing a shot, and such an extremity was totally unnecessary; the other witnesses joined in proving that the military bore great insults, were pelted with brickbats, and the captain repeatedly desired to receive orders to act, which were refused by the defendant.

Upon cross-examination, the witnesses in general allowed, that the defendant appeared in extreme agony of mind, and overcome with fear and apprehension at the sight of the depredation; that several aldermen were with him, and co-incided in his conduct, and that with their concurrence he refused to give any direction to fire.

The Hon. Mr. Erskine entered into the defence of Mr. Alderman Kennett, and said, that the riot act so far from being unequivocal was misunderstood by the most eminent lawyers in this country, two of whom could hardly agree in defining the spirit and power of it. In this case, however, he denied the existence of it; as when the alderman came to Ropemakers-Alley, the rioters were in the actual perpetration of felony, and therefore to read the riot act was absurd, that law being for the suppression of riotous assemblies before the commission of illegal acts. He contended, that the alderman was not proved to act *malâ fide*, and an error of judgement he was not answerable for, adducing numerous cases to that point of argument.

Dr. Kennett, son of the alderman, Lord Spenser Hamilton, Mr. Alderman Clarke, Mr. Samuel Thorpe, and several others, were examined on the part of the defendant, to prove his application for troops, his anxiety and uneasiness for their arrival, his readiness to head them, and the imprudence of firing indiscriminately upon the mob.

The Sollicitor-General replied, and ridiculed the defence.

The noble judge said the cases mentioned by Mr. Erskine were inapplicable; he declined any of his own observations, and left the whole to the jury upon this question, "Whether the defendant under all the circumstances had used common discretion as a magistrate?" his lordship then left the court.

The jury withdrew, and returned in about an hour, finding the defendant guilty of neglecting to do his duty, but not wilfully and obstinately. The clerk would not record. The jury went in coaches to the house of Lord Mansfield, when his lordship informed them that the verdict must be general, Guilty or Not Guilty. It was brought in, Guilty.

MARRIAGES.

March 1. COLONEL Heathcote, to Miss Coke, sister of Daniel Parker Coke, Esq. one of the representatives in parliament for the town of Nottingham.—6. Sir Thomas Jones, Knt. to Miss Fitzgerald, daughter of Lady Fitzgerald.—7. The Right Hon. Lord Althorpe, son of Earl Spenser, to Miss Bingham, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Lucan.—11. Lord Mahon, to Miss Grenville, daughter of the late Rt. Hon. George Grenville, and sister to the present Earl Temple.—15. John Warde, Esq. of Squirries, in Kent, to the Hon. Miss Grimston, sister to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Grimston.

DEATHS.

ON the 27th of January last, at Antigua, his Excellency William Matthew Burt, Esq. Captain-General, and Chief Governor of the Leeward and Charibbee Islands.—*Feb.* 24. The Rev. Dr. Goodal, prebendary of Norwich.—*March* 5. Lord Polwarth, son of the Earl of Marchmont. He was married in July, 1772, and died ætat 30, without issue.—10. Mr. John Welch, sen. upwards of 40 years clerk in the Chirographer's-Office, in the Temple.—16. Lady Mary Douglas, daughter of William first Earl of March.—20. Lord Robert Kerr.—A few days ago, Alexander Baillie, Esq. of the Stamp-Office.—Sir Neville George Hickman, Bart. Justice of the Peace for Lincoln.

BANKRUPTS.

JOHN BULLOCK, late of Sheffield, in Yorkshire, but now a prisoner in the custody of the chief bailiff of the liberty of Hallamshire, in the said county of York, anvil-maker.

John Strangeways, late of West Harding-street, London, pawnbroker, but now of the Strand, saleman and hardwareman (a prisoner in the custody of the marshal of the King's Bench.)

Quintin Woolnough, of Alderton, in Suffolk, brickmaker.

John Perrott, of Castle street, Leicester fields, grocer.

Joseph Wilcox Piercy, of Coventry, bookseller.

Margaret

Margaret Swaine, of Stanwell, in Middleſex, baker.
George Dimela, of Cheſter cheeſemonger.
John Shiers, of Oxford-ſtreet St. Mary le Bonne, button-ſeller
Geo. Morriſon, late of the Broadway, St Margaret, Weſtminſter, but now of Dartmouth ſtreet, St. Margaret, Weſtminſter, taylor.
Brown Shelton late of the pariſh of Grimley, in Worceſterſhire dealer in horſes
John Farrer now or late of Birchworth, in Peniſtone Yorkſhire tanner.
John Jacob Appach of White Hart-court, Biſhopſgate ſtreet, London, merchant.
John Webſter, of Derby banker and money-ſcrivener.
Samuel Motley Booth, of St. John Southwark, lighterman.
Thomas Nixon, of Beeby, in Leiceſterſhire, dealer.
Samuel Bache, of Bridgenorth, in the county of Salop, baker.
John Watſon, of Barnard Caſtle in the county of Durham, linen and woollen draper
Peter Crabb, now or late of Wigan, in Lancaſhire, money ſcrivener.
William Mitchell, late of St Ive's, in Huntingdonſhire, ſalesman.
William Farquharſon, of Villiers-ſtreet, St. Martin in the Field cabinet maker.
Mary Smith, of High Holbourn, widow, upholſterer
Dorothy Woodcock, late of Puckeridge, in Hertfordſhire linen draper and ſhopkeeper
Leonard Smith late of Scarborough, in Yorkſhire, mercer and woollen draper
Thomas Armitage, now or late of Boſton, in Lincolnſhire innholder
Thomas Pountney, of Exeter, merchant.
William Bollard late of Ruſhden, in Northamptonſhire dealer.
George Harding, of St. Botolph Biſhopſgate, London, currier and leather-ſeller.
Robert Browne, of Duke ſtreet, Weſtminſter, merchant.
Guſtavus Bradford of Bradford, in Yorkſhire, worſted ſtuff maker
William Howſon, now or late of Holbeach, in Lincolnſhire innholder.
John Horner, of Bradford, in Yorkſhire, ſhopkeeper.
John Burrow late of St. George's road in Chriſt Church, Surry dealer
William Crosby, of Cavendiſh bridge, in Derbyſhire, wharfinger.
John Liotard, of New Broad ſtreet, London, merchant.
Edward Elliott, of Taviſtock-ſtreet, St. Paul Covent Garden, laceman.
Thomas Cockſedge of St Mary, Stoke Newington, in Middleſex, cornfactor
Cornelius Cauldwell of Wednesbury, in Staffordſhire, linen draper and grocer.
Benjamin Allen, late of Bridgewater, in Somerſetſhire, but now of Parliament-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, ſoapboiler.
John Newcomb, late of Horbling, in Lincolnſhire, grocer.
James Gregſon late of Liverpool merchant
John Aiſbury, of St. James's-ſtreet, Middleſex, laceman.
George Bond, late of Ivy lane, St. Faith, London, vintner.
Samuel Coote of Lavenham, in Suffolk dealer.
Joſeph George Pedley, of Briſtol, dealer (now a priſoner in Newgate of the ſaid city).
John Mills and Sherland Swanſton, of Great St. Helen's, London, merchants and partners (carrying on a trade or buſineſs under the firm of Mills and Swanſton)
Edward Standen, of the Strand hoſier.
Richard Holloway, of Arundel-ſtreet, St. Clement Danes, vintner.
John Proudman, late of Princes ſtreet, Weſtminſter, hoſier and haberdaſher.
John Tengatt, of Sulphur Wells, in the pariſh of Pannall, in Yorkſhire, innkeeper.
William Hipkins, of Clay, in Norfolk, dealer.
Richard Roberts, now or late of Houndſditch, London, man's mercer.
Thomas Jefferys French, of Caſtle-yard, near Holbourn, ſcrivener.
William Moſeley, late of Banbury, in Oxfordſhire, carpenter.
Thomas Allen, late of Bridgewater, in Somerſetſhire (but now a priſoner in the King's Bench priſon) money ſcrivener
George Goddard, of New Sarum, in Wilts, cutler,
Robert Wright and Richard Wright, of Norwich, worſted weavers, merchants and partners.
Charles Jones, of Kington, in Herefordſhire, mercer.
Thomas Eyre, of Cavendiſh-bridge, in the pariſh of Caſtle Donnington, in Leiceſterſhire, cheeſefactor.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, March 13, 1781.

THIS morning Captain M'Alliſter, aide-du camp to the Honourable Major-general Vaughan, commander in chief of his majeſty's forces in the Leeward Iſlands, arrived at Lord George Germaine's office with diſpatches from Major-General Vaughan to his lordſhip, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Copy of a letter from the Hon. Major-General Vaughan, to Lord George Germain, dated Fort George, St. Euſtatius, Feb. 7, 1781.

My Lord,

I HAVE the honour to inform your lordſhip of the arrival of the Childers brig at Barbadoes on the 27th ult. with your lordſhip's diſpatches, tranſmitting to me his majeſty's commands; and in obedience to them, I immediately embarked on board the Sandwich, and proceeded with all poſſible expedition to St. Euſtatia, and anchored before the town about two o'clock on the 3d inſt. and in conjunction with the admiral, ſummoned the governour to make an immediate ſurrender of the iſland and all its dependencies, which ſummons I have the honour to encloſe to your lordſhip, and alſo the governour's anſwer. On the following day I diſpatched a proper detachment to the iſlands of St. Martin and Saba, which have likewiſe ſubmitted to his majeſty's arms.

The effects found in this place prove to be very conſiderable; the whole iſland being one continued ſtore of French, American, and Dutch property. The particulars it is not in my power at preſent to aſcertain.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. VAUGHAN.

Extract of a private letter from the Hon. Major-General Vaughan to Lord George Germain, dated Fort George, St. Euſtatia, Feb 7, 1781.

GIVE me leave to congratulate your lordſhip upon the ſurrender of St Euſtatius and its dependencies, a blow, I think, in its conſequences, which cannot but be moſt ſenſibly felt by the enemy, as it has hitherto been the ſource of moſt eſſential ſuccour to them,

them, and, I am well informed here, nothing could have ſo deeply affected the Americans as this.

This iſland, my lord, is made up of a collection of conſiderable property belonging to the French, Dutch, and Americans.

I have alſo the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip that the capture of ſhipping is immenſe, and what adds to our ſucceſs, is the overtaking a convoy that had accidentally ſailed for Europe before our arrival, conſiſting of between twenty and thirty large ſhips laden with ſugar, convoyed by a Dutch flag ſhip of 60 guns, the admiral of which would not liſten to any remonſtrance, and was killed in an engagment with the Monarch. The number of ſhips captured, amounts all together to upwards of 200, beſides the above flag ſhip, and a frigate of 38 guns.

The conſternation that reigns here at preſent is inconceivable; it is a ſtroke they ſo little expected, that they could ſcarce believe Lieutenant Colonel Cockbourne, whom I ſent with the Summons.—We took poſſeſſion to the amount of at leaſt three millions of money, and what gives me particular pleaſure to find is, that Amſterdam will bear the chief weight of the loſs.

The fort before called Fort Orange, I now have the honour to call Fort George, and have garriſoned it, and provided for the ſecurity of St. Martin.

We have as yet, my lord, continued the Dutch Flag, which anſwers extremely well, as there have been no leſs than 17 ſhips come into the port ſince it has been captured.

Summons to the Governour of St. Euſtatia.

WE the general officers commanding in chief his Britannick majeſty's fleet and army in the Weſt-Indies, do, in his royal name, demand an inſtant ſurrender of the iſland of St. Euſtatia and its dependencies, with every thing in and belonging thereto.

We give you one hour, from the delivery of this meſſage to decide. If any reſiſtance is made, you muſt abide by the conſequences.

GEO. BRYDGES RODNEY.
JOHN VAUGHAN.

Sandwich, February 3, 1781.

The Governour's Anſwer.

GOVERNOUR de Graaff not having it in his power to make any defenſe againſt the Britiſh forces which have inveſted the iſland of St. Euſtatia, ſurrenders the ſame, and all its dependencies, to Sir George Brydges Rodney and General Vaughan. Well knowing the honour and humanity of theſe two commanders in chief, the governour recommends the town and its inhabitants to their clemency and mercy.

JOHANNES de GRAAF.
OLIV OYEN.
JACOBUS SEYS.
HEN. PANDT.

St. Euſtatia, Feb. 3, 1781.

Copy of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Edhouſe to the Hon. Major-General Vaughan, dated St. Martin's, Feb. 6, 1781.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform your Excellency, that the iſland of St. Martin, being ſummoned, ſurrendered at diſcretion on the 5th inſt. All publick papers, ſtores, &c. are ſecured by the quarter-maſter-general.

I have ordered the inhabitants to ſupply the troops with freſh proviſions, and ſhall begin to put the iſland in a ſtate of defenſe as ſoon as the troops are properly quartered.

I have the Honour to be, &c.

AND. EDHOUSE,
Lieutenant-Colonel 13th Reg.

Admiralty-Office, March 13, 1781.

CAPT. Stirling, of his majeſty's ſhip the Gibraltar, who came to Plymouth in the Swallow Sloop from St. Euſtatia, arrived at this office this morning with diſpatches from Admiral Sir Geo Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copies:

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, St. Euſtatia, Feb. 4, 1781.

HIS majeſty's ſloop of war the Childers joined me on the 27th of January, with their lordſhips moſt ſecret orders, his majeſty's royal declaration againſt the States of Holland and their ſubjects.

General Vaughan and myſelf loſt not a moment's time in putting his majeſty's commands into execution: we immediately embarked the troops deſtined for the enterpriſe, and the whole being kept a moſt profound ſecret, we ſailed from St. Lucia on the 30th of January.

To prevent the French penetrating our deſign, the whole fleet appeared before Fort Royal and St. Pierre's, Martinique, which iſland we greatly alarmed; and having left Rear-Admiral Drake with ſix ſail of the line and two frigates, to watch the motions of the four ſail of the line with two frigates, then in the bay of Fort Royal, late in the evening of the ſaid day we proceeded for the dutch iſland of St. Euſtatia, and diſpached Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood with his ſquadron to environ the bay of St. Euſtatia, and prevent the eſcape of any Dutch ſhips of war or merchant ſhips that might be at anchor there: which ſervice he moſt effectually performed.

On the 3d inſt. the General and myſelf, with the remainder of the fleet and the troops arrived in the bay. The men of war being ſtationed

ſtationed againſt the batteries, and the troops ready to diſembark, the general and myſelf, in order to ſtop the effuſion of blood, thought it neceſſary to ſend to the Dutch governour the ſummons, with which he inſtantly complyed.

The ſurpriſe and aſtoniſhment of the governour and inhabitants of St. Euſtatia is ſcarce to be conceived. The Mars, a Dutch ſhip of war of 38 guns and 300 men, commanded by Count Byland, and belonging to the department of the admiralty of Amſterdam, having arrived at St. Euſtatia, had allayed their fears of hoſtilities.

I moſt ſincerely congratulate their lordſhips on the ſevere blow the Dutch Weſt-India company, and the perfidious magiſtrates of Amſterdam, have ſuſtained by the capture of this iſland. Upwards of one hundred and fifty ſail of ſhips and veſſels of all denominations (many of them richly laden) are taken in the bay, excluſive of the Dutch frigate called the Mars, which I have commiſſioned, manned; and in a few days ſhe will cruiſe againſt the enemy as a Britiſh ſhip of war.

There are beſides, five ſhips and veſſels of war from 14 to 26 guns, all complete, and ready for ſervice.

A Dutch convoy, conſiſting of 30 ſail of merchant ſhips richly laden, having ſailed from St. Euſtatia, under the protection of a 60 gun ſhip about 36 hours before my arrival, I detached Capt. Reynolds, of his majeſty's ſhip Monarch, with the Panther and Sybil, to purſue them as far as the latitude of Bermudas, ſhould he not intercept them before he got that length.

All the magazines and ſtorehouſes are filled, and even the beach covered with tobacco and ſugar.

The iſlands of St. Martin and Saba, have ſurrendered, no terms whatever having been allowed them.

Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, St. Euſtatius, Feb. 6, 1781.

SIR,

SINCE my letter of the 4th inſt. by the diligence and activity of Capt. Reynolds, the Dutch convoy, which had ſailed from St. Euſtatia before my arrival, has been intercepted. I am ſorry to acquaint their lordſhips, that the Dutch admiral was killed in the action.

Enclоſed I have the honour to ſend a copy of Captain Reynolds's letter, and am, with great regard, Sir,

Your moſt obed. and moſt humb. Serv.

G. B. RODNEY.

(COPY.)

Monarch off Saba, Feb. 5, 1781.

SIR,

I have the pleaſure to inform you, that yeſterday morning I fell in with the convoy you did me the honour to ſend me in purſuit of. About ten o'clock I ordered the Mars, a Dutch ſhip of war of 60 guns, to ſtrike her colours, which ſhe refuſing to do, occaſioned ſome ſhot to be exchanged. The Monarch received no damage, excepting three men wounded: I am not informed of the number the Dutch had killed and wounded; but, among the former is their admiral, though his flag was not hoiſted at the time of the action.

From ſome ſhot in her maſts I have ordered the Panther to take her in tow.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your moſt obedient and moſt humb. ſervt.

F. REYNOLDS.

Sir G. Br. Rodney, Bart. &c. &c. &c.

ADVERTISEMENT, AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DR. Dominiceti's Medical Anecdotes for the laſt thirty years, is in reading, and will be found in our Review for next Month.

The Rural Chriſtian, No. I. we muſt decline inſerting, it is really much better adapted to private meditation, than to the inſpection of the public. Neither is it the firſt time of his having communicated his ſentiments on the ſame topics. No affront is meant, we are thankful for the favours of our correſpondents, but we cannot be compelled to inſert any that we do not think of ſufficient conſequence to appear in our miſcellany.

The Anecdotes of the late ingenious Mr. Ferguſon, in our next.

The Methodiſt, a poem, was rejected, becauſe we would willingly give ſatisfaction, and not offence to any body of men. The Poem on the death of a Robin, by the ſame hand, ſhall appear in our next.

The Imitation of Propertius is received, and under conſideration.

Our other correſpondents will find their pieces inſerted this month.

The Verſes to a young Lady, with the Ode to Content, are received and approved; they ſhall be inſerted in the Poetical Eſſays for next month.

Mr. Sherlock's Letters on various Subjects, will form an agreeable article in our next Review.

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Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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An elegant Engraving of SIGNOR VESTRIS, Senior,

AND

An accurate Drawing of the LAUREL PLANT.

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Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S.S. Ann.	New S S. A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Excheq Bills.	Omni	3 perC Scrip	4 perC. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath.
29			58 1/4	16 7/8	12 3/8			4			12 7/8	13 6 0		8	58 3/4	75	N E	Fair
30			58 1/2	17 1/8	12 1/2	147		3			12 7/8	13 7 0	2	8 1/2	58 7/8	75 1/2	N E	
31			51 1/2	17	12 1/2			3			12 3/4	13 7 0		8 3/4	58 7/8	75 1/8	N E	
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4			58 7/8	17 1/8	12 1/2			5			13 3/4	13 7 6		8 1/2	59	75 1/2	N E	
5			58 7/8	17 1/8	12 1/4	147 1/2		5		57 3/4	13	13 7 6		9 1/4	58 7/8	75 7/8	S E	
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11			58	17 1/8	12 7/8			5			12 7/8	13 7 0		8 3/4	58 1/4	75 7/8	N E	
12			58 1/2	17 1/8	12 3/4	148		6		57 1/4	12 7/8	13 7 0		8 1/4	58 3/4	75 7/8	S W	
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20	108 3/4		58 7/8	18 1/8	12 1/4			9	56 7/8		12 3/4	13 7 0		8 3/4	59 1/8	75 1/2	S W	Fair
21			58 7/8	17 1/8	12 3/4			10			12 1/2	13 7 0		9	59 1/8	75 1/2	S W	
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25			58 1/4	17 1/4	11 3/4			11		58	12 1/8	13 6 0		8 3/4	59 1/4	75 1/2	N	
26	111 1/2	57 1/2	58	17 1/4	12 1/4			9			12	13 6 0		8 3/4	59 7/8	75 1/2	N	Rain
27	122 1/2	57 3/4	58 3/8	17 7/8	12 7/8		54 5/8	9			12	13 6 3		9	59 7/8	75 1/4		Cloudy.
28									57 5/8									

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

BRITISH MUSEUM
19
45
FEB

Signor VESTRIS Senr.

J. Miller Sc.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR APRIL, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MEMOIRS OF SIGNOR VESTRIS, SENIOR.

(With an elegant Portrait from the Life.)

WHEN the moſt exalted perſonages in the kingdom, in point of rank and fortune, and not a few of the commercial claſſes of the people, are all united in beſtowing the moſt laviſh praiſes, and in liberally rewarding from their purſes, *foreign opera dancers*, in time of war—while thouſands and ten thouſands of ingenious and uſeful Britiſh ſubjects are pining in obſcurity, and ſinking under that indigence, which heavy, accumulated, and perpetuated TAXES have brought upon them, it would be unpardonable in us, not to give ſome account of this rare phœnomenon, whom our good brother Louis XVI. has kindly lent us, to ſurpriſe and amuſe us, while he is laying the foundation of a French empire in America.

We candidly confeſs, that ſwimming with the current, we have poſtponed the portraits and memoirs of a general, and of a ſtateſman, to give way to the preſſing neceſſities of the times, which loudly call for thoſe of Veſtris ſenior and junior. Beſides, theſe birds of paſſage will ſoon leave us—and our ſtateſmen will remain with us, moſt aſſuredly till we are tired of them—and as for our generals, we ſhall hear of them in the Gazettes, on *Tueſday* and *Saturday* evenings, after the operas are over. If they die in the bed of honour fighting for their country, while Signor Veſtris is dancing for the emolument of France, 'tis well!—but if they loſe battles—off with their heads! But away with theſe irkſome reflections!

Let Britons learn from ſmiling France,
To court the Graces in the mazy dance.

Signor Veſtris the elder, if we are rightly informed, is a native of Italy, was born at Bologna, and is now in the fifty-fourth or fifty-fifth year of his age. In his perſon he is tall (nearly ſix feet high) and his whole figure is very graceful and elegant. His head is placed on his ſhoulders like the *Apollo Belvedere*. But his legs are rather too cloſe. His countenance is very open and prepoſſeſſing, and at Paris he is called *Le Dieu de danſe*—The God of dancing. His face is moſt admirably adapted to the ſtage, and he has an eye that marks every ſituation.

He began to be famous in his profeſſion as a dancer about the year 1750, and was engaged at all the principal Opera-houſes in Italy and Germany; and at the expiration of about ten years he ſettled in France, where he has danced at the Royal Italian theatre at Paris near twenty years, and has a comfortable penſion ſettled upon him for life, we believe by the late king—ſubject, however, to the condition of being commanded to dance whenever their Gallick majeſties are in the humour.

The reaſon of his *honouring* England with a viſit, is as follows:—He applied to the director of the Opera at Paris, to intreat the king to increaſe his ſon's ſalary. The king and queen readily aſſented, but as the œconomical arrangements of *Mr. Neckar* (the French firſt lord of the treaſury) rendered it impoſſible for *two years* to come; they graciouſly condeſcend to give the father and ſon leave to make up the deficiency and to add a few thouſands to it, from the pockets of the Engliſh. With this proviſo, that they ſhould both return to Paris by

the end of June, and dance at the Opera-houſe there, the remainder of the ſummer.

VESTRIS is the firſt Italian that ever bore the palm for dancing; but he formed his *taſte* on the French model, which has always been reckoned, and deſervedly, the firſt and moſt perfect ſtyle of dancing. He is remarkably active for his time of life. His great merit conſiſts in the moſt graceful and pictureſque attitudes. The motions of his arms, hands, and wriſts are inimitable. Before the grand tragick ballet of Jaſon and Medea, compoſed by the celebrated *Noverre*, was performed, Veſtris was only conſidered as a moſt graceful and elegant dancer. But his forcible manner of characteriſing the paſſions in the part of Jaſon, firſt diſtinguiſhed him as an actor ſuperior to all his cotemporaries. *Madame Simonet* in Medea, it is ſaid, by the judges, is equal to him as an actreſs.

In ſhort, the phrenzy with which people crowd to the Opera-houſe, it is ſaid, ought not to be wondered at, if it be conſidered that the elder Veſtris has been long eſteemed the firſt dancer in Paris, where there are always ſuch a number of capital performers; and therefore it was very natural to ſuppoſe, we ſhould *idoliſe* ſuch *eccentric* talents, eſpecially as the *connoiſſeurs* declare, we have never ſeen *real dancing* in England till this year, and that only in the perſon of the elder Veſtris; for though the ſon is very great, yet, the father has ſuch requiſites, as were never before, and probably never will be again, united in one man.

No credit is to be given to our diurnal newſpaper anecdotes of this fire of dancing; they are the effuſions of envy, and moſtly inſerted by the unſucceſsful of his own nation. He did not come to England with any fixed intention to dance himſelf, except on his ſon's benefit night. But the managers wiſely, for their own intereſt, prevailed upon him to dance twenty nights, for a clear benefit, to which all parties agreed. The managers have cleared *one thouſand pounds* weekly, ever ſince he has danced, and in all probability will continue ſo to do during the ſeaſon. Theſe ſums however being chiefly circulated amongſt ourſelves is not ſo much to be regretted; but if twenty thouſand pounds are carried out of the kingdom to France by the father and ſon, which is the ſmalleſt computation of all their profits in ſalaries, benefits, and preſents, this will be a real loſs.

In juſtice however to this great man, it muſt be mentioned, that he is very diligent in his duty, laudably ſetting an example of fidelity, punctuality, and attention, to the reſt of the performers, never diſappointing the managers nor the publick, though the fatigue of dancing three times a week muſt be very great at his time of life, all the ballets being very long.

Beſides, he has undertaken to teach all our *young* and *old* nobility of both ſexes, to move *gracefully*, in their *proper ſpheres*. Happy would it be, if he could extend this art to all mankind, ſo that we might never make one falſe ſtep, at the Opera-houſe, nor elſewhere!

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLIII.

Nos ſanè nuptiarum vota non aſperranter accipimus.

Epiſt. SIRICII PAPÆ in BARON. Annal.

"We certainly have not received nuptial vows ſlightingly."

I Own I am one of thoſe who think Marriage a good thing; and that if human happineſs is not increaſed by it, the fault is not in that inſtitution but in the parties. After having for many years cheriſhed a ſyſtem of marrying for money, I at laſt totally departed from it, and marryed for love. But the truth was, that I had not been careful enough to weed my mind; for while I cultivated the plant of intereſt, love all the time grew up along with it and fairly got the better. Naturally ſomewhat ſingular, independent of any additions which affectation and vanity may perhaps have made, I reſolved to have a more pleaſing ſpecies of Marriage than common, and bargained with my bride, that I ſhould not

not be bound to live with her longer than I really inclined; and that whenever I tired of her domeſtick ſociety, I ſhould be at liberty to give it up. Eleven years have elapſed, and I have never yet wiſhed to take advantage of my ſtipulated privilege. Children no doubt connect man and wife moſt agreeably, and we have ſome fine ones, whom we love with mutual fondneſs. I uſed to tell a pretty woman of my acquaintance, who had no mind for the charms of gallantry, that her children were effectual taliſmans againſt the magick of ſeduction; and I never ſhall forget a very juſt and a very ready remark of an old friend of mine ſome years ago, when I was endeavouring to argue for occaſional and tranſient amorous connections, and had recourſe to the common ſimilitude of the birds, the happy tenants of the grove, who unite for a ſeaſon,

——And when the fit's o'er,
'Tis a hundred to one that they never meet more.

"A pair of birds (ſaid he) continue together till they have educated their offſpring. Do you and your ſpouſe follow their example ſo far, and I will give you leave to part after that." There was both quickneſs of penetration and a knowledge of human nature in the remark. When two ſpouſes have lived in matrimonial intimacy till their family is grown up, it will rarely happen that a ſeparation would be agreeable. They are then become neceſſary to each other's happineſs from habit.

The primary intention of Marriage is the moſt perfect gratification of love and friendſhip between the ſexes. All other conſiderations ſhould be ſubordinate to this; and where other conſiderations have the aſcendancy in the conjugal union, it is not properly Marriage, but ſomething elſe under that name.

Accordingly we ſhould be careful never to imagine, that the wedding-day is the burial of love, but that in reality love then begins its beſt life; and if we ſet out upon that principle, and are mindful to keep it up, and give due attention and aid to the progreſs of love thus brought into the well ordered well ſheltered garden, we may enjoy I believe as much happineſs as is conſiſtent with the imperfection of our preſent ſtate of being.

Mr. Murphy's comedy called The Way to keep Him has, in my opinion, much merit, not only on account of the probability of the ſtory and ſprightlineſs of the dialogue, but on account of the excellent moral inſtruction which it affords. For the happineſs of the married ſtate muſt not be left to mere chance. Man and wife muſt not live at random. There muſt be attention without reſtraint, and ſtudy without trouble, a certain eaſy management which adapts itſelf to the variations of life. Mr. Garrick's ſong introduced into that comedy is delicately and pleaſantly didactive. Indeed no man had a better right to give counſel for matrimonial happineſs as no man enjoyed it more than he did, though without the bleſſing of children. Nor muſt I neglect to praiſe Mr. Whitehead the poet laureat's Variety, a tale for married people, in which "We live, my dear, too much together," and "We live, my dear, too much aſunder," are happily illuſtrated, and the art of making the conjugal life retain its flavour and zeſt is prettily pointed out.

Perhaps the moſt eſſential requiſite in the character of an agreeable wife is good temper. Horace, when ſpeaking pathetically of leaving one's wife at the ſolemn ſeparation of death, characteriſes her as "*placens uxor*, pleaſing wife;" which I would underſtand to be what Pope means by

Bleſt with a temper whoſe unclouded ray
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day.

But I am not baſhaw enough to hold that all complacency muſt be on the woman's ſide. Nay, I am willing to allow, that Marriage is an equal contract between man and woman; and that although, in a political view, infidelity is much more criminal in the wife than in the huſband, yet in every other reſpect the offence is as great in one as in the other; and no man has a right to complain that his wife does not love him, and is not ſtudious of his happineſs, if he diſguſts and ſhocks her by an intimate aſſociation with abandoned women. The injuſtice of that kind of profligacy is, I am afraid, not ſufficiently perceived; ſo that men of good characters upon the whole, nay, men who eſteem and even love their wives above all other women, are apt, from exuberance of appetite and capricious fondneſs of variety, to indulge themſelves in it.

A gentleman of this deſcription happened not long ago to ſtep into a tobacconiſt's

coniſt's ſhop, and the waſte-paper going to be uſed was a part of Peter Bembo's Epiſtles, containing an excellent letter upon this very ſubject. He ſaved it, and was almoſt inclined to call the incident providential. I know the ſtory to be true; and I ſhall preſent my readers with ſuch a tranſlation as I find myſelf able to give.

" *To the Very Reverend Dominick Contarenus, Patriarch of Venice, all* " *health and happineſs.*

" I wiſh, and indeed earneſtly deſire, that, as notwithſtanding the great and ancient intimacy and companionſhip between you and my father Bernard Bembo, and my profound reſpect for you during many years, I have never yet ventured to write to you, I had a more agreeable cauſe for beginning a correſpondence, than that which now impels me to addreſs you. But if it hath ſo happened, that it is neceſſary in an earneſt manner to implore your aſſiſtance in an affair of which it was always very painful to me to ſpeak, but in which I am ſure of your love and benevolence towards us, I ſhall conduct myſelf with more ſteadineſs, becauſe the buſineſs is of ſuch a nature that there cannot be a better reaſon for my ſupplicating you, nor for your pardoning me. For I am to beg of you that Antonia Marcella, my ſiſter, a moſt virtuous woman, may, by your interpoſition, be reſtored to the poſſeſſion of her huſband's heart, which has been baſely alienated from her by the love of harlots. Such is his ſtate that as yet neither the authority of worthy and moſt reſpectable men, who have not failed to admoniſh him, nor the juſt expoſtulations of myſelf and the reſt of our family, particularly my Father Bembo's; nay, daily prayers, grief, tears, conjuring, and ſhame, have been of no avail; you alone remain to whom we can have recourſe. For you preſide over us in holy things. The ordinances of Marriage therefore are chiefly to be preſerved for you; for they have always been held moſt ſacred. Which laws, ſince Marcellus, my ſiſter's huſband, the moſt daring of all men, not only raſhly neglects, but plainly breaks down and tramples upon, as for your own ſake, you ſhould not ſuffer ſuch an indignity, ſo matters are come to that paſs, that unleſs ſome aid proceeds from you, there is no longer any hope. You will certainly take care that my ſiſter, my father, my mother, in ſhort, our whole family, which has in vain ſought relief from his impure audacity, as if ſhip-wrecked on an infamous rock; you will ſurely take care that as you only are our ſacred anchor in this tempeſt, we ſhall at length ſmile in ſecurity and freedom. For now, though he ſeems regardleſs of God and mankind, he ſtill ſtands in awe of you and your judgement, ſuppoſing every thing elſe to have ceaſed with him. But if he hath even got the better of you, it is all over; and he muſt deſtroy both himſelf and us. I will not enumerate to you what, and how many indignities my ſiſter Antonia hath ſuffered theſe two years, while this prudent and excellent woman by mildneſs, modeſty, chaſtity, patience, the greateſt fatigue, and what in ſuch caſes is moſt difficult of all, by ſilence hath endeavoured to ſooth and turn to a better courſe her wicked and abandoned huſband. I am aſhamed to put in writing the calumny, the abuſe, the unheard of arrogance of Marcellus towards us. We would rather forget than revenge, hoping that either loſs of fortune, or reſpect, of both of which he has already incurred a great diminution, or the admonition of time, he being now in a cooler period of life, or, as often happens, a ſatiety of the vice itſelf, may make him at laſt reflect and awake, and that on account of our eaſineſs and indulgence, he may love us more than ever. I hear that Bembo, my father, has laid the caſe before you, and that you, moved by its atrociouſneſs, have reſolved according to your ſtrict ſanctity to proceed againſt the offender. If he has told you all, there is no need of my ſaying any thing. But if he has choſen to conceal part, he has done ſo from ſhame, being unwilling to have it known that he has given his only daughter in Marriage to ſo corrupt a man. Wherefore let me not be thought to attack my father's

" opinion,

" opinion, if I lay open the ulcers " which that diſeaſe has impreſſed and " burnt upon our minds. Unqueſ- " tionably, though we were ſilent, he " is ſufficiently condemned by the ac- " tions which he does not deny, and " which all the Marcelli, and all his " own relations hear in the diſcourſe " of others. Neither do I now write " to you, becauſe I think that a " cauſe ſo pious, ſo juſt, ſo open, " ſo evident of itſelf, needs my " help with you eſpecially, whoſe " integrity, ſanctity, and prudence are " ſuch, that you do not need any mo- " nitor to begin what is right, or any " encourager to perfect it. But ſince " heaven has left me, I think, nothing " dearer, nothing more pleaſing than " my ſiſter Antonia, I cannot refrain, " were it even leſs neceſſary, from beg- " ging and entreating, that you may " be the avenger of her wrongs, and " that you may raiſe up an excellent " woman fallen down and deluded by " unworthy means. In which buſineſs " you are chiefly to take care, that you " believe nothing which Marcellus may " ſay, were it even at the holy altar. " For as he is of all men the readieſt " to flatter and promiſe, ſo is he alſo " the moſt perfidious. Nobody ſeems " meeker, nobody ſweeter, nay, no- " body more ſanctified, while he is " begging from you what he wiſhes to " have. But having obtained his wiſh " he knows neither you, nor his faith, " nor any thing ſacred or civil. It is " neceſſary to preſs, to urge him, to " come to a concluſion with him, and " neither to give nor forgive him any " thing till you have completed your " purpoſe. If you do not treat him " thus, I tell you before-hand he will " eſcape from you, and will elude you " and your judgement. He will then " return more prone to ſin, and will " in a more intolerable manner triumph " over us as over vanquiſhed foes. But " as this is not to be borne I ſwear his " crimes ſhall be puniſhed another way. " I return to what I ſaid before: Mar- " cellus will undoubtedly deſtroy him- " ſelf and us unleſs you conduct this " affair in a way becoming your digni- " ty. Wherefore it is his intereſt as " much as our's that he ſhould obtain " nothing of you, but by all means be " compelled and forced to break off " from his peſtilent courſe. As for " yourſelf, as in truth nothing can " happen to us of greater conſequence, " more grateful, or more to be wiſhed, " than your uſing your endeavours to " have this matter ſettled as we deſire, " and as it is juſt it ſhould be, you will " eaſily judge how much we ſhall all " be indebted to you. And as to " Marcellus, I do hope, that when he " ſhall feel himſelf freed by you from " his habits of wenching, which are ſo " full of infamy, ſo full of ruin, and " ſhall enjoy a ſedate and peaceful mind, " he will give you the greateſt thanks, " that from living like the wild beaſts, " without modeſty, without law, with- " out any duty, you have conducted " him to the rational life of man. " Farewell!

" *Urbino, nones of July*, 1510."

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

WHEN a ſtranger from the coun- try, enters London, either by Portman-ſquare, Weſtminſter-bridge, Gray's-Inn-lane, or Hyde-Park-Cor- ner, he is immediately ſtruck with the vaſt increaſe of new buildings. Some actually finiſhed! and more on the ſtocks! He fooliſhly thinks all this is from ſuperfluity of money ariſing from trade and merchandiſe; and that we are the wealthieſt people in Europe, or, perhaps in the world: but, I be- lieve, I can very eaſily prove, much building is a ſign of much diſtreſs; and that every new houſe is a new ſymp- tom of this kingdom's miſery.

A man who has toiled all his life in a little ſhop, and with great care, induſtry, and integrity, to glean up about 5000l. which formerly was a decent retiring fortune, now cannot ſubſiſt on it. His certain intereſt of the funds will not allow it: and the uncertain one of any private ſecurity, though ſeemingly larger, is in the end much leſs. Well then, what does he do? Live he muſt; and, as Bobadil ſays, the *orifice of his ſtomach muſt be cloſed*

cloſed with ſomething, though ever ſo cheap and indifferent: after being pinched a great while, and clambering up the ſteep hill of Parſimony, where the leaſt fallen ſtep throws you to the bottom—he cries, *Why, let the Devil take the hindmoſt!* and ſo, being ſprightly enough to find that poſterity never did any thing for him, he grows careleſs about poſterity at once, and immediately builds away, to gain a temporary increaſe of income; careleſs, ſo he lives well, who lives ill after he is departed.

But, you cry, there are always tenants for theſe houſes, which proves a great increaſe of inhabitants; and this is ever allowed to be the riches of a kingdom. Why, ſir, theſe people, who flock to town, can't ſtay in the country. They are penſioners in the diſguiſe of men of fortune, and are drawing what little they have left to the capital, to look big, and make a figure with here; which properly diffuſed in their village would make hundreds happy. But, by this means, the extreme parts grow cold; which, in the human body, declares an approaching diſſolution; and why not in the political body alſo?

Theſe, then, are the people who fill your new ſtreets with inhabitants; they muſt attend the Stock Exchange or their daily ſubſiſtence would be at an end. They muſt ſwell the levees of their patron, or he will ſet a mark upon them; and, *If they have no coaches of their own, they muſt hire them; for I will be reſpected, and I will have coaches at my levee* (ſays a certain lord) *or I'll mark thoſe who neglect me.*

To conquer a country, the ſureſt way is to ſoften their minds; as your baſket weavers ſteep their oſiers in water ſome days before they work them up, that they may bend the eaſier. *We are* (as Othello ſays) *ſteeped in poverty to the very lips* to make us more pliable. And I indeed believe, that our *ſturdineſs*, as Sir Robert ſtiled it, is pretty well gone off: partly pleaſure, chiefly diſtreſs has unhinged us: we are no longer the people we were; and a new *dance* or a new faſhion, makes us forget the gloom and diſtreſs of yeſterday.

Then never tell me that we are rich, becauſe new ſtreets are building. You might as well urge the number of carriages about the ſtreets, as proofs of plenty and abundance. But I ſee farther; and I know that the moſt nauſeous medicines are always the moſt gilded; and that very tawdry clothes and ſhowy banquets often are cloaks to extreme poverty.

Look round the country of England; ſee the numberleſs ſeats and capital manor houſes daily advertiſed to be lett or ſold. Enquire as you ride, whoſe houſe that is up the avenue, and where the maſter lives; and the anſwer is always, *In London.* In London we will ſuppoſe him to live then. He pays hard money there even for the roots and garniſh of his table, which in the country would have coſt him nothing; and are, in the interim, conſumed by the more worthy tenants in the pariſh.

In the country a gentleman is viſited not only by the neceſſitous, but the wealthy, becauſe he is the principal perſon in a certain diſtrict; which always draws reſpect. In London, your next door neighbour knows juſt enough of you to criticiſe on you, and ſmile at your conduct, and, by the ſtratagem of a meſſage with the words *rout* or *aſſembly* joined to it, people are heterogeneouſly packed together, with no other view, than to *ſhuffle* a pack of cards; and gain *by tricks*, what they are above gaining by induſtry and fair dealing.

This is the life of a modern country gentleman, removed to town with the incumbrance of a family. By this means your new ſtreets are conſtantly filled—by the *neceſſitous*, and not the *wealthy*.

Your's, &c.

L. B.

FOR

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. JAMES FERGUSON, F. R. S.

Communicated by a Gentleman who was well acquainted with him.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

AS the moſt trifling circumſtances of the lives of men eminent for their virtues and abilities, become intereſting, I dare ſay you will, with pleaſure, preſerve, and lay before your readers, ſome few relating to the ingenious and celebrated Mr. Ferguſon.

He was naturally diffident, aukward in his manners, and ſilent, before ſtrangers. What he did ſay however, was generally keen, and much to the purpoſe. Going in a ſtage coach from London, he had for a companion a young gentleman, who ſwore and *damned himſelf* immoderately, and who, on his noticing it, ſaid, he had ſerved the king, and had a right to ſwear. Mr. Ferguſon deſiſted from his remonſtrances, aſking him only if he had read the Common-Prayer-Book, for if he had, he might remember the Collect, "O God, who art ever more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we *deſire* or *deſerve*." The gentleman had ſenſe enough to make the application, and conducted himſelf, during the remainder of a long journey, with decency and propriety.

Mr. Ferguſon, whoſe ſcanty circumſtances often compelled him to travel in the ſtage-coaches, on one occaſion happened to fall in with ſuch noiſy, illiberal, and indecent company, that, when he wrote an account of his journey to one of his friends, he ſaid, "he wiſhed that, during that part of his life, he had been both deaf and blind."

With a very few words he checked the impertinence of a perſon, who, meeting him in the ſtreet, attacked and detained him (much againſt his will) on the ſubject of the moſaic chronology, in a diſpute upon which, ſome pamphlets had been publiſhed by Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Ferguſon. The gentleman (who was a favourer of the former) endeavoured to enforce his arguments by quoting detached pieces of ſcripture, and, when he drew an inference from half a verſe, added always, *Is not that ſcripture?* Mr. Ferguſon heard him patiently to the end, and replied only in theſe words: "Judas went and hanged himſelf;" *is not that ſcripture?* "Go, and do thou likewiſe;" *is not that ſcripture?*

That he well knew how much mankind are led away by *opinion*, and biaſſed by ſelf-love in favour of *their own*, appears from what happened to him at Briſtol, early in life, when he was employed there as a portrait-painter. The ſtory he was uſed to repeat frequently himſelf. He had finiſhed the picture of a handſome young lady, whoſe numerous friends, though they commended the piece, found each ſome ſmall faults, they thought might be corrected, which would render the likeneſs complete. Mr. Ferguſon, when informed of it, deſired they all might meet him at a certain hour, and being properly placed, with his pallet and bruſhes in his hand, the picture before him, and the lady ſitting in a juſt light, he begged to be favoured with the opinions and objections of the company preſent, one by one: he acquieſced with them all, and put himſelf in a poſture to remedy the defects pointed out. When he had gone thro' the whole, he turned the picture towards them, and every one pronounced it ſo finiſhed a piece, and ſo perfect a likeneſs, that it could not be improved. He then requeſted them to examine both the pencils and canvaſs, which had been all along *perfectly dry*, and left them to draw their own concluſions.

He took great pleaſure in obſerving, and encouraging, any thing like the dawn of genius in early life. The writer of this paper (who was favoured with his friendſhip) when a very young man, happened to be preſent when he was making the trial of a machine juſt brought home, to explain the nature of intermitting ſprings, by means of ſyphons communicating with ſeveral different reſervoirs. One of the

middle ones was on the point of overflowing and doing much miſchief, owing to the ſyphon beneath not having begun to act. He ſaw what was about to happen, and was embarraſſed with it: but when the youth, catching up a glaſs of water, threw it into the lower veſſel, and by that means ſet the ſyphon running and put an immediate end to the difficulty, he commended in warm terms the readineſs of the thought, which he acknowledged would entirely have eſcaped him.

His firm reliance on the mercies of God; his juſt ideas of the happineſs of a future life, and the evils attendant upon this, will appear from the following extract of a letter he wrote to his wife on the unfortunate death of her brother, killed by the nabob at Patna, in cold blood, the night of Oct. 6, 1763. "If ever I felt real grief in my life it was on the reading your melancholy news. God ſupport and comfort us all; for I am ſure, that ſo many are the troubles, griefs, and miſeries of this life, that, if we had no further hopes, we ſhould be of all earthly creatures the moſt miſerable. But ſince, not only in the goodneſs, but even in the juſtice of God, there muſt be a future ſtate of retribution, let us uſe our reaſon aſſiſted by divine revelation, and then we may be fully convinced, that though he is dead, he is not loſt. His virtues, his filial and brotherly tenderneſs, now ſhine before the great object of our dependence, praiſe, and adoration; and all his goodneſs is now ſo amply rewarded, that if the dead were permitted to have any intercourſe or communication with the living, he would bid us, not grieve for him, but endeavour to fit ourſelves for participating with him the happineſs he now enjoys. I would go farther but cannot: laſt night I had no ſleep, this I hope to have ſome."

Of the unhappineſs incident to life he had afterwards, alas! too many, and too ſtriking inſtances in his own family. His wife, after having been many years very ſlighty, unthinking, and extravagant, and cauſing him much uneaſineſs, died diſordered in her ſenſes. His daughter (an agreeable and perſonable girl, who had eloped, and left the kingdom with a young man of family) he had heard nothing of for a long time before his death. His eldeſt ſon, an ingenious and promiſing youth, died before him; and his youngeſt, who had bright parts but no conduct, had quitted him, and became a common ſoldier.

But as if theſe domeſtick unhappineſſes, joined to a precarious and infirm ſtate of health, were not ſufficient, even his death was not to put a period to his misfortunes. The pen of invective has ſince been employed to depreciate his merits, and the attempts to do juſtice to his character (in the Annual Regiſter for 1777, &c.) have not eſcaped cenſure and cavilling. He has been accuſed of pretending poverty, with a view to excite compaſſion and to profit by it. Mr. Ferguſon during the greateſt part of his life was poſſeſſed of very little; the little he had ſaved he was obliged to make a ſecret of to his family, that he might not augment their extravagance, and leave *himſelf* deſtitute in his old age, and *them* unprovided for at his death. If he left more behind him than had been expected, it was in a good meaſure owing to ſome caſual additions made to it not a long time before he died. But even ſhould we admit, that too great an anxiety in money matters was a failing in his character, yet, let us but look up to his many good and ſhining qualities, and we ſhall be induced, notwithſtanding (in the words of his own quotation) to reply to the detractor, *Go and do thou likewiſe.*

STATE PAPER, No. III.

The Third REPORT of the Commiſſioners appointed to examine, take, and ſtate the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

(*For the Firſt Report, ſee our Appendix to Vol.* XLIX. *for* 1780, *p.* 607. *And for the Second; ſee our Magazine for February laſt, p.* 76.

HAVING finiſhed our examinations of all thoſe public accountants that came to our knowledge in the firſt claſs, as far as relates to the balances of public money in their hands, we, in the next place, directed our attention

tion to thoſe accountants who receive public money out of the Exchequer, by way of impreſt, and upon account.

The certificate of the accounts depending in the office of the auditors of the impreſt, tranſmitted to us purſuant to our precept, furniſhed us with a liſt of theſe accountants: as much of this certificate as relates to the ſubject matter of this preſent Report, is inſerted in the appendix. We took them into our conſideration in the order in which they ſtand upon that certificate; a rule we purſue in regard to all liſts of accountants, unleſs there is ſome ſpecial reaſon for departing from it.

The ſet of accountants therein firſt mentioned, are the treaſurers of the navy; and of theſe, the names that ſtand firſt are the executors of Anthony Viſcount Falkland, whoſe final account is dated the 4th of April, 1689, and from whom a balance of twenty-ſeven thouſand, ſix hundred and eleven pounds, ſix ſhillings and five-pence farthing, is declared to be then due. We did not miſpend our time in a purſuit where there was ſo little probability of benefit to the public: a debt that has ſubſiſted for near a century, may be preſumed deſperate. Paſſing over therefore this article, we iſſued our precepts to Earl Temple, as repreſentative of the late George Grenville, Eſq. to Lord Viſcount Barrington, Lord Viſcount Howe, and to Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet, as repreſentative of the late Sir Gilbert Elliot, for an account of the public money in their hands, cuſtody, or power, as late treaſurers of the navy. The returns made to our precepts are ſet forth in the appendix; from which it appears, that the balances of public money remaining in their reſpective hands, upon the days therein mentioned, amounted together to the ſum of ſeventy-ſix thouſand, ſeven hundred and ninety-three pounds, eighteen ſhillings, and one penny farthing.

That we might learn for what reaſons, ſervices, or purpoſes, theſe ſums are permitted to remain in the hands of treaſurers of the navy, ſo long after they are out of office, we examined ſeveral of the officers in this department, namely, George Swaffield, Eſq. caſhier of the victualling; Andrew Douglas, Eſq. paymaſter; Mr. Adam Jellicoe, chief clerk to the paymaſter, and Mr. Francis Cook, ledger writer. By them we are ſupplied with the following information:

The office of the treaſurer of the navy is divided into three branches, the paymaſter's, the caſhier's, and the victualling branch. All the money he receives is for the navy ſervices, and placed under, or carried over, to one of theſe branches; the money in each branch is ſubdivided, arranged, and kept under various different heads of ſervices; the whole balance, at the time he leaves the office, continues to be liable, whether it be in his hands, or in the hands of his repreſentatives, in caſe of his death, to the ſame ſervices for which its ſeveral parts were originally deſtined; and the commiſſioners of the navy, victualling, and ſick and hurt offices, each in their ſeveral departments, continue to aſſign bills upon him for payment, until they have reduced his balance to ſuch a ſum as, in their opinions, will not be more than ſufficient to anſwer purpoſes for which it has been uſual to leave money with him, until his final account is paſſed. Theſe purpoſes are, firſt, to carry on the recalls upon thoſe ſhips books which were open in his treaſurerſhip, and the payment of the half-pay liſts, and bounties to chaplains. The ſhips books are uſually kept open for recalls, for ſeven or eight years after the expiration of the treaſurerſhip, in order to give thoſe ſeamen who, by being either turned over to other ſhips, or employed in other places, could not attend at the time their ſhip was paid, an opportunity of receiving their wages when it is in their power to apply for them. The only fund applicable to this ſervice is, the money in the pay branch, placed under the head of "To pay ſhips, and carry on recalls:" This ſervice is at an end when the ſhips books are made up. They are made up as they come in courſe, in order of time; and after the laſt is cloſed, the half-pay liſts are alſo cloſed, and the payment of the bounty to chaplains ceaſes.

The other purpoſe is to pay the fees and expences of carrying on, making up, and paſſing his accounts. Upon paſſing every annual account, fees are paid to the auditors of the impreſt, out of the money in his hands, under the head of "To pay exchequer fees, and

other contingent expences of the Pay-office;" but upon paſſing his final account, there is a gratuity alſo paid in the following manner:—The officers and clerks who tranſact the buſineſs of the treaſurer in office, carry on alſo at the ſame time, and finally make up, the accounts of the treaſurers out of office; for which extra work they have no ſalary or recompence whatever, until the final account is ready to be paſſed, at which time it has been uſual for them, by petition to the Lords of the Treaſury, to obtain a reaſonable allowance for their trouble, which has been paid them, by virtue of a Treaſury warrant, out of any money remaining in the hands of that treaſurer, under whatever heads of ſervice it may be placed. This gratuity, together with the fees of paſſing the annual accounts, and for the quietus, it is imagined, will exhauſt the whole balance now remaining in the hands of Lord Temple.

All the ſhips books which were paid by Mr. Grenville, Lord Barrington, and Lord Howe, are made up, and conſequently the balances which the three boards have left in the hands of theſe treaſurers muſt be for the purpoſe of paying the fees and expences of carrying on, making up, and paſſing their accounts. Of Sir Gilbert Elliot's ſhips books, five hundred and ſix are ſtill open for recalls; and payments, if applied for, are made upon them once a week; and therefore, whatever ſums ſtand upon his account, in his pay-maſter's branch, under the heads of wages, half-pay, and bounties to chaplains, are ſtill applicable to thoſe ſervices; and the reſidue of the money permitted to remain with him is for the purpoſe of paying the fees and expences of carrying on, making up, and paſſing his accounts.

How ſoon then will theſe ſeveral ſums be wanted for this purpoſe? The accounts of the treaſurers of the navy are made up and paſſed as they come in courſe, in order of time; the officers muſt finiſh one year before they begin upon another; and a ſubſequent treaſurer's account is never finiſhed till his predeceſſor's is finally cloſed. The ſtate in which their accounts are, in the office of the auditors of the impreſt, is this:—The laſt which is declared is Mr. Grenville's account for the year 1758: of all the ſubſequent accounts, only ſome ſections of their reſpective navy and victualling ledgers are delivered into this office; which parts of a treaſurer's accounts are uſually ſent thither as ſpeedily as they can be made up after the year expires.

From an account of the balances remaining in the hands of theſe treaſurers, at the times they reſpectively ceaſed to be treaſurers; and an account of the times when their laſt ſhips books were made up; and a ſtate of Mr. Grenville's balances, and of the balances of Lord Barrington, Lord Howe, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, every year ſince they ſeverally went out of office, all tranſmitted to us from the pay office of the navy, purſuant to our requiſitions, we find that Mr. Grenville reſigned this office in 1762, and his laſt ſhip's book was made up in 1771; that Lord Barrington reſigned this office in 1765, and his laſt ſhip's book was made up in 1775; that Lord Howe reſigned this office in 1770, and his laſt ſhip's book was made up in 1778; and that Sir Gilbert Elliot died in 1777: hence it appears, that for near nineteen years there has been in the hands of Mr. Grenville, or of his repreſentatives, and for fifteen years in the hands of Lord Barrington, and for ten years in the hands of Lord Howe, and for three years in the hands of the repreſentatives of Sir Gilbert Elliot, conſiderable ſums of public money (excluſive of the ſums on the heads of wages, half pay, and bounty to chaplains) deſtined to purpoſes which (except the paſſing three years of Mr. Grenville's accounts) have not yet exiſted, and which, if we may judge from the progreſs hitherto made in paſſing theſe accounts, are not likely ſoon to exiſt.

"Where publick money is appointed for a ſervice or purpoſe to ariſe at a future time, we are of opinion, the public alone ought to have the cuſtody and uſe of that money, in the mean time, and until the ſervice or purpoſe calls for its application.

"When the fees and the gratuity become payable, we ſee no reaſon why the treaſurer in office ſhould not pay them, in like manner as the treaſurers out of office pay them now.

"We did not form our opinion upon theſe balances without firſt hearing the late

late treaſurers themſelves, or the repreſentatives of thoſe who are dead; and therefore we examined Earl Temple, Lord Viſcount Barrington, Lord Viſcount Howe, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet; not one of whom made any objection to paying their balances into the Exchequer, upon condition, ſome of receiving their quietus, others of being made ſecure in ſuch payments. We do therefore conceive, that the balances of public money, now remaining in the hands of Earl Temple, as repreſentative of the late George Grenville, Eſq. and in the hands of Lord Viſcount Barrington, and of Lord Viſcount Howe, and of Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet, as repreſentative of Sir Gilbert Elliot, late treaſurers of the navy, ought to be paid into the Exchequer, for the public ſervice, leaving in the hands of Sir Gilbert Elliot the ſums in his account placed under the heads of wages, half-pay, and bounties to chaplains, to carry on the ſervices to which the ſame are applicable; that ſuch payments ſhould be without prejudice, and a proper ſecurity and indemnification be given to each of them againſt any loſs or detriment that may accrue to them in conſequence of ſuch payments."

The Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, the preſent treaſurer of the navy, returned to our requiſition, a balance in his hands upon the 31ſt of Auguſt laſt, of three hundred forty-eight thouſand, nine hundred forty-one pounds, eleven ſhillings, and nine-pence. The act directs us to examine into all balances in the hands of public accountants, for the purpoſe of conſidering what ſum may be taken out of their hands, to be applied to the public ſervice. It is obvious, we could not examine the balance in the hands of the treaſurer in office with this view; it could not be in our power to ſay, that any part of it ought to be paid back into the Exchequer, becauſe, in an office of ſo conſtant and large an expenditure, this ſum muſt probably be exhauſted, even while it was under our conſideration; but it was competent to us, and we thought it our duty, to examine whether this was a larger ſum than the current buſineſs of the office required ſhould at that time be entruſted to the treaſurer of the navy. A compariſon between the quantum of the ſum, and the demands upon it, would enable us to form ſome judgement upon this point; with this view we examined the preſent treaſurer himſelf, Timothy Brett, Eſq. commiſſioner of the navy, and comptroller of the treaſurer's accounts, John Slade, Eſq. commiſſioner of the victualling, and John Bell, Eſq. commiſſioner of the ſick and hurt; from whom we collect the following information:

All the money received by the treaſurer, for the ſervices of the navy, is either iſſued to him out of the Exchequer, or paid to him by ſundry perſons, in purſuance of the directions of the navy, victualling, or ſick and hurt boards. The money from the Exchequer is iſſued to him, and arranged in his accounts under various heads of ſervices; theſe heads are kept diſtinct; and he cannot place or transfer a ſum iſſued to him under one head, to any other head of ſervice. All bills aſſigned upon him for payment by theſe boards, ſpecify the correſpondent head of ſervice out of which that bill is to be paid, and he muſt not pay it out of money placed under any other head of ſervice than that ſo ſpecified on the bill.

When money is wanted, the application for it never originally moves from the treaſurer, except in the ſingle inſtance of money to pay fees, and other contingent expences; this he craves of himſelf, when that fund is nearly exhauſted; in all other caſes, the Board, in whoſe department it is, by letter, deſire him to preſent a memorial to the Lords of the Treaſury, ſpecifying the ſum wanted, and for what particular ſervice; the memorial purſues the letter, and the iſſue is directed from the Exchequer in the terms of the memorial. The treaſurer immediately certifies to the Navy-board the whole ſum he receives, and to the other boards, ſo much of that ſum as concerns them; he alſo tranſmits to the Navy-board an account of all his receipts and payments in the caſhier's and victualling branch every fortnight, and in the pay branch every month; by theſe means they have an exact knowledge of the ſtate of his balance under each head of ſervice. Each of theſe boards enter in their books all the aſſignments they make upon him for payment; of which they tranſmit

to

to him a liſt; hence they know what the actual demands upon him amount to; and, from their experience in the courſe of the navy buſineſs, they can form ſome conjecture relative to the probable approaching demands that may be made upon him in the various branches of the ſervice. By ſuch knowledge and conjecture theſe boards are guided in their directions to the treaſurer, as to the time when, the quantum of the ſum, and the ſervice for which, every application for a ſupply is to be made to the Treaſury.

At the end of every month the Navy-board tranſmit to the Treaſury a certificate, containing an exact ſtate of all the receipts and payments made by the treaſurer during that month, as they appear from their books; hence the Lords of the Treaſury have full knowledge of the ſtate of his balance every month. This certificate for the month of Auguſt laſt we procured from the Navy-Office, on which the balance in the hands of the treaſurer appears to be two hundred ſixty thouſand, ſeven hundred and ſixteen pounds, one ſhilling, and eight-pence farthing.

Being made acquainted thus far with the courſe of buſineſs in this office, our next ſtep was to reſolve this balance of three hundred forty-eight thouſand, nine hundred and forty-one pounds, eleven ſhillings, and nine-pence into its conſtituent parts, and compare the quantum of each part, as far as we could, with the actual and probable demands of ſervice upon it on the 31ſt of Auguſt, the date of his return.

The firſt circumſtance that engaged our attention, was a difference between the treaſurer's balance and the navy balance, upon the ſame day, the 31ſt of Auguſt, the former exceeding the latter by the ſum of eighty-eight thouſand, two hundred and twenty-five pounds, ten ſhillings and three farthings: this difference lies in the caſhier's and victualling branches, and ariſes from the following cauſe:—When the three boards aſſign bills upon the treaſurer for payment, they immediately give him credit for thoſe bills, in his account kept at their offices; but the treaſurer does not himſelf take credit for any bills in his own account till he actually pays them. The perſons who receive theſe bills do not always immediately preſent them to the treaſurer for payment, but frequently keep them in their poſſeſſion for a conſiderable time. The treaſurer's balance muſt therefore exceed the navy balance as much as the ſum of the bills aſſigned upon him for payment exceeds the ſum of the bills actually paid by him. We conceive this exceſs is not money for which the treaſurer is accountable to the public, but belongs to the proprietors of thoſe bills, and remains in his hands, at their riſk, until they apply to him for payment. This ſum, therefore, we think, ſhould be deducted from his balance.

We, in the next place, obſerved that ſeveral ſums in each branch were not actually in the hands of the treaſurer, but of his officers and clerks, either carrying on ſervices in London, or at the diſtant ports, whither theſe ſums were directed to be ſent by the navy board, to carry on the ſervices at thoſe ports. It may reaſonably be preſumed, that the boards would not have directed into the hands of the officers, nor the treaſurer have intruſted them with, larger ſums than were wanted; and therefore theſe ſums too, may be deducted from the treaſurer's balance; which will reduce the public money actually in his hands to the ſum of one hundred, twenty-eight thouſand, eighty-three pounds, ſixteen ſhillings, and ten-pence farthing, as appears by the ſtate inſerted in the appendix. The conſtituent parts of this balance, under their ſeveral heads of ſervice, conſiſting of a variety of articles, are ſtated in the navy certificate; ſome of them carry the appearance of having been applied for ſooner than the ſervices ſeem to have required; but, upon examination, we find that the boards do not direct an application for a ſupply to any fund, until they know that fund is nearly, or likely ſoon to be exhauſted. The Treaſury are ſometimes prevented from granting the iſſue until many days after it is craved; and therefore the boards are careful to apply early enough, to guard againſt the hazard of a demand upon an exhauſted fund. To ſearch into the actual and probable demands, at that time, upon each of theſe ſums, was hardly practicable; one circumſtance alone might enable us to judge with ſufficient accuracy, whether the ſum total was too large

large or not; that is, in what time this balance was in fact paid away by the treaſurer. It appears from his accounts for the month of Auguſt, that this whole balance, and much more, was received by him during that month; and by his accounts for the month of September, tranſmitted to us purſuant to our requiſition, it appears that not only the balance remaining on the 31ſt of Auguſt, but a much larger ſum, was in fact paid away by him during the ſucceeding month. Conſidering, therefore, this ſum by itſelf, independent of, and unconnected with his other receipts and payments, prior and ſubſequent to the date of this balance, we have no grounds to ſay that this individual ſum, received in one month, and paid away in the next, was more than the ſervice required ſhould be in the hands of the treaſurer of the navy upon the 31ſt of Auguſt laſt.

But it was neceſſary to extend our enquiry ſtill farther. What is the amount of the ſum that has been continually in the hands of the treaſurer of the navy, and has that ſum been more than the current ſervices required? To come at this knowledge, we obtained from the Navy-Office an account of the total ſums received and paid by the treaſurer of the navy for every month, from the 1ſt of January, 1779, to the 31ſt of Auguſt laſt, with the total of the balances remaining in his hands at the end of each month, as they appear in the monthly certificates to the Treaſury.

"As the public money ſhould paſs without delay from the pocket of the ſubject into the Exchequer, ſo it ought not to iſſue out of the Exchequer, either before it is wanted, or in larger ſums than the ſervice for which it is iſſued requires." By this laſt account, a very large ſum has been conſtantly in his hands, during the period therein mentioned, excluſive of the amount of bills aſſigned upon him, but not preſented to him for payment. The principal cauſe of the magnitude of this balance, is, the practice, in this office, of not applying money iſſued under one head, towards ſatisfying a demand upon any other head of ſervice; the conſequence of which is, when the money upon the account of any head of ſervice is nearly exhauſted, a ſupply muſt be procured for that ſervice, how abundant ſoever the ſums upon other heads of accounts, or the ſum total of his caſh, may be. Were all the ſums he receives to conſtitute and be conſidered as one common general caſh, and be applied indiſcriminately to every ſervice, a much leſs ſum than the loweſt of the balances in the account laſt-mentioned would, in our opinion, ſuffice to carry on the current ſervices of the navy, even various and extenſive as they now are. It would create no confuſion in the accounts; for the receipts and payments under each head of ſervice might ſtill be kept diſtinct; and though the payments might frequently exceed the receipts on ſome heads of accounts, yet the treaſurer would not be without ſufficient caſh, and the next iſſue from the Exchequer would reſtore the balances. What the ſum neceſſary for carrying on the ſervice ſhould be, muſt depend upon circumſtances; it will be different at different times, and muſt be left principally to the diſcretion of thoſe commiſſioners, from whom the direction for ſupplies move, who, being converſant in the buſineſs, can beſt determine. But, to enable the Lords of the Treaſury likewiſe to judge of the propriety of, and be a check and controul upon, the requiſition, we are of opinion, that, beſides the certificate ſent every month from the navy board, an account of the ſum total of the balance in the hands of the treaſurer of the navy ſhould be inſerted in every application for a ſupply to the Treaſury.

We have not been inattentive to defects, we have obſerved in this office during the courſe of our inquiries; defects which concern the officer, the office, and the public.

The treaſurer finds his buſineſs does not end with his office; his accounts are ſtill open: he goes on, receiving and paying, until he feels himſelf, his family, and his fortune, ſubject to all the evils of long public accounts far in arrear, and the difficulties of rendering an account increaſing daily: he continues reſponſible for millions, without an expectation of obtaining his final diſcharge during his life.

The office is perplexed with the multiplicity of theſe accounts.—There are four diſtinct accounts, of four treaſurers of the navy, at this time open at the Pay-office, and buſineſs is carried

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on upon every one of them at the ſame time, by the ſame officers, when the current buſineſs of the preſent treaſurer alone would find employment enough for them all.

There have been iſſued to three of theſe treaſurers, for the navy ſervice, upwards of thirty-three millions, the accounts of which are not paſſed; excluſive of above twenty-five millions to the late Mr. Grenville, whoſe final account is not yet ſettled; and of ſixteen millions to the preſent treaſurer, none of whoſe accounts could as yet be ſettled.

The navy accounts in July laſt, when the impreſt certificate was tranſmitted to us, were in arrear in the office of the auditor of the impreſt twenty-two years. This delay is occaſioned by the accounts of the ſubſequent years not being made up at the Pay-office of the navy, where there is a want of officers and clerks for this department. A ſufficient number of perſons, intelligent in this branch, ſhould forthwith be provided by the proper authority, with adequate ſalaries, for the ſole purpoſe of proceeding upon, bringing forward, and making up theſe accounts, with as much diſpatch as the nature of the buſineſs will admit.

By this delay in making up the accounts, the public loſes the uſe, at leaſt, of conſiderable ſums of their own money; not that the principal itſelf has always been ſafe. A defaulter of above twenty-ſeven thouſand pounds ſtands at the head of the liſt of treaſurers of the navy upon the impreſt certificate.

We inquired why a treaſurer, under the preſent conſtituion of the office, might not, upon his reſignation, immediately pay over his balance to the ſucceſſor, or into the Exchequer, and all the ſubſequent tranſactions of office be carried on by the treaſurer for the time being.—Two reaſons were aſſigned for the neceſſity of keeping open his accounts, though out of office.

1ſt. That ſufficient time may be given to his ſub-accountants to clear their impreſts.

The ſub-accountants are certainly very numerous; and as, according to the preſent mode of paſſing theſe accounts, they muſt all be ſet *inſuper* upon the final account, was that account to be made up ſoon after the expiration of the treaſurerſhip, it would be very voluminous and troubleſome to the office. But, ſince the treaſurer in office does now clear the impreſts of ſome of his predeceſſors, and can clear the impreſts of all, and the three boards can, at their pleaſure, call upon the ſub-accountants to clear their impreſts, we do not think this reaſon concluſive.

2d. That the payment of his ſhips books may be completed.

A ſhip's book is the voucher for the treaſurer who pays it: two cannot pay upon the ſame book; it would create confuſion, as the payments of the one could not, without great trouble and difficulty, be diſtinguiſhed from thoſe of the other; it could not therefore be made a voucher for two treaſurers. To enable a treaſurer in office to carry on the payment of a ſhip's book open in the time of his predeceſſor, the names of all the ſeamen not paid muſt be abſtracted, and entered in a new book; a work of great labour and length of time, where the books are ſo numerous; and during all that time, no payment of wages could be made to the ſeamen unpaid upon thoſe books.

"Upon the examination of a ſhip's book, there appears a foundation for this objection, which opens a door for a poſſible miſchief, worthy conſideration. It is in the power of a treaſurer of the navy, retiring in diſguſt, to refuſe carrying on any more payments, and by that means to put a ſtop, for eight months or more, to the payment of all the ſeamen on the numerous volumes of ſhips books open at the ſeveral ports in his treaſurerſhip. Mr. Grenville left open above thirteen hundred. This evil does not reſt in ſpeculation; we have an inſtance of it in evidence. The office that does not guard againſt the poſſibility of ſuch an evil, is fundamentally defective.

"Theſe defects ſhould be ſpeedily corrected. To alter the conſtitution of the office; to aboliſh the ſubordinate treaſury; to render a treaſurer the mere accountant; and to vary the mode of accounting, carrying with them a ſtrong appearance of an effectual remedy: But were we, in the preſent ſtate of our inquiries, to come to deciſions of ſuch moment, we ſhould be premature, perhaps raſh. It is eaſier to ſee the defects than to ſupply the regulation. The

The pay of the navy is an important object, and any alteration in the mode ſhould be well weighed before it is adopted; it ſhould be traced through all its effects, and perfectly aſcertained to be as feaſible in practice, as it is ſpecious in theory. To diſturb, to confound, or to delay (effects not unfrequent, when novelty of form is introduced, and new principles applied to an old office) might be attended with very ſerious conſequences.

The defects, to which we have alluded, preſented themſelves in the courſe of an examination made, in obedience to the act, for a more limited purpoſe. Coming, however, before us, they are, in our opinion, too important to be paſſed over in ſilence; we thought it our duty to point them out, that, ſhould they be deemed a proper ſubject for the exerciſe of the wiſdom of the legiſlature, the ſolid advantages, which would reſult to the public from their correction, might not be delayed. Had we protracted this report until we were poſſeſſed of materials for a well-grounded opinion upon theſe points, we muſt have diſobeyed the act, that enjoins us to report, in the firſt place, upon the balances in the hands of accountants in this ſeſſion of parliament, to the end that the public money, long ago iſſued, and ſtill remaining in their hands, may, with all convenient ſpeed, be reſtored to the protection of the public.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)
A. PIGOTT, (L. S.)
RICHARD NEAVE, (L. S.)
SAM. BEACHCROFT, (L. S.)
GEO. DRUMMOND, (L. S.)

Office of Accounts, Bell-Yard, March 6, 1781.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVI.

ON IDEOTISM.

"There is a pleaſure in madneſs
"Which none but madmen know."

AS a contraſt to my laſt on the ſubject of Knavery, I have employed my thoughts in reflexions upon the conſequences of Ideotiſm or Folly to thoſe individuals who labour under this lamented misfortune, and to the community in which they live.

The nature of man's miſery in this life is certainly proportioned to the ſenſibility with which he is endowed: if he has but moderate intellects, he ſtands the fairer chance to meet with that eaſe and contentment, the want of which ſeems to be the univerſal complaint: for it is certain thoſe ingenious plans, and eager purſuits of pleaſure we have uſually uppermoſt in our thoughts, the effects of what we call a fine taſte, prove only traps for vexation and diſcontent. But from reflecting upon the gift of *reaſon*, that grand and ſuperior property with which Providence has bleſſed mankind, and by the poſſeſſion of which we are diſtinguiſhed from all other animals in the world; have led to contemplate the effects ariſing from its being impaired or deſtroyed.

I will therefore appropriate this paper to the definition of *Ideotiſm*, a ſubject not only aweful and important, but to an inquiſitive mind very curious and ingenious. It is true we can only decide upon the truth of my motto from promiſcuous gueſſes, and probable concluſions, drawn from mere obſervation, yet I ſhould imagine thoſe conjectures cannot be far from the truth.

We find the ſoul of an ideot ſtripped of all thoſe faculties which enable a man to judge and act in life with propriety, moderation, or honour to himſelf and others; all the powers a man of reaſon poſſeſſes are here extinguiſhed, and he remains diſenabled either to beſtow or benefit by advice: his imagination is incapable of refinement, and he is robbed of the power to receive or enjoy any of the felicities accruing from ſociety and converſation: his ſoul is a deſart which produceth nothing but wild inconſiſtent abſurdities: he is obſtinate, merry, refractory, noiſy, furious, and miſchievous without knowing why, or reaping any of the ſorrows or pleaſures ſuch qualities create, and in regard to the views, re-

creations, and employments becoming the dignity of a human creature, he has no better a comprehenſion of them than a blind man would have of colours. We therefore exclude him from our ſociety, and beſtow on him either our pity or contempt.

Yet whatever terrifying apprehenſions the world may form of the ſtate of a fool, I find myſelf very much inclined to illuſtrate and adopt the lines I have choſen for my motto, wherein there ſeems at leaſt to be a good deal of plauſibility and reaſon, if not of abſolute truth: it is therefore a queſtion that remains undecided, whether a fool is entitled to ſo much pity as the current opinion ſeems to beſtow, it may be probably reckoned a bold opinion, but conſidering the degeneracy and diſpoſition of the world, the increaſe of fraud, treachery, villainy and deception, and how much mankind ſuffer from them, my deciſion would, in point of contentment, be in favour of the fool, who is exempt from and impenetrable to the conſequences attending them. A wiſe man has numberleſs vexations which perpetually attack his feelings. His mind is conſtantly open, and expoſed to the inconvenience of the moſt trifling accidents. He can to be ſure divert their effects by calling in the aſſiſtance of fortitude, forbearance, or pride; but he is hurt by the ſuppreſſion which operates on his heart, like humours confined in the body, that are ſure to prove pernicious if blocked up and concealed. Innumerable mortifications ſtart up to annoy his peace, the effects of which are proportioned to his feeling and ſenſibility, for if he happens to be eaſy in his family, his fortune, or friendſhips, or his own peaceable and virtuous diſpoſition; he is notwithſtanding, continually ſubject to the tormenting reflexions excited in him by the profligacy, vice, and folly of his fellow-creatures; this is a ſubject he cannot avoid contemplating, and which is ſure to give him diſguſt; it raiſes in him pity and abhorrence, to ſee faults and blemiſhes which he cannot remedy; and a ſenſe of this indignity and degradation of the ſpecies muſt contribute largely to the meaſure of his unhappineſs. The leaſt indelicacy produces a ſhock; the leaſt deviation from propriety can make him uneaſy, and he has temptations and allurements to combat, to which a fool would have a total diſreliſh. If it is therefore reckoned an important advantage to avoid miſery and diſcontent, to palliate our diſtreſſes and ſmooth the rugged path of life, what diſpoſition is ſo capable to be free from affliction as the *Ideot?* His garb of inſanity fortifies him againſt the attacks of ill fortune, viciſſitudes, and vexations; and ſince this is the caſe, why ſhould it be criminal to wiſh for ſuch an armour againſt affliction, eſpecially when we may preſume to hope that the Almighty will ſooner protect and excuſe the wanderings of a diſtracted ſoul under the want of reaſon, than thoſe of men who being in the poſſeſſion of it, abuſe and miſapply it.

However, in ſupport of my ſeemingly paradoxical motto, I will endeavour to diſplay the favourable ſide of Folly, and examine whether ſo much horror accrues from it as people in general think: fools or madmen are not clogged with the cares of the world; the want or loſs of affluence cannot affect them; they are ſhut up from the vexations and diſquietudes created by loſſes in trade, or family, or fortune, and have no further concern than juſt to exiſt and exerciſe their humours.

It is curious to obſerve, that all thoſe peculiarities, weakneſſes, and abſurdities in a man, which from decency or diffidence lie dormant when in his ſenſes, uſually ſhew themſelves moſt conſpicuous in a ſtate of inſanity, and appear uppermoſt like oil upon water; for in this ſtate of folly and inſenſibility, all that caution and reſtraint poſſeſſed by a reaſonable man is extinguiſhed and deſtroyed.

A fool finds no inclination or neceſſity to check the current of his animated ſpirits, but indiſcriminately throws you down his treaſure whether it be wit or nonſenſe. He has no idea of a ſuperiority of judgement, and is therefore without the fears attending one who has a ſenſe of his own weakneſs. His thoughts reach no farther than the objects before him, nor has he the leaſt conception of dangers or diſappointments. A man of ſenſe and delicacy is not without his weakneſſes, but it would be like ſtripping the ſkin from a ſore place to expoſe thoſe excreſcences of the fancy which are unfit

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for a reaſonable ear. But to an ideot it is the greateſt gratification he can enjoy to have liberty, without fear of ſhame or cenſure, to unburthen his mind of all its troubleſome abſurdities, and his greateſt diſappointment is to be checked of this freedom.

Ideotiſm is a key which unlocks the temper more effectually than the greateſt force, it abounds with a number of ingenious ſingularities, which produce admiration in a man of wit. There is often to be found a ſuperior kind of craft in ideots which they would not poſſeſs in their ſenſes, an uncommon exertion of nature; and that diſturbance of the animal ſpirits that produces activity and reſtleſſneſs of the ſoul ſeems to create new and uncommon ideas, which frequently puzzle and aſtoniſh us. In their converſation there is often infinite humour and drollery. However, the propriety of the declaration of my motto is further ſtrengthened by an example of the Fool of Athens, whoſe felicity was ſo perfect from the ſuppoſition that every ſhip which came into port was his own, that when he was unhappy enough to be convinced it was viſionary and falſe, he was plunged into the utmoſt diſtreſs.

It muſt be confeſſed that it is a very tender point upon which to argue, but as it is rather novel, and it may excite abler writers to take up the ſubject, and inveſtigate more thoroughly, whether the ſtate of folly has ſo much horror and miſery connected with it as we too peremptorily conclude; allowing at the ſame time, that reaſon and good ſenſe, regulated by virtue, religion, and patience, are very powerful ingredients to aſſiſt us in the acquiſition of happineſs, and to enable us to avoid or ſupport *real* or *imaginary* afflictions.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

HEROICK VIRTUE; OR, LOVE AND DUTY RECONCILED.

A MORAL TALE.

(From the French.)

TOWARDS the end of the reign of Henry IV. of France, ſurnamed the Great, there was at his court a certain nobleman, who was honoured with the title of Duke, in return for the ſervices he had rendered the ſtate; beſides which, the king, who was no ſtranger to his capacity and merit, had conferred on him the government of a province, whoſe fidelity he had ſome reaſon to ſuſpect; and, in this important poſt, the duke behaved himſelf with ſuch ability and zeal, that he prevented all the troubles, which certain turbulent and factious perſons, emboldened by the diſtance of the court, uſed their utmoſt endeavours to excite.

As, in order to this, he was obliged to reſide conſtantly within his government, he cauſed his lady, with a daughter, named Julia, the only fruits of their marriage, to come thither likewiſe. This fair one was then but eighteen, and united in her perſon all the graces of a finiſhed beauty, with every accompliſhment an incomparable education could beſtow: in effect, ſhe was eſteemed a perfect charmer, and was the object of the admiration and addreſſes, of the greateſt lords in that province; but appeared quite unmoved by all their gallantry. Not that ſhe was by nature inſenſible, far from it; her little heart had long been a prey to the moſt ardent paſſion: love, which knows how to bring all upon a level, and regards no diſtinction either of quality, rank, or riches, had made her the abſolute captive, of a perſon greatly her inferior both in birth and fortune.

This was a young man, named Dubreuil, whom the Duke her father retained in his ſervice, and who, in his tender years, had been page to the duchеſs: he was of an ancient family, but one who had been greatly reduced, by the misfortunes of the civil wars; was admirably well-ſhaped, of an excellent mien, and at that time but juſt twenty years old. He had anſwered, beyond expectation the care the duke had taken of his education; having diſtinguiſhed himſelf in all the exerciſes, wherein perſons of his rank, are

uſually inſtructed; beſides which, being incited thereto by an uncommon taſte, he had improved his underſtanding with all the moſt uſeful and moſt agreeable branches of literature.

The qualities of his mind were anſwerable to thoſe of his genius; he was full of ſweetneſs, politeneſs, and modeſty; which amiable virtues gained him the eſteem and friendſhip of every one: but, what he moſt deſerved to be commended for, was, that nothing could exceed his reſpect, attachment, and fidelity to his maſter and miſtreſs. Accordingly, ſo many fine qualities endeared him to that nobleman; who kept him in his family under the title of his gentleman, till a favourable opportunity ſhould offer, either to advance him in the army, or procure him an advantageous ſettlement.

The zeal and affection, wherewith Dubreuil diſcharged his ſeveral duties, gained him the entire confidence of his lord; who began, at laſt, to love him with a tenderneſs, that did not come far ſhort of the fondneſs he had for his own daughter. He relied upon this young man, in many affairs, which the multiplicity and importance of his own avocations did not allow him to give an eye to himſelf. In fact, Dubreuil, though yet in an age not far advanced, was already maſter of a mature judgement; not the leaſt ſtep which could be blamed, being ever known to be taken by him. Never did prudence ceaſe to be the rule of his actions; and, though Julia had not ſcrupled, more than once, to diſcover to him the violence of her paſſion, he had always taken care to contain himſelf within the bounds of the ſtricteſt reſerve; nor could the charms of the daughter ever make him forget what he owed to the father.

This behaviour was ſo much the more worthy of admiration, as he was himſelf as deeply wounded as his fair captive; the beauty of Julia having made as ſenſible an impreſſion upon his heart, as his attractions had been able to do upon that of his charmer. Having been brought up, in a manner, one with the other, from their infancy, they had felt the effects of that ſweet ſympathy, which unites hearts, by ſuch ſtrong ties, as are ſcarce poſſible to be broken. When together, the moſt lively joy ſparkled in their eyes; and, when aſunder, the uneaſineſs and vexation that appeared in their faces, ſhewed but too viſibly what a mutual pleaſure they took in each other's company.

Too young yet to comprehend wherefore they delighted in each other, they lived both in that happy ignorance, which is a ſtranger equally to fear and danger. And, if perſons of more experience ſometimes took notice of their ſhewing too lively marks of their mutual ſatisfaction, far from concerting prudent meaſures to prevent the ill conſequences, they only laughed and made a jeſt of it; by which imprudence they contributed to rivet them in ſentiments, which grew every day more violent and more dangerous.

It is true, innocence as yet accompanied all their ſteps and actions; but this was only owing to their tender years, and want of experience: how much was it to be feared that they would make a falſe ſtep as ſoon as they were capable of it! in effect, their reaſon, being enlightened by age, took the veil from off their eyes; and ſhewed them plainly the nature of thoſe ſentiments, which till then had directed all their actions; but, what different effects did this produce in them! Dubreuil ſhuddered at the ſight of thoſe dangers which threatened his youth and innocence; a number of reflexions crowded in upon his baſhful mind, and alarmed him; in vain did love ſollicit him in behalf of Julia, honour, virtue, and fidelity ſupported him, and lent him arms, both to defend himſelf againſt the charms of that young lady, and to triumph over the allurements of pleaſure, an enemy ſo much the more dangerous, as it is always agreeable.

However, in order to aſſure himſelf the more of victory, he thought it neceſſary entirely to alter his behaviour to Julia: by little and little he refrained that familiarity, which their tender years had authorized; and which he could no longer uſe or ſuffer, without expoſing himſelf to the danger of ruin: he ſaw her as ſeldom as poſſible, and only when decency, or his duty obliged him; and even then, virtue and modeſty directed all his words and actions.

But quite different was the conduct of Julia; the fatal conſequences, that might enſue from the paſſion ſhe had diſcovered

diſcovered in her breaſt, gave her no alarm; ſhe was not even aware of them; and, ſo far were the thoughts of her noble birth, or the advantages her fortune gave her over Dubreuil, from being able to change her ſentiments, that ſhe deemed the object of them, but the more amiable: ſolely affected by the pleaſure of loving, and being beloved, ſhe indulged herſelf in the moſt flattering hopes; and her heart, naturally generous, enjoyed, by anticipation, the happineſs of making the fortune of a beloved Adonis. Her only fear, or uneaſineſs, was, leſt his affection ſhould be leſs ardent than her own; Dubreuil's reſerved conduct alarmed her; incapable of making ſolid reflexions, and entirely devoted to her paſſion, all her thoughts were taken up, how to appear more and more lovely to Dubreuil; and to inſpire that too baſhful, and too prudent lover, with the ſame hopes wherewith ſhe fed herſelf: fatal deſign, which ſhe could not execute, but at the expence of her reputation and honour.

Not that ſhe really intended to do any thing which might blaſt the one, or prejudice the other; her views were lawful in one ſenſe; ſhe had no other aim than to unite her deſtiny with Dubreuil; and the reaſons, which ought to have deterred her from ſo weak a purpoſe, hardly ever came into her head; but, committing every thing to the care of time, ſhe wanted continually to receive as many teſtimonies of love, as ſhe herſelf gave: and hence proceeded ſo unguarded a conduct, that, without any malicious conſtruction being put thereon, it could not fail of doing her great prejudice.

For fear of ſuffering the paſſion, ſhe knew ſhe had kindled in her lover's heart, to cool, ſhe obſerved, in a manner to all appearance, neither decency, nor the leaſt circumſpection: whenever Dubreuil came within her ſight, ſhe declared to every one, by her looks full of deſire, what ſhe ought to have wiſhed the whole world ſtrangers to. That modeſty, which ſo well becomes perſons of her ſex, that valuable gift they have received from nature, as a bridle to keep them within the bounds of their duty, ſeemed to have been entirely ſhaken off by her: one would have ſworn, that the voice of honour, and fear of cenſure, which is able to keep in awe, and reſtrain within bounds ſo many others, had no longer any manner of power over her.

Being ſo little miſtreſs of herſelf before witneſſes, what muſt ſhe be when alone with her lover? So much the more paſſionate, as he affected the moſt coldneſs, and ever leſs reſerved, in proportion as he was moſt diſcreet, ſhe kept meaſures ſo little, in the deſcription of her love for him, and the reproaches of ingratitude, wherewith ſhe loaded him, as alſo in the enchanting diſplay of all ſhe was inclined to do for their mutual happineſs, that Dubreuil muſt have been retained by motives, as ſtrong as thoſe that did withhold him, to prevent his giving way, to the deſire of taking advantage, of the frailty of a heart, which ſeemed incapable of refuſing him any thing.

What ſtruggles muſt it coſt this beloved youth, to put ſo violent a conſtraint upon himſelf! His paſſion was by no means leſs ardent than her's, but, being more prudent, and not ſo impatient as her, he never loſt ſight of the dreadful precipice, from which he might tumble headlong: his reaſon, like a bright torch, directing all his ſteps, preſerved him always from a ſhameful fall. Alas! how cruelly muſt a tender and ſenſible heart be torn, when it can oppoſe ſo much love with no other arms, than a continual conſtraint and rigour? Dubreuil was a hundred times on the point of being overcome; and, if he eſcaped dangers, ſo much the more to be feared, as they appeared only under the moſt enchanting form, he owed his victory ſolely to his ſerious reflexion, and his continual care to avoid thoſe conflicts, from which one can never come off conqueror, but by flight.

One day, amongſt others, when both the duke and ducheſs were gone abroad, Dubreuil, overwhelmed with a deep melancholy, was walking in the gardens belonging to the governor's palace: he was there penſively ruminating on the ſeverity of his deſtiny, that perpetually offered him a happineſs, which all manner of conſiderations forbad his aſpiring after, when Julia, who took care not to loſe ſo favourable an opportunity to talk with him of her love, came ſuddenly into the walks, with intent to exert her laſt and utmoſt efforts with him. Heavens! how much

to be dreaded did ſhe ſeem to him at that juncture!

She had then had recourſe to all the advantages, that art and dreſs could add to nature; and love ſeemed to have armed her eyes with its moſt formidable ſhafts: in effect, Dubreuil was dazzled with the luſtre of her charms, as with a flaſh of lightning; and the diſorder, which overſpread all his ſenſes, would not ſuffer himſelf to make uſe of that ſtratagem, which had ſo often proved ſalutary to him; in ſhort, become in a manner motionleſs, he had not ſtrength to fly.

Julia, who obſerved with pleaſure Dubreuil's confuſion, hugged herſelf with the thoughts of the victory her charms had then gained; inſomuch, that, flattering herſelf with the hopes of completing her conqueſt, "What ails you, my dear Dubreuil? ſaid ſhe, with a ſweetneſs ſufficient to move the moſt ſavage breaſt? What is the matter with you. Is the alteration, I perceive in you, the effect of your repentance, and return to me? Does your heart, ſo long unaffected by the torments I undergo, grow at leaſt weary of denying entrance to pity? Does it at length ſuffer love to reſume the power it had formerly over it? Are you now at laſt prepared to reſtore me thoſe happy times, when, ſatisfied and raviſhed with the pleaſure of ſeeing me, you knew ſo well how to expreſs the ardour of your paſſion? Alas! we then ſpent whole days in the moſt delightful amuſements; what a dreadful change has ſucceeded, on a ſudden, to ſuch delicious moments! Your eyes now ſhun mine every where; and you avoid my ſight with as much care, as you uſed formerly to ſeek it: what then can be the cauſe of a behaviour, that is to me the greateſt outrage?

"Do I no longer ſeem miſtreſs of the ſame charms, which once filled you with delight? Thoſe very charms, to which ſo many others every day croud to pay the moſt flattering homage? or have you not ceaſed to love, through diſguſt for a too eaſy conqueſt, which has no longer any thing new, or inviting in your eyes? Ungrateful! is this the reward I had a right to expect for all my favours! I, who ſtill pride myſelf on rejecting, for you, the vows of a hundred lovers daily proſtrate at my feet! Ah! with what joy, and tranſports, would one of thoſe looks, whereon you ſet ſo little value, fill their ſouls! But neither all their addreſſes, nor all their ſighs, can ever touch my heart; I neither do, nor can love any one but you; Dubreuil alone can render the tender Julia happy.

"Judge the violence of my paſſion by this mortifying confeſſion it forces me to make of my weakneſs; I am fully ſenſible of the ſhame of ſo doing, doubt it not; but Love, that imperious tyrant, exerciſes an arbitrary power over my ſoul; dread, therefore, the urging me to extremities by freſh ſlights, leſt you ſhould give up to the blackeſt deſpair an unfortunate wretch, who, though ſhe knows herſelf incapable of doing any thing, which ought really to affect her reputation, is nevertheleſs not inſenſible, that all theſe ſteps are ſo many ſacrifices ſhe makes to you of her honour." On ſaying theſe words, a flood of tears trickled down her beauteous cheeks, and a thouſand ſighs, interrupted by frequent ſobs, prevented her uttering a ſyllable more. But this dumb and tender language was much more likely, than any of her complaints and expoſtulations, to make Dubreuil forget the reſolution he had taken.

Accordingly, Ceaſe, fair Julia, ceaſe, ſaid he, to overwhelm with reproaches a wretched youth, a thouſandfold more to be pitied than yourſelf; for, it is no longer time to diſſemble, or conceal from you a ſecret, whence you will not derive any advantage: this is the laſt moment, that I will expoſe myſelf to the danger of your ſight; a ſpeedy and voluntary flight will ſoon baniſh me for ever from your preſence, too much to be dreaded by my weakneſs. Know, then, I adore you, beauteous Julia; and love wounded my heart with the ſame ſhaft that pierced your breaſt. How, indeed, was it poſſible for me to avoid it? The little experience of my youth, prevented my being ſenſible of it; and I only thought then of ſharing with you in the innocence of your diverſions and amuſements. A more advanced age having, at length, opened my eyes, I diſcovered imperceptibly, and by degrees, the whole violence of my paſſion: what fierce conflicts did it then cauſe in my breaſt? Sometimes conqueror, ſometimes conquered, I experienced ſucceſſively,

ſucceſſively, both my own ſtrength and weakneſs; and, alas! I ſoon found how unequal and dangerous the ſtruggle was. I was convinced, therefore, it would be impoſſible for me, to expoſe myſelf continually to the ſight of an object, the moſt amiable in the world, without running at the ſame time the hazard of certain ruin; wherefore, I reſolved to avoid all occaſions of encouraging a paſſion, which your preſence would but have increaſed more and more. My heart, doubt it not, fair Julia, is far from being inſenſible; but reaſon, duty, and gratitude to your generous parents, muſt condemn my love to the moſt rigorous ſilence. Heaven had no hand in uniting our hearts; the diſtance it has been pleaſed to make between your condition and mine, is too great to be ſurmounted. The very delicacy of my ſentiments require of me to make you this at once both cruel and neceſſary ſacrifice. The example I give you, ought to be imitated by you; your virtue, duty, and the luſtre of your birth, all enjoin you to ſtifle a paſſion, that is both fruitleſs and diſhonourable to you: farewell then, beauteous Julia, I ſhall ſee you no more; I owe this ſelf denial both to you and to myſelf: may a laſting peace ſucceed to the trouble of your mind, and complete the happineſs of your days."

Having thus ſaid, without waiting for Julia's anſwer, Dubreuil flew from her with a ſpeed, which allowed that unfortunate maiden no time to acquaint him with the grief and deſpair his reſolution had cauſed in her ſoul: however, Dubreuil, retiring directly to his own chamber, confirmed himſelf more and more in the deſign he had formed of going away from her. Nor was he long before he reaped the fruits of the conqueſt he had juſt gained over himſelf; a profound tranquillity quickly aſſuaged the trouble and diſorder of his mind; and no ſooner had the duke returned home, than this virtuous lover went to him, and aſked leave to quit his ſervice.

"I doubt not, my lord, ſaid he, paying his reſpects to him, with a grave and modeſt air, but the requeſt I am now about to make will ſomewhat ſurpriſe you; attached as I am to your grace, by the moſt profound reſpect for your perſon, and animated with the moſt ardent zeal for your intereſt, it would be the utmoſt of my ambition, to devote every moment of my life to your pleaſure; in what light, then, will you look upon the leave I now beg, to quit both your ſervice and your family? I dare aſſure you, my lord, my heart is far from being ungrateful; on the contrary, it will for ever retain the remembrance of the favours, wherewith your grace has loaded me; but, that very gratitude, to which my duty binds me, requires me not only to be gone from hence ſpeedily, but alſo to conceal from you my reaſons for ſo doing."

"What is it you ſay, Dubreuil, cried the duke, interrupting him with precipitation? What cauſe of complaint can you have received in my houſe, which you ought to hide from me? Your ſilence and diſcretion are equally injurious to the friendſhip I have for you; and your deſiring to leave me is yet more ſo. It was never my intent, to confine my kindneſs for you to the ſingle care I took of your education; no, I cannot be ſatisfied without procuring you an advantageous ſettlement? I owe this to the many proofs you have given me of your zeal and affection; and I am waiting, impatiently, for an opportunity of thus providing for you, at the very firſt juncture when you aſk permiſſion to quit my ſervice, without aſſigning any reaſon for ſo unexpected a ſtep. Explain, I deſire you, this myſtery to me, it begins to give me both uneaſineſs and ſuſpicion: Speak, therefore, without any diſguiſe; of whatever nature the ſecret, you would have concealed, may be, do not fear any thing from me; but, remember, I will be obeyed without reply."

"Ah! my lord, anſwered the young man, throwing himſelf at the duke's feet, the diſcovery you extort from me, cannot fail of incenſing your grace; and, beſides, it is neceſſary for your peace, that you ſhould be a ſtranger to it." "No matter, reſumed the duke, I will be apprized of the whole."—"Well then, my lord, ſaid Dubreuil, I will diſpute no longer; my ſubmiſſion to this ſevere injunction will ſoon convince you how great my reſpect and attachment to your grace has been. Having thus ſpoken, without daring to look the duke in the face, he related to him ſincerely, and circumſtantially, but with

all

the precaution he could poſſibly uſe, the unfortunate progreſs love had made both in his own heart, and that of Julia; concluding with a renewal of his requeſt to be gone, for fear of the ill conſequences that might enſue from a paſſion, which it might not always be in his power to maſter.

The duke, tho' infinitely ſurprized, and affected with the moſt lively grief, at what he had juſt heard, could not avoid admiring Dubreuil's uncommon virtue. Accordingly, he extolled him highly, thanked him for this freſh proof of his reſpect and attachment, and told him, that his ſingular and upright behaviour, on ſo critical an occaſion, could not fail of increaſing thoſe ſentiments of eſteem he had before conceived for him; adding, however, that he would himſelf examine into the truth of what he had juſt informed him, and commanding him, in the mean while to continue in his ſervice, without any fear of incurring his diſpleaſure.

In fact this unfortunate father, being thus acquainted with his daughter's miſconduct, kept a ſtrict eye upon her; and ſoon found all Dubreuil had told him was but too true; but at the ſame time he became ſenſible, how difficult it would be to bring her to a better way of thinking. Of this diſcovery, and of his opinion, he informed the ducheſs his lady; who had already taken notice thereof, and made very prudent remonſtrances to her daughter upon that head; but all the advice of this tender mother had as yet had no effect upon the mind of fair Julia. In hopes, however, of reclaiming her to her duty, and, for fear of afflicting her huſband, by acquainting him with her indiſcrete fondneſs, ſhe judged it moſt proper to conceal it from him.

However, as both were apprized of her weakneſs, they held a conſultation what courſe to take, but they were divided in their ſentiments; the ducheſs inſiſting upon Dubreuil's being diſmiſſed immediately; and the duke, to ſatisfy his curioſity, reſolving to know beforehand, how far his daughter was capable of giving way to her paſſion. In order to this, as ſoon as he had returned to his apartment, he ſent for Dubreuil, commanded him to wait upon Julia, and deſire a ſecret interview with her in a place he named to him; his deſign being to conceal himſelf there, and by that means diſcover to what exceſs the fair one would carry her miſconduct.

(To be concluded in our next.)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XII.

(Continued from our Magazine for January laſt, page 15.)

THE regular conduct of our plan now requires that we ſhould commence a new æra in modern hiſtory, with the reign of William I; and accordingly, the affairs of England and France, while Philip I. ſat upon the throne of France, and William I. and II. ſwayed the Britiſh ſceptre, will be the ſubjects of the preſent Lecture. The victory of Haſtings, complete as it was, could not have ſecured the crown to William I. if a number of other circumſtances had not contributed to his ſucceſs after the battle. The chief of theſe were, the diviſions which prevailed at the time throughout the kingdom, between the Engliſh and the Daniſh parties, having oppoſite views; and the timid, weak, inactive diſpoſition of the young Britiſh prince Edgar Atheling, whoſe claim to the ſucceſſion was ſo well founded, that if he had exerted himſelf with ſpirit, there could have been little doubt of his raiſing an army far ſuperior to that of the Normans. Morcar and Edwin, the powerful Earls of Mercia and Northumberland, had retreated in good order with the remains of their troops after the fatal battle of Haſtings, had ſummoned an aſſembly of the Britiſh ſtates, in order to proclaim him, and were daily receiving recruits and reinforcements. All the patriotic Engliſh earneſtly wiſhed to ſee the calamities of their country terminated by reſtoring the race of Cerdic to the throne, and were reſolved to accompliſh it at the hazard of their lives. But Edgar was intimidated by the Daniſh faction,

faction, who were very formidable, conſiſting of all the old families of that nation, long ſettled, and having great poſſeſſions in England, and were taking meaſures to recall the line of Canute the Great. He was likewiſe allured by the ample offers of protection, honour, and affluence tendered by William, upon condition that he would give up his pretenſions to the throne; and at length prevailed upon to lay down his arms, though he had been proclaimed King at London by the principal nobility, and had even exerciſed ſome acts of ſovereignty. But the approach of William's victorious army, with orders to lay waſte, burn, and deſtroy wherever they met with reſiſtance, cooled the ardour of Edgar's party, and finding their prince diſpoſed to enter into terms of accommodation with the Conqueror, the citizens of London, together with the Archbiſhop of Canterbury and ſeveral of the nobility, ſet him the example by a voluntary ſubmiſſion, and ſwearing fealty to William, who after acknowledging the right of election to the crown to be in the people, received it as a gift from their hands, and was crowned with the greateſt magnificence and ſplendor in Weſtminſter Abbey, on the 25th of December, 1066.

William in the commencement of his reign acted with great moderation and equity; having ſeiſed on the treaſures of the late king, which were very conſiderable, he diſtributed it in preſents to the monaſteries and churches, and in rewards to his principal officers, after which being deſtitute of a revenue for the ſupport of his government, inſtead of impoſing arbitrary taxes, which might have been expected from a conqueror, he relied entirely on the good will of the people for a free gift, which was liberally granted and collected in all parts of the kingdom. In the diſtribution of the eſtates which fell to the crown by the revolution, the eſtates of all thoſe noblemen and others who had appeared in arms againſt him being forfeited, he took particular care to allot a conſiderable portion to Edgar Atheling, who reſided at his court, and was treated with every mark of reſpect. He alſo granted a new charter to the city of London, and confirmed all the rights and privileges they had enjoyed under Edward the Confeſſor. He then made the tour of the kingdom, and eſtabliſhed tranquillity and good order in every part, clearing the country of banditti. But having thus laid the foundation of internal peace, he in a great meaſure threw off the maſk, by taking ſuch ſteps to prevent any revolution, as evidently ſhewed he placed no real confidence in the loyalty or honour of his new ſubjects. For he built ſtrong forts in London, alſo at Norwich, Wincheſter, Hertford, Haſtings, Dover, and other places, which he filled with Norman garriſons; after this he diſarmed all the Engliſh and diſbanded their militia; and thus leaving the kingdom naked and defenceleſs to the mercy of a ſtanding Norman army, he put the government into the hands of Odo Biſhop of Bayeux, his half brother, whom he created Earl of Kent, and William Fitzoſborne, one of his generals, whom he raiſed to the dignity of a peer by the title of Earl of Arundel and Hereford, and embarked for Normandy.

He was received in his Norman dominions with the moſt extravagant demonſtrations of joy, and the King of France ſent Count Rodolph his father-in-law, with a ſplendid retinue, to his court, to congratulate him on his acceſſion to the throne of England. William upon this occaſion diſplayed all imaginable pomp and magnificence: his own dreſs, and that of his attendants, was uncommonly rich, and the profuſion of gold and ſilver veſſels uſed at the entertainment he gave to the French prince and his retinue aſtoniſhed them beyond expreſſion. They were likewiſe ſtruck with the comely perſons of the Engliſh, then almoſt ſtrangers to them; and William had taken care to take over with him ſeveral of the firſt nobility and gentry, as a kind of hoſtages for the good behaviour of their families and dependents in his abſence.

In the mean time, the conduct of the regents in England deſtroyed that public tranquillity which William had taken ſo much pains to eſtabliſh. The Engliſh complained of partiality to the Normans, and of diverſe oppreſſions, and not finding their remonſtrances attended to, the inhabitants of Kent ſent ſecret emiſſaries over to Euſtace Count of Boulogne, who they knew was at variance with William, and invited

vited him to invade England, promiſing if he was ſucceſsful to ſet him upon the throne. This negociation was carried on with ſo much dexterity, that the regents knew nothing of it, till they received intelligence that Euſtace was landed at Dover; but the enterpriſe failed, for the garriſon of Dover Caſtle, after the ſurpriſe of an unexpected attack was over, ſallied out and drove the French back to their boats with great ſlaughter, and a diviſion of the Kentiſhmen, who had joined them, were likewiſe defeated. It appears, however, that the plan of a revolution muſt have been general, for inſurrections took place in all parts of the kingdom; and a great number of Normans were ſet upon and put to death, by bands of Engliſh and Welch who aſſembled in woods and foreſts.

It was the temper of William to be remarkably kind to thoſe who ſubmitted to his authority, and to be cruel and implacable to thoſe who reſiſted it. Whatever diſpoſition therefore he might have had to govern this kingdom with equity and moderation, when he went to Normandy, he now returned ſuddenly with that of a tyrant, reſolved to mark his reſentment in characters of blood.

His firſt ſtep, however, was the renewal of the oppreſſive tax called Danegelt; the next was to ſend commiſſaries into every county in England to diſcover all perſons or their heirs who had been in the battle of Haſtings, and to confiſcate their eſtates; the daily ſeizures made without the leaſt ſhadow of equity, under the ſanction of this infamous commiſſion, could not fail of exciting an open rebellion, which was all he wanted, that he might take a bloody vengeance on the Engliſh, and terrify the nation into abject ſlavery.

Edwin and Morcar, thoſe brave aſſerters of Engliſh liberty, took the field again, and ſollicited ſuccours from Sweyn, King of Denmark, and Malcolm King of Scotland, and the ſupine Edgar Atheling was at laſt prevailed upon to retire from William's court, and to repair to his mother and his ſiſters who were already in Scotland, where the princeſs Margaret his eldeſt ſiſter greatly ſtrengthened his intereſt by marrying King Malcolm.

As ſoon as the Engliſh knew that Edgar's cauſe was eſpouſed by Malcolm, and that the prince himſelf was at length rouſed to a ſenſe of his own dignity, they promiſed to ſtand by him with their lives and fortunes; at the ſame time a plan was concerted in Scotland, by which William was to be attacked from ſeveral quarters at once. The Danes, the Iriſh, the Scotch, and the male-contents in the north of England, were all to appear in arms againſt him, and if this ſcheme had been carried into execution it muſt have ſucceeded; the very idea of it had ſuch an effect upon the Normans, that ſome of the king's principal officers retired to Normandy. But unfortunately all the allies of Edgar, except Malcolm, had deſigns upon the throne. The three ſons of the late King Harold were to head the Iriſh troops, and the Danes were to be commanded by a brother and two ſons of the King of Denmark, claiming a right to the crown of England by lineal deſcent from Canute. Each of theſe parties being jealous of the other, and Edgar's friends very juſtly ſo of them, their counſels were diſtracted, and all their meaſures rendered ineffectual.

The Danes however invaded England with a powerful naval force in 1069, and after being repulſed at Dover and Sandwich, they arrived in the Humber, where the troops landed, and joined the Engliſh army under Edgar Atheling. The combined forces then marched to York, and having ſtormed the forts, they made a great ſlaughter of the Normans ſparing none but the governor and a few of the nobility.

The king's affairs were now growing deſperate, for the inſurgents had been ſucceſsful in other parts, and great numbers of his faithful Normans had been cut off. At this critical juncture he was perſuaded to reform his ſyſtem of government, to recall and reſtore to their eſtates many Engliſh exiles, to revive the ancient Anglo-Saxon laws, to repeal the commiſſion for confiſcating the eſtates of thoſe who had fought for the freedom of their country, and to make ſuch other conceſſions as were calculated to recover the allegiance of his Engliſh ſubjects. His next ſtep was to bribe the Danes to leave the kingdom, and theſe invaders having already gained a conſiderable booty, ſoon retired. He then marched to York, which was gallantly defended

defended by the Engliſh and the Scotch, but was at length obliged to ſurrender. The cruelties he exerciſed after this victory, obliged ſeveral of the beſt families to fly precipitately to Scotland, where they were kindly received by Malcolm, and his queen, and having lands aſſigned them ſettled in that country.

From York the king marched to Shrewſbury, which was inveſted by the Welſh and the Cheſhire inſurgents; and having offered not only a pardon but favour and emoluments to the famous Edric Sylvatius, who commanded them, he baſely deſerted them, and they were glad to ſubmit. Having thus reſtored tranquillity in theſe parts, he proceedeed to Saliſbury, and from thence to Wincheſter, where he was crowned a ſecond time with great ſolemnity by two cardinals ſent from Rome for that purpoſe. His hatred to the Engliſh was now ſo confirmed, that from this time he ruled them with a rod of iron, diveſting them of their eſtates, and raiſing his Norman favourites to the dignity of barons, that he might be ſure of a majority in the great council of the nation, in ſupport of any tyrannical meaſure he might think proper to purſue. He inſtituted the court of exchequer for the receipt of his revenues, in which the accounts of his collectors were paſſed, and all perſons who delayed or neglected to pay the taxes, were fined and puniſhed with great ſeverity.

Being obliged to keep a large ſtanding army of Normans in conſtant pay, to check the firſt appearance of a commotion, he was obliged to fill his treaſury by various extortions, and he found means to plunder the churches and monaſteries, under a pretext that the money and valuable effects of perſons concerned in the continual rebellions againſt his government were concealed in them.

In 1071, the laſt attempt was made by Edgar Atheling, to recover the crown, and to deliver his countrymen from the Norman yoke. He was invited to leave Scotland once more, and to put himſelf at the head of a large body of male-contents, collected by Fretherig, abbot of St. Albans, who proclaimed him in ſeveral parts of the north of England. But when the king heard of theſe proceedings, he artfully ſent for ſome of the leaders of the inſurgents to whom he made liberal preſents, and took an oath upon the goſpel in their preſence to maintain the antient laws of the kingdom, upon which they returned to their camp, and diſmiſſed their followers. The unfortunate Edgar thus abandoned, returned to Scotland, and William ſeiſed upon the abbey of St. Alban, which he ſtripped of every thing that was valuable.

Malcolm in the mean time was committing horrid depredations on the northern frontiers of England, which obliged William to make forced marches to ſtop his progreſs. As William approached Malcolm retreated, and ſuffered the king of England to enter Scotland without oppoſition. At laſt, the two armies encamped oppoſite each other and ſeemed to prepare for a battle, the numbers being nearly equal on both ſides, when an unexpected negociation was ſet on foot, and terminated in a peace, one condition of which was that Edgar Atheling ſhould make his ſubmiſſion to William, reſign all pretenſions to the crown, and return to England with him. The boundaries of the two nations were agreed to be ſettled, and Malcolm was to do homage to William, and deliver hoſtages for the due performance of the treaty.

The life of William was almoſt one continual ſcene of war, and no ſooner had he delivered himſelf from one enemy but another ſtarted up. The peace of Scotland had ſcarce ſecured his domeſtick tranquillity, when he was obliged to croſs the ſea to ſtop the progreſs of Philip I. of France, a weak and vicious monarch, who trembled at the mandates of Pope Gregory VII. and yet had the boldneſs to commence an unjuſt war againſt William, by invading Normandy, without any provocation. It is very remarkable that William, who would not place the ſmalleſt confidence in his Engliſh ſubjects at home, took over with him to the continent, none but Engliſh ſoldiers, who fought for him with undaunted bravery, and recovered the county of Mayenne, which Philip had conquered. This event happened in 1074, and the king of France retired to his own dominions, deſpiſed for his impotent attempt to rival his antagoniſt in arms,

and for being reduced to the neceſſity of making a diſadvantageous peace.

Soon after William's return to England, the ſame haughty Roman pontiff, who had made Philip and ſome other ſovereigns ſubmit to his will, ſent a nuncio to England, to inſiſt upon the king's doing homage for his kingdom, as a fief of the Roman ſee. Upon this occaſion the king acted with a proper ſpirit, he wrote a letter to Gregory, in which he peremptorily refuſed to do fealty, but complied with another demand of leſs conſequence, but equally as abſurd, which was to remit the arrears of *Peter-pence*, a tax of one penny on every houſe in England; promiſing that it ſhould be carefully collected and remitted in future. At the ſame time he publiſhed a proclamation, forbidding his ſubjects to ſubmit to any orders from the ſee of Rome, or to acknowledge any perſon as pope, without his conſent.

In 1706, the king was alarmed by information of a more dangerous conſpiracy againſt his perſon and government than any of the former; for in this plot many Normans whom he had raiſed to the higheſt honours, and had enriched with the ſpoils of the Engliſh, were concerned. It was intended to depoſe him, with the aſſiſtance of Sweyn, king of Denmark, but no mention is made who was to have been ſet upon the throne. However, the conſpiracy was diſcovered by Earl Waltheof, yet the ungrateful tyrant put this nobleman to death, as ſoon as the rebellion was quelled. He was the laſt Engliſh man who had any conſiderable landed property remaining, and that was now confiſcated to the crown. The Danes appeared off the coaſt, but finding the king was prepared to give them a warm reception, they did not attempt to land, and the Welſh who were in arms were obliged to ſubmit. A great council was held at Weſtminſter, when a number of perſons concerned in the late conſpiracy had their eyes put out, and others had their hands or feet chopped off. From this time the king did all in his power to exterminate the Engliſh, and invited foreigners of every denomination to ſettle in England, ſo that it became the habitation and dominion of foreigners.

The next year, William made an unſucceſsful attack upon the caſtle of Dol in Bretagne, which was the reſidence and part of the eſtate of Ralph de Guaer, who had accompanied the conqueror in his invaſion of England, had fought under his ſtandard at the battle of Haſtings, and had been made earl of the Eaſt-Angles, but upon William's refuſing him a particular favour, had been deeply engaged in the late plot againſt him. Ralph defended his caſtle with great bravery, till the king of France came to his aſſiſtance, and Philip highly reſenting this invaſion of the eſtate of one of his vaſſals, it occaſioned a freſh miſunderſtanding between the two monarchs, and in the end proved fatal to William. For the firſt time, he ſaw himſelf obliged to make an inglorious retreat, and to return to England, after loſing great part of his army.

An affliction of a deeper die diſturbed the remainder of his days not long after. For his eldeſt ſon Robert ſent to remind him of a promiſe he had made before he invaded England, that if he got poſſeſſion of that kingdom, he would reſign the dukedom of Normandy to him. This promiſe he had never fulfilled, though made in the preſence of the French council, and Philip who was now determined to humble the pride of the king of England, inſtigated Robert to make a formal demand of Normandy, well knowing that William's ambitious temper would not allow him to part with a foot of territory. Accordingly the king reſented this application, and told Robert's envoy, "that he never uſed to ſtrip till he went to bed; therefore his ſon muſt wait till his deceaſe."

The ſarcaſm contained in this reply, inflamed the paſſions of Robert, and he inſtantly repaired to Philip, who promiſing him powerful ſuccours, the impetuous youth took up arms againſt his father.

The king upon receiving intelligence of this unnatural rebellion, immediately levied an army of Engliſh ſoldiers, and paſſed over to Normandy with ſuch expedition, that Robert was ſurpriſed and obliged to make a precipitate retreat. Philip ſcreened him from his father's reſentment, by granting him the ſtrong fortreſs of Gerbery for his aſylum. From this place, he made ſeveral excurſions, and levied large contributions from the neighbouring

bouring towns. The king to put a ſtop to theſe depredations advanced with his army and Robert being joined by ſome young French noblemen with a conſiderable re-inforcement, a battle enſued, in which the king muſt have loſt his life, if a return of filial affection and duty had not prevented it. His horſe being ſhot under him, he fell almoſt breathleſs to the ground, and would have been trampled to death, if Robert had not known and ſuccoured him: touched with the miſerable ſituation to which he had reduced his father, he fell upon his knees implored his pardon and requeſted a reconciliation which William inſtantly granted, and then drew off his forces to Rouen. But not chuſing to rely too much on Robert's promiſes, he inſiſted upon his going with him to England, alledging that he wanted his aſſiſtance againſt the Scots, who had fallen upon the northern frontiers of England and committed great ravages. Robert complied, and ſoon after his arrival in England marched againſt the Scots, but Malcolm did not think proper to give him battle, and ſoon after a peace was concluded. Upon his return to court, meeting with a cool reception from his father, he reſolved to travel, and in the ſummer of 1080, made a voyage to Italy, and from thence to Gaſcony, Lorraine, and Germany, finally ſettling in France; but never attempting any thing further againſt his father.

In 1081, the king having fixed his reſidence chiefly in London, laid the foundation of the Tower, idly ſaid to have been built by Julius Cæſar, his jealouſy of the conduct of the citizens of London induced him to erect this fortreſs to keep them in awe. In the ſame year he ordered a general ſurvey of the lands throughout the kingdom, the value and tenures of every eſtate being entered in a book called *Doomſday Book*, becauſe every man was to receive his doom, that is to be taxed according to his aſſeſſment by it.

In 1082, Odo, biſhop of Bayeux, who had amaſſed great treaſures by extortions at ſundry times, when he was one of the regents of the kingdom in William's abſence, took the opportunity of his being in Normandy to embark all his moſt valuable effects on board a veſſel at the Iſle of Wight, intending to withdraw to Italy and employ his riches in obtaining the Tiara. But William, who was famous for receiving early intelligence, came upon him unexpectedly, arreſted him, confiſcated his effects, and ſent him priſoner to the caſtle of Rouen.

The next diſturber of William's tranquillity was Canute IV. king of Denmark, who was no ſooner ſeated on the throne of Denmark, than he made the moſt formidable preparations to invade England, but owing to a diſagreement between Canute and his brother the expedition miſcarried. Having got rid of this enemy, his reſtleſs diſpoſition prompted him to turn his arms againſt Philip king of France, who had ſecretly countenanced the deſigns of Canute, and had fomented an inſurrection againſt him in *Le Maine*. When he ſet ſail for this enterpriſe he took him with Edgar Atheling, who apprehenſive for his own ſafety requeſted his permiſſion to viſit the Holy Land, with which he readily complied. Upon the approach of the Engliſh army, Philip ſued for peace in the moſt abject manner, but William being ſoon after taken ill at Rouen, the French monarch altered his tone, treated him with great contempt, and frequently aſking if the good woman of England was ſtill in the ſtraw. Fired with reſentment William took the field, as ſoon as he was able to mount his horſe and entering into France, plundered and ſet fire to ſeveral towns. At length he fell a victim to his horrid implacability, for having taken the city of Mantes, and ordered it to be burnt to the ground, he rode through the ſtreets enjoying the dreadful conflagration, when his horſe treading on the hot embers, and making a plunge, flung him with ſuch violence upon the pommel of his ſaddle, that he received a violent contuſion, which brought on a fever, which put an end to his life on the 9th of September 1087, in the ſixty firſt year of his age, and the twenty firſt of his reign.

Before his death he expreſſed a deſire that his ſecond ſon William Rufus, who had upon all occaſions behaved in the moſt dutiful manner, might ſucceed him in the throne of England; but he acknowledged that it was not in his power to bequeath it as an inheritance. As for Robert he depended ſo much on his own merit, and his imaginary intereſt in England, that he would not follow the advice of his friends to repair without loſs of time, and William Rufus, ſo named from the colour of his hair, taking advantage of his indolence

and vanity, immediately ſet ſail, carrying with him a letter from the late king to Landfrank Archbiſhop of Canterbury, by whoſe influence in the council he was proclaimed king, by the title of William II. and crowned on the 27th of September, eighteen days after the death of his father.

The intelligence of this however no ſooner reached Normandy than Robert, too late, convinced of his error, prepared to aſſert his claim to the throne by force of arms, and was ſupported by Odo Biſhop of Bayeux his uncle, who had been baniſhed by the late king, but had returned to England after his death. As ſoon as Robert was ready to embark with his forces his partiſans in England roſe and took poſſeſſion of Bath, Briſtol, and ſeveral other places; but William's activity and prudence diſappointed all their projects, for having made large promiſes of favour and rewards to the chief nobility in his brother's intereſt, they came over to him, after which he marched with a numerous army into Kent, where he beſieged Odo, who was waiting in the caſtle of Pevenſey for the arrival of Robert with ſuccours, but that prince's delay obliged him to ſurrender at diſcretion, and the king ſpared his life upon condition of perpetual exile.

The inſurections being entirely quelled, William forgot all his fair promiſes to the Engliſh, who had eſpouſed his cauſe againſt the Normans his brother's friends, and treated them more cruelly than his father had done. Being both avaritious and prodigal, he extended his injuſtice to the clergy, by ſeiſing all the vacant benefices, which he kept ſo for many years, and converted the money to his own uſe. With the profits of theſe livings and the taxes impoſed on his ſubjects, he raiſed a formidable army in 1090, and embarked for Normandy to retaliate upon his brother for fomenting the late commotions in his kingdom.

Robert in vain applied to Philip king of France for aſſiſtance, that monarch being ſecretly in the intereſt of William, and finding it impoſſible to cope with the Engliſh army, which took from him one town after another, he made a forced peace with his brother the following year, by which he relinquiſhed his claim to the throne during the life of Rufus, but it was ſtipulated that the ſurvivor ſhould ſuceed to all the dominions of the other. However this peace could not bind William, who, about two years after, again invaded Normandy, and in the end Robert having a deſire to engage in the Cruſades or holy war againſt the infidels, juſt then ſet on foot by miſtaken zeal, applied to William for a ſum of money to equip him for this expedition, his own finances being exhauſted. The king readily complied on condition that he would morgage to him the duchy of Normandy, and the terms being accepted, the money was advanced to Robert in 1097, and William immediately took poſſeſſion of Normandy.

But prior to this event William had been equally fortunate at home, for Edgar Atheling, being returned from the Holy Land, and finding that the king was determined not to receive him in England, took refuge with his old protector Malcolm king of Scotland, and William ſoon after ſeizing upon Edgar's eſtates, Malcolm thought this ſuch an act of injuſtice, that he took up arms in his behalf, and marching into England obliged William to conclude a treaty of peace and to reſtore Edgar's eſtates, but the king of England not obſerving the conditions of the treaty, Malcolm entered into Northumberland and laid ſiege to Alnwick before which place he loſt his life, for the governor pretending to capitulate, and offering the keys to Malcolm upon the point of a lance, took that opportunity to thruſt it through one of his eyes into his brain, and killed him on the ſpot. The beſieged then ſallying out upon the Scots ſlew Edward Malcolm's ſon, and his attendants, before they could reach their camp.

A dangerous inſurrection of the Welch being likewiſe quelled about the ſame time.

In 1097, William declared war againſt Philip king of France, whore-fuſed to deliver up to him ſome provinces which he claimed as appendages to the dukedom of Normandy, but gaining no advantage in the firſt campaign, a peace was concluded before the next.

A memorable inſtance of William's expedition and valour is recorded; in the year 1099, as he was hunting in New Foreſt in Hampſhire, a meſſenger from the continent brought intelligence

telligence, that the city of Mons was beſieged, he ordered the meſſenger to return with all ſpeed, and tell the garriſon to hold out, for he would be with them in eight days; then turning his horſe, he rode directly to the ſea-coaſt, deſiring all his attendants who loved him to follow him; at Dartmouth he found an old veſſel, on board of which he inſtantly embarked, notwithſtanding the remonſtrances of the maſter, who told him he could not put to ſea without the utmoſt peril. The wind however changing in his favour, they arrived ſafe at Barfleur the next morning, and proceeded to Mons, where his unexpected appearance had ſuch an effect, that the ſiege was inſtantly raiſed. The following year the Earl of Poictou, being ſeiſed with the rage of cruſading, offered to mortgage the duchy of Aquitaine to William, for a ſum of money to enable him to levy an army for that purpoſe, and the king, who wiſhed to increaſe his power in France, having agreed to advance the money, was preparing a fleet, intending to take poſſeſſion in perſon of the mortgaged territories, when he met with a premature death.

It was his practice in time of peace, to hunt daily in the New Foreſt. On the 2d of Auguſt, 1100, as he was indulging himſelf in this favourite diverſion, Sir Walter Tyrrel, a French Knight, and one of his attendants, ſhot an arrow at a deer, juſt as the king was croſſing the path, near the thicket from whence the deer had ſprung, unfortunately the arrow miſſed the beaſt, and entering the king's breaſt pierced him to the heart, ſo that he fell from his horſe and expired without uttering a word. This is the general account given of his death, but Tyrrel, who retired afterwads to France, declared upon oath, that he was not near the king in the chaſe all that day. And if the tyrannical conduct of Rufus is duly conſidered, it ſeems more than probable, that having ſtrayed from his attendants, he was found alone by ſome ſecret enemy, who took good aim, and deliberately aſſaſſinated him. The joy which all ranks of people diſcovered at his death, warrants this conjecture. William Rufus loſt his life in the forty-fourth year of his age, and the thirteenth of his reign. He was ſucceeded by his younger brother Henry.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780. *(Continued from our laſt p.* 87.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, Feb. 23.

IN a debate upon the conſideration of the report of the mutiny bill, Mr. Fox, in a very long ſpeech, and very digreſſive from the ſubject, declared his oppoſition to the bill was on account of the omiſſion of the word *Ireland*. His chief argument was, that the king, if this omiſſion remained, might raiſe an army in Ireland independent of this country, and by borrowing money of foreign princes to ſupport it, become abſolute.

The Secretary at War removed this objection by ſhewing that there is a mutiny bill in Ireland made perpetual, and copied from the Engliſh bill. And in juſtification of the omiſſion of Ireland, he ſaid, that it had been the conſtant practice of the Britiſh legiſlature, not to extend acts of Parliament to thoſe places which had already made proviſions of the ſame nature for themſelves. As a proof that he meant no innovation, he obſerved, that the very ſame parliament that framed the famous Bill of Rights, had left Ireland out of our mutiny bill in the ſame manner that it was now omitted, and for the very ſame reaſon, becauſe they had a mutiny act of their own. *Mr. Burke* roſe, and offered to ſpeak, but the queſtion was ſo loudly called for, that he acquieſced, and the report was agreed to, after which the bill was read the third time, *and paſſed.*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, February 26.

THE lords ordered thanks to the Lord Biſhop of Bangor, for his ſermon preached on the faſt day.

Read

Read a ſecond time the Whitby Pier and the Cricklade incloſure bills.

Read a firſt time the Ilmington incloſure bill.

The order of the day being read, "to take into further conſideration "*Gooche's divorce bill.*

The Biſhop of St. Davids roſe and informed their lordſhips, that he had paid particular attention to the evidence delivered on the ſubject then before the Houſe, and although he entertained the higheſt reſpect for every word that the noble and learned lord on the woolſack delivered on any ſubject in debate, yet in this matter it appeared to him, that there were very ſubſtantial grounds for differing in opinion with the ſentiments which the learned lord expreſſed on Monday laſt. The reverend prelate ſaid, that there was not any general rule without an exception, and conſequently, that the preſent caſe might come within that exception. Divorces were, it is true, of a very tender nature, and not to be allowed on ſlight occaſions, or where by a colluſion, of the parties, the great moral obligation they had entered into might be fruſtrated without legal cauſe. The reverend prelate informed the Houſe, that the evidence did amount to a proof of Mrs. Gooche's criminal criminality antecedent to any conſtructive colluſion that had been adduced between the parties. The wife's ſcandalous and profligate conduct had been fully proved to the Houſe, but on the part of the huſband not one circumſtance was hinted, which amounted even to an idea that there had been in his conduct the ſmalleſt deviation from conjugal fidelity. This was a point on which the reverend prelate particularly dwelt, arguing that it would be a hard caſe, indeed, where ſo much guilt appeared on one ſide, and ſo much virtue on the other, that becauſe the wife wiſhed to be ſeparated, the huſband ſhould be bound to continue in matrimonial bonds and puniſhed for her proſtitution. He beſeeched their lordſhips to take the petitioner's caſe into a favourable conſideration, which they muſt certainly do if they paid proper attention to the circumſtances on which the divorce was prayed. It was a petition founded on the ſtrongeſt evidence of Mrs. Gooche having defiled the marriage bed, not in one, but in multifarious inſtances. The reverend prelate ſaid, that he had known Mr. Gooche from his infancy, and that he could aver for his private and public character being unexceptionable. His caſe was an unhappy one, and from the miſery of his preſent ſituation, he could only be relieved by their lordſhips. The reverend prelate therefore moved, "that the bill be committed."

The Lord Chancellor leaving the woolſack, addreſſed their lordſhips in a moſt excellent ſpeech, which he was above forty minutes in delivering. He took a view of the evidence according to his own notes, in which he argued, that the proof of criminal criminality was ſubſequent, not to the conſtructive, but to the abſolute colluſion of the parties. This his lordſhip was inclined implicitly to credit, becauſe the correſpondence of the agent, the teſtimony of the witneſs, that ſhe was hired by the parties to ſee and prove the fact; the ſending over a ſervant of the huſband, to aſſiſt the ſervant of the wife, with the concurrence of both maſter and miſtreſs, all tending to an abſolute evidence of that colluſion which deſtroys the intent of the legiſlature in caſes of divorce. All theſe, his lordſhip ſaid, were antecedent to the proofs of adultery. There was another circumſtance, however, which made a farce of the whole buſineſs, and was an high inſult to the Houſe. The counſel for, and the counſel againſt the bill were both paid by one party. The defence, therefore, he ſaid, was a mockery on the wiſdom of their lordſhips, and deſerved the ſevereſt reprehenſion. Thus far his lordſhip proceeded as to the legal reaſon againſt committing the bill. He then entered on objections founded on divine and moral law. Here his lordſhip was pointed, ſevere, and eloquent. He ſaid that the applications to parliament for divorces ſince he had the honour to ſit in each Houſe, were mere bargains, previouſly made between man and wife for a wanton abjuration of that oath of matrimony which they had ſolemnly proteſted before their God in the moſt aweful manner, never to break. His lordſhip then alluded to what the reverend prelate had ſaid in reſpect to a married ſtate, and ſeemed inclined to think that there was not any law which could releaſe man and wife from

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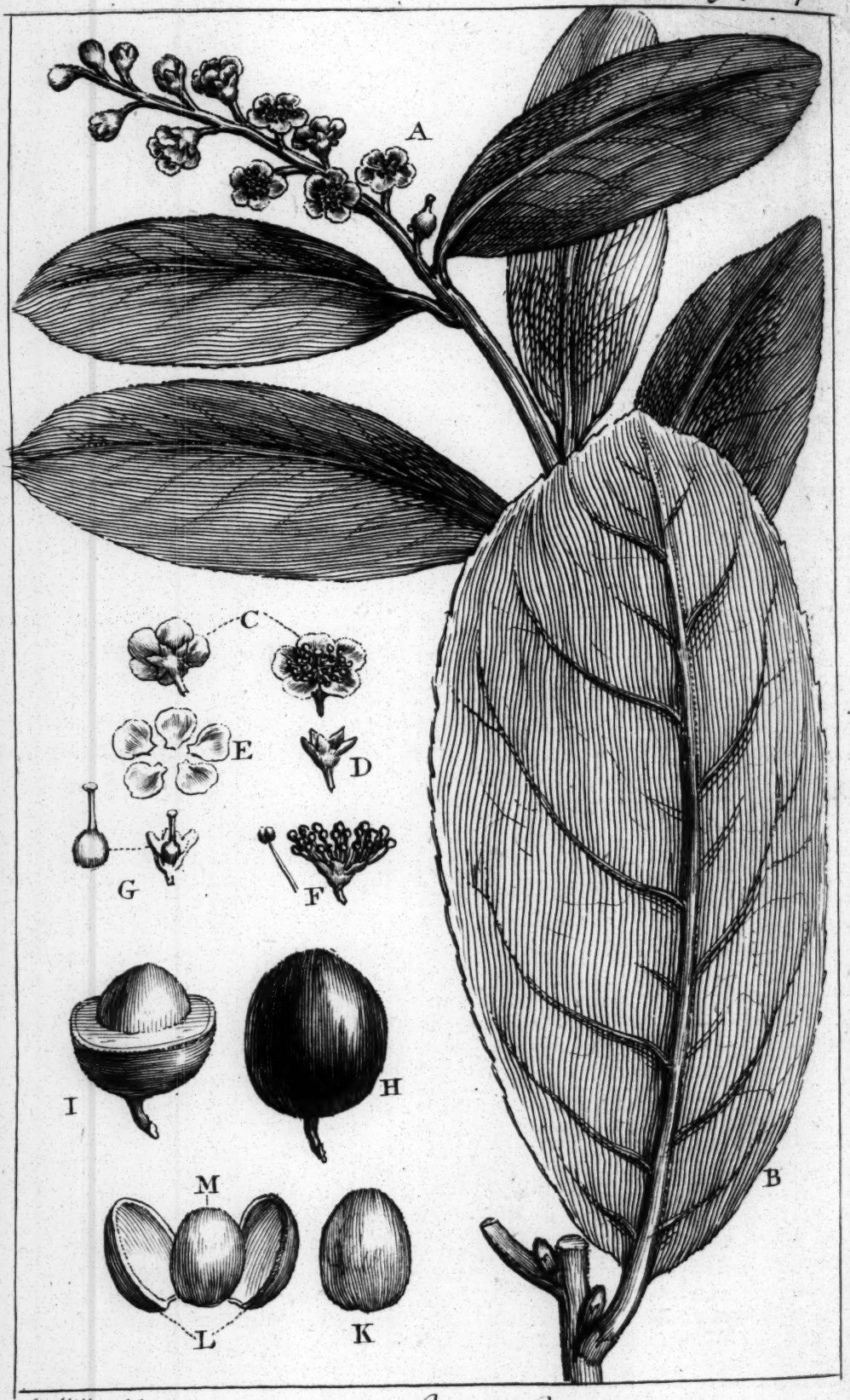

J. Miller del & sc.

PRUNUS - *Laur. Cerasus*

from the original oath they had taken —at leaſt, without ſuch proof as could not leave on the mind one idea that the parties had colluded for the purpoſe. His lordſhip ſaid, that when a fixed and rooted hatred towards each other had taken place between man and wife, then they entered into an agreement to defeat the moral obligation of matrimony, by producing to parliament a proof of infidelity, created for the purpoſe. This, his lordſhip obſerved, was an inſult to parliament, an inſult to the conſtitution, and an inſult to religion. It was what he had ever ſtrongly oppoſed ſince he had the honour to ſit among their lordſhips—and it was what their lordſhips were bound by every moral, every virtuous tie firmly to oppoſe. His lordſhip ſaid, that he was of opinion ſome other tribunal ſhould be ſet up, to which appeals of this kind ſhould be made, where matters of divorce might be thoroughly inveſtigated, and the chain of evidence particularly examined: for into parliament abuſes innumerable had crept—ſuch abuſes as in thoſe caſes were a ſcandal to the conſequent deciſions. In the preſent caſe his lordſhip was clearly of opinion, that there were ſufficient reaſons to diſmiſs the bill. It was true, he obſerved, that the conduct of the wife was not only an open violation of decency, but a ſcandalous proſtitution of her perſon. But it however appeared, that this *open* violation, this *ſcandalous* proſtitution were *ſcandalous* and *open*, merely to afford proof of conjugal infidelity. The amours, otherwiſe, would have been kept ſecret. The adultery was manifeſted to the ſervants merely to bring proof that might induce parliament to grant a divorce. This, in itſelf, although there was antecedent adultery proved, was, in his lordſhip's opinion, ſufficiently legal to warrant their lordſhips diſmiſſing the bill. His lordſhip then addreſſed himſelf to the Houſe in a very particular manner; he mentioned that he was happy in having poſtponed the determination of this very ſerious affair, that their lordſhips might maturely weigh every circumſtance: but that in his own mind, he was ſo thoroughly convinced of the impropriety, not to mention the illegality of permitting the bill before their lordſhips to be committed; and to him the granting the prayer of the petition ſeemed to carry ſuch an alarming concurrence, or rather ſuch an invitation to frequent divorces, that if their lordſhips determined in favour of the bill, *he was reſolved, in future, never to interfere in any ſimilar application that might be made to the Houſe, but let the divorces take their former ſcandalous courſe.* His lordſhip added that he ſhould have the the ſatisfaction in his own mind to be exempted from the evil reſult, of what would, in all probability, be the conſequences to ſociety of committing this bill, and concluded with again declaring the above fixed determination, if the matter was carried againſt him.

The Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, in a ſhort ſpeech, ſaid that the arguments of the learned lord had ſo thoroughly convinced him of the danger, the impropriety, and illegality of acceding to the prayer of the petition, that he ſhould certainly give his diſſent to committing the bill. The bar was then cleared, the Houſe divided, and there appeared for committing the bill 10

Againſt commiting it — 9

Majority in favour of Mr. Gooche 1

A BOTANICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE MOST POISONOUS SPECIES OF LAURELS, CALLED *PRUNUS LAURO CERASUS*.

(*With an elegant Engraving of the Plant.*)

INTRODUCTION.

THE diabolical art of poiſoning being a crime of foreign growth, which, through the bleſſing of God, has been little known and rarely practiſed in England, ſo dreadful an inſtance of it as the murther of the late Sir Theodoſius Boughton, not only impreſſed terrour and ſurpriſe upon the minds of all perſons capable of ſerious reflection, at the time it was firſt made public, but has circulated throughout the kingdom a general alarm and apprehenſion reſpecting a plant, the leaf of which has been commonly and freely uſed for culinary purpoſes.

Viewing the ſubject in this light, we thought it might be performing an acceptable ſervice to procure a correct drawing of the moſt noxious ſpecies of the laurel plant, to deſcribe it in ſo ſimple and diſtinct a manner, that it ſhould be impoſſible to miſtake it for any other, and to prefix ſome obſervations, which may quiet the minds of the people, agitated on different accounts, by the diſcovery of the almoſt inſtantaneous fatal effects of laurel water.

In the firſt place, to prevent all unneceſſary fears, which may be harboured in the breaſt of the timid, from the unavoidable neceſſity of divulging the quality and operation of this poiſon, let it be remembered that it is only the ſtrong diſtilled water that cauſes the death of animals—and that all chemical preparations from the laurel plant, having been prohibited by the College of Phyſicians upwards of thirty years ſince, there can be no pretext whatever for any diſtillations from it being kept in the chemiſts or apothecaries ſhops, conſequently, it cannot be purchaſed.

In the ſecond place, let it ſatisfy the minds of thoſe who have been accuſtomed to put a leaf of laurel in cuſtards and puddings, to give them an agreeable aromatic flavour, that this method is perfectly innocent, becauſe preparations from the laurel much ſtronger than any infuſion of a leaf or two, were formerly adminiſtered as a medicine, and that it was only the injudicious uſe that might be made of them which occaſioned the expunging them from the London Diſpenſatory.

But to prevent the heedleſs and the raſh from making too free with this plant, the writer of this paper aſſures the reader, that there is a lady now living, who being fond of bitters, recollects to have chewed laurel leaves frequently in her youth when walking in a relation's garden, and from that time ſhe has ſeldom been free from pains in the ſtomach, and has what is uſually called—a weak ſtomach. This is more particularly related becauſe young giddy females, in paſſing through gardens, often pluck and chew the leaves of ſhrubs and plants without thinking of the conſequences. The writer has often ſeen this done in *Richmond Gardens*, where there are great quantities of the *Prunus Lauro Ceraſus*. One ſerpentine walk of conſiderable extent, being lined with them, is called the laurel walk.

Laſty, let it not be forgot, that the common bay leaf, though innocent in the manner it is commonly uſed, in pickling and ſtewing, contains noxious qualities, and that a ſtrong poiſon, as we are informed by an eminent chemiſt, may be extracted from the leaves and the berries of that plant. Having thrown out theſe hints, with the benevolent wiſh that they may prove uſeful, we ſhall only add, the very great ſatisfaction we ſhall receive from the communication of any further light that may be thrown upon the ſubject by abler pens.

The Botanical Deſcription.

THE LAUREL, commonly ſo called, was originally brought into Europe in the year 1576, from Trebiſond, or Trapezond, a large populous town in Aſia, belonging to the Turks.

THE celebrated Linnæus has claſſed it in his general ſyſtem in the 12th Claſs, Ordo 1. ICOSANDRIA MONOGYNIA; which means plants that bear hermaphrodite flowers, which have from twenty to twenty ſix or more ſtamens, which are inſerted into the calyx, or flower-cup, and having one germen or embryo, which becomes a pulpy berry, or fruit, incloſing a ſtone or nut, therefore Linnæus claſſed it with the plumbs and cherries, and named it PRUNUS-*Lauro-Ceraſus*; it is an evergreen, and bears its flowers on a racemus, which comes out from the odilloo of the leaves on the end of the ſhoots: it flowers in *May*, and ripens its fruits in September and October.

A. a branch in flower diminiſhed.

B. the back of a leaf in its natural ſize, which is on the upper ſide of a dark lucid green, and on the under ſide of a light green.

C. a flower in front and back.

D. the calyx or flower-cup, is light green.

E. the five *petals* or flower-leaves are white.

F. the ſtamina or chiefs magnified, the antheras or ſummits are yellow.

G. the germen or embryo magnified, light green.

H. the fruit or berry, black.

I. a tranſverſe ſection of the ſame.

K. the nucleus or nut.

L. the epidermis, or ſhell, opened to ſhew the nut M.

The

The following ſpecies of the Laurel are likewiſe diſtinguiſhed and known by botaniſts.

Laurus Cinnamomum,
Caſſia,
Camphora,
Culilaban,
Chloroxylon,
Nobilis—this is the *Bay-tree.*
Indica,
Laurus Perſea,
Borbonia,
Æſtivales,
Benzoin,
Saſſafras.

Linnæus has claſſed them in his 9th claſs, and 1ſt order, called *Enneandria Monogynia*, having nine ſtamens or male parts, and one germen or female part in the ſame flower.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XIII.

THE Works of the Right Rev. Father in God Thomas Wilſon, D D. Lord Biſhop of Sodor and Man, with his Life, compiled from authentic Papers; in two Volumes, 4to. By Clement Cruttwell.

IN a time of univerſal degeneracy, when genuine piety and Chriſtianity are but little attended to, and a relaxation of duty prevails in every ſtation of public life, it is with pleaſure we behold a publication preſented to the world, exhibiting the life and conduct of a primitive biſhop, who lived ſo near our own day, that ſome of his readers may remember him, and that thoſe who cannot after reading his works, will have it in their power to form a ſtriking contraſt, between ſuch a miniſter of Chriſt's goſpel, ſuch a paſtor of the church as Biſhop Wilſon, and the fine gentlemen, his immediate ſucceſſors, who will be found in the circles of the gay and the polite; in the rounds of public amuſement and diſſipation; and under the hands of hair dreſſers, making their toilets, inſtead of ſtudying to imitate ſuch examples.

We ſhall find that Biſhop Wilſon was a good pariſh prieſt before he was a prelate; but what ſort of a bench of biſhops are we to expect from the riſing generation of deacons and prieſts, who throw off, as much as in them lies, the very appearance of gravity, plainneſs, and ſimplicity!

The pious and learned Biſhop of Sodor and Man, was the father of the preſent Dr. Thomas Wilſon, a prebendary of Weſtminſter, and rector of St. Stephen, Walbrook, who has reſided for ſome years at Bath, and being greatly advanced in years, confided the compilation of his father's life and works to the care of Mr. Clement Cruttwell, an eminent ſurgeon of Bath, who has ſhewn himſelf highly worthy of the important taſk.

The firſt volume opens with the life of our moſt exemplary prelate, who was what every Chriſtian prieſt ought to be, but very few are, a true diſciple of Jeſus Chriſt; who walked humbly with his God; let his light ſhine before men that they might ſee his good works, and by his practice as well as his preaching promoted the intereſts of true religion and virtuous conduct. This worthy man was ordained a prieſt in 1689, and he then entered in his memorandum book, the following reſolutions, which at the ſame time that they do honour to his memory, will be a ſtanding reproach to numbers of our living clergy, who ſeem to be actuated by nothing but the ſpirit of ſelfiſhneſs, and not content with pluralities of livings, are doing every thing in their power to increaſe their incomes by harraſſing the poor and the induſtrious: witneſs the many vexatious ſuits at law for recovering *tythes in kind*, in lieu of moderate compoſitions in money received contentedly in many pariſhes for two centuries paſt. Every improvement in agriculture and gardening is carefully watched by the greedy pariſh prieſt of our day, and the induſtrious cultivator muſt now part with the tenth pine-apple, and the tenth peach to gratify his cupidity. But our primitive biſhop ſet out in life with far other notions. He reſolved, Firſt, "never to give any perſon any manner of bribe or gift, nor to make any manner of contract or promiſe for a church preferment, though never ſo good, and however inconſiderable the conſideration required.

"Secondly, ſays he, I will never give a bond of reſignation upon any conſideration whatever; being fully perſuaded, that when God ſees me fit for ſuch an employment, he can bring me into it without ſubjecting me to theſe conditions (which I verily believe are unlawful) and if I can never have any eccleſiaſtical preferment but upon theſe terms, I am ſatisfied it is God's will I ſhould have none.

"Thirdly, conſidering the ſcandal and injury of pluralities, to the church, I reſolve never to accept of two church livings with cure of ſouls (if ſuch ſhould ever be in my choice) though never ſo conveniently ſituated.

"Fourthly, I reſolve, that whenever it

ſhall pleaſe God to bleſs me with a pariſh and the cure of ſouls, I will reſide upon it myſelf, and not truſt that to a curate which ought to be my own particular care."

Another inſtance of his piety, likewiſe exhibited in early life, we ſtrongly, but we are afraid, ineffectually recommend to our clergy. Being appointed domeſtic chaplain to the Earl of Derby, and preceptor to his ſon Lord Strange, with a ſalary of thirty pounds a year, and ſoon after elected maſter of the Alms-houſe at Latham, which brought him in twenty pounds more, in all fifty pounds; of this moderate income, he regularly ſet apart one fifth for pious uſes, particularly for the poor, and in proportion as his incomes increaſed, he augmented his appropriations for his charity, aſſigning afterwards a fourth, then a third, and finally one half of his incomes, to theſe laudable purpoſes.

Chaplains to noblemen for many years have been conſidered as a ſervile, crouching, deſpicable race of mortals, who have not the courage to do their duty in the families where they reſide, or rather, who ſtudying only their temporal welfare, are occaſionally blind and deaf to vice and injuſtice, regardleſs of the exhortation of the prophet Jeremiah, *to cry aloud, and ſpare not—in ſeaſon and out of ſeaſon.* Mr. Wilſon, who made the ſcriptures the rule of his conduct, finding that the Earl of Derby, in conſequence of an extravagant way of living, and a negligent inattention to his affairs, was very much involved in debt, reſolved to admoniſh his lordſhip in a friendly manner upon this head. His reflections upon this occaſion, previous to writing a letter to his lordſhip upon the ſubject, contain an admirable leſſon to all chaplains in the ſame, or ſimilar ſituations. He was apprehenſive he ſhould loſe his poſt by this freedom, but convinced that it was his duty, at all events, to ſave his benefactor from ruin, he expreſſes his confidence that God would be pleaſed to place him in another ſtation; as a reward for the faithful diſcharge of his duty in this. The Earl, however, being convinced of the diſintereſtedneſs of his chaplain, not only followed his advice, but rewarded his zeal and integrity by offering him the biſhoprick of the Iſle of Man, which he accepted in 1697. It had been vacant four years, and Mr. Wilſon at firſt modeſtly declined the offer, but King William declaring he would appoint a biſhop if the Earl did not, he inſiſted upon Mr. Wilſon's acceptance, who obſerves, that he was in a manner forced into the biſhoprick.

There is an irregularity in the manner of relating the incidents of his life, a number of pious prayers, intercepting the narrative, which might have been more properly placed in a ſeparate part of the work. In the year 1698, Biſhop Wilſon was married to Mary the daughter of Thomas Patten, Eſq. of Warrington, by whom he had four children, but none of them lived to years of maturity, except the preſent Dr. Wilſon, who was born on the 24th of Auguſt, 1703, and ſays the editor, "is the heir of his father's virtues rather than his fortune." For the biſhop was ſo conſtantly engaged in works of charity that he did not leave much patrimony for his ſon, whoſe fortune was his mother's jointure. To follow this good prelate through the fifty-eight years of his paſtoral life, and to mark all his acts of piety and benevolence, required indeed great part of a large volume, which we will not attempt to abridge. We ſhall therefore only notice a few more of the moſt ſtriking incidents which diſtinguiſh him from the generality of the clergy. He refuſed to hold the living of Baddeſworth *in commendam* with his biſhoprick, though offered him by the Earl of Derby, in compenſation for the ruinous condition in which he found the biſhoprick, and though it produced him only 300l. per annum. He never would ſit in the Houſe of Lords, ſaying, "that the church ſhould have nothing to do with the ſtate, for Chriſt's kingdom was not of this world." He refuſed an Engliſh biſhoprick offered him by Queen Anne, becauſe he thought he could do more good in the Iſle of Man. And when the ſame offer was made to him by Queen Caroline, conſort to George II. he replied, "No, indeed, and pleaſe your majeſty, I will not leave my wife (his dioceſe) in my old age, becauſe ſhe is poor." The reader will find, in the life of our excellent prelate, that he contended very much for church diſcipline, which brought him into trouble, and occaſioned his impriſonment by the governor of the Iſle of Man, in the reign of George I. but the proceedings of the governor were reverſed and diſapproved by the king and council. If any fault can be found with the character of Biſhop Wilſon, it is that of too zealous an attachment to the external rites and ceremonies of the church, but at the ſame time, it muſt be remembered, that he was a great friend to toleration. He died in the year 1755, the 93d of his age, and the 58th of his prelacy. Beſides his life, and an appendix containing ſeveral curious papers, there are in the firſt volume—Forms of conſecration for churches, church-yards, and burial places. His well known and highly eſteemed inſtructions for receiving the ſacrament. His inſtructions for the converſion of Indians; and his treatiſe intitled Parochialia, which were firſt printed in his life-time. It alſo contains *Sacra privata*, being private meditations for every day in the week. Maxims of piety and Chriſtianity. Short Obſervations for reading

reading the hiſtorical books of the Old Teſtament. Inſtructions for an academick youth. Catechetical inſtructions. The hiſtory of the Iſle of Man, &c.

Volume the ſecond, conſiſts entirely of ſermons, ninety-nine, written and preached by the biſhop, teaching the plain, genuine truths of Chriſtianity, in their original ſimplicity, and the moral duties of life. The concluſion is a ſermon preached at the funeral of the biſhop, by the Reverend Philip Moore. We are pleaſed to find that the proprietors of a work of this magnitude, which is calculated to do ſo much good in the world, have begun to publiſh an edition in weekly numbers; by this method the purchaſe will be made eaſy to the inferior clergy, to whom it conveys many neceſſary inſtructions, and to the maſs of the people, whoſe lives and converſations will be reformed and amended by reading it.

XIV. *A Treatiſe concerning Government, in three Parts. Part* I. *The Notions of Mr. Locke and his Followers, concerning the Origin, Extent, and End of Civil Government, examined and confuted. Part* II. *The true Baſis of Civil Government ſet forth and entertained: alſo Objections anſwered; different Forms compared; and Improvements ſuggeſted. Part* III. *England's former gothic Conſtitution cenſured and expoſed; Cavils refuted; and Authorities produced: alſo the Scripture Doctrine concerning the Obedience due to Governors, vindicated and illuſtrated. By Joſiah Tucker, D. D. Dean of Glouceſter.*

THE Dean has promiſed largely in this ample title page, but whoever expects to find his promiſes made good in a ſmall octavo volume, will be miſerably miſtaken: determined however, that his politics ſhould be cheap and portable, he has cooped up his *vaſt* genius in a nut-ſhell, and attempted to manage a controverſy of the moſt intricate kind, in one little volume, which to have been fairly diſplayed would have required two ſuch large quartos as the Biſhop of Man's works. And, indeed, if the Dean of Glouceſter had been employed in the ſame manner as Biſhop Wilſon, it would have been much more conſiſtent with his ſacred office, than engaging in political controverſy, which is no part of his province. Equally cenſurable are Dr. Price and Dr. Prieſtley, his antagoniſts; we are well aſſured, that divines of every denomination have duty ſufficient for every moment of their lives that can be ſpared from their private concerns, in exhorting, reforming, comforting, and aſſiſting their Chriſtian brethren committed to their care, without embroiling themſelves with the publick by political writings.

If an act of parliament was made to prohibit the clergy from intermeddling in politics, it would be one of the greateſt bleſſings that could be conferred on theſe kingdoms. Such men as Dr. Price or Dr. Prieſtley at the head of one party, and Dr. Tucker, or rather Mr. Dean (for he is very fond of his title) on the other, are enough to ſet the whole nation in a blaze. The aim of the firſt being to extend civil liberty beyond its due bounds, and of the latter to favour the pretenſion of the royal prerogative. The firſt ſet up Mr. Locke as their idol, and the laſt falling into the other extreme, is determined to mangle his reputation, to draw falſe concluſions, and to put manifeſt miſconſtructions upon his words and arguments, in order to overturn the received opinions of the beſt of men in all ages who have lived and written under free governments.

The Dean of Glouceſter aſſerts, that Mr. Locke and his diſciples *Molyneux*, *Price*, and *Prieſtley*, "are men whoſe writings (we charitably hope, not intentionally or maliciouſly—though actually) have laid a foundation for ſuch diſturbances and diſſentions, ſuch mutual jealouſies and animoſities, as ages to come will not be able to ſettle, or compoſe." We admit the truth of this aſſertion, if there are conſtantly to be found ſuch buſy dabblers in politics as Dr. Samuel Johnſon and Dr. Tucker, who, to flatter and cajole the ruling powers, will perpetually keep alive and ferment the jealouſies and animoſities of the people, by miſrepreſenting one ſet of men, whether ſtateſmen or writers, to another. If the Lockean ſyſtem is ſo detrimental to ſociety as Dr. Tucker inſinuates, it would have been much better to have let it reſt in peace, than to have brought *it* ſtill more into public notice, by an impotent attempt to confute it, which in the end will only ſerve to increaſe its admirers and adherents. But a more unfair logician never appeared in print than the Dean of Glouceſter, for he charges Mr. Locke with tenets not to be found in his treatiſe on government, and becauſe Molyneux, Price, and Prieſtley agree with Locke in many things, but have ideas peculiarly their own, which extend beyond Mr. Locke's notions, and even differ from them, he dogmatically jumbles the whole together, and throughout his book falſely calls it the *Lockean* ſyſtem. And this ſyſtem he has the confidence to add "he has confuted, and that he is ſupported in his opinion by the judgment of many perſons, not only diſtinguiſhed for their learning and good ſenſe, but alſo for their zealous attachment to the civil and religious liberties of their country." We wiſh theſe good friends of the Dean, who like him have the preſumption to think that he has confuted Mr. Locke, the greateſt politician and philoſoper of the age in which he flouriſhed, had not had the prudence to conceal their names, that they might have ſhared

in

in the ridicule which muſt be caſt on the Dean for this arrogant political tract.

In his firſt chapter, he enquires into the only true foundation of civil government according to Mr. Locke and his diſciples, and he ſays, the queſtion to be decided between them and him is ſimply this. "Whether that government is to be juſtly deemed an *uſurpation*, which is not founded on the *expreſs* mutual compact of all the parties intruſted therein, or belonging thereto." And he gives quotations from Mr. Locke to ſhew that he decides this queſtion in the affirmative. After reading theſe quotations with the utmoſt attention, particularly that from chap. xvii. of Uſurpation, Sect. 198, we defy any candid man to draw ſuch a concluſion from it. The paſſage runs thus. "Whoever gets into the exerciſe of any part of the power of governing, by other ways *than what the laws of* the community have preſcribed, hath no right to be obeyed, though the form of the commonwealth be ſtill preſerved, ſince he is not the perſon *the laws* have appointed, and conſequently not the perſon the people have conſented to. Nor can ſuch an uſurper, or any deriving from him, ever have a title till the people are both at liberty to conſent, and have actually conſented to allow, and confirm him in the power he hath till then uſurped." This paſſage plainly ſtates the caſe of lawleſs conqueſt by the ſword, and the very next extract from Molyneux's caſe of Ireland proves, that the Dean ought to have ſeen it in that light only. But Mr. Locke by no means affirms, that every government is an uſurpation that is not founded on expreſs mutual compact, he only ſays, this is the true origin of government, and in another quotation from him, we find him acknowledging that a juſt government may exiſt where the people give only a *tacit* conſent to it, and he explains this tacit conſent to holding lands, to travelling freely on the highway, to lodging only a week—in effect of being within the territories of any government—in all which caſes obedience to the laws of that government is as much an obligation as if the perſon had given his expreſs conſent to the formation of it."

Innumerable are the inſtances of our author's miſrepreſentation of Mr. Locke, and of Drs. Price and Prieſtley, but theſe gentlemen being able to defend themſelves, we ſhall only take the part of the dead. But Mr. Locke has maintained that the mutual wants and neceſſities of mankind have compelled them to enter into the bands of civil ſociety—therefore civil government had its origin in neceſſity. The Dean of Glouceſter abhors this idea, and endeavours to prove that man, being a *gregareous* animal, was naturally inclined to ſociety, and that *inclination*, not *neceſſity*, was the origin of civil government. What an aſtoniſhing ſubject of enquiry, what an important queſtion this at preſent, to the inhabitants of countries long ſince civilized, who are not about to conſider on what footing they ſhall engage in ſyſtems of government, and how worthy the employment of the precious time of a dignitary of the church! however, after a moſt prolix inveſtigation of this point; he gives us the true baſis of civil government according to his idea, and he ſtumbles upon the very principle of neceſſity contended for by the *Lockeans*, as he is pleaſed to call them. He ſuppoſes an hundred pair of mortals to have been created at once inſtead of Adam and Eve, and takes ſome pains to prove that they from natural inclination would form themſelves into a ſociety under ſome kind of civil government, but every one of his arguments in ſupport of their natural inclination, tends to prove that neceſſity alone would impell them to this union. See his probable reſult of an aſſemblage of an hundred pair of ſuch animals, reſpecting civil ſociety and civil government, page 130, where he makes ſuperiority of parts and talents the cauſes of perſonal ſervices from inferiors; and in ſhort his whole hypotheſis, which in every ſtage of it, confirms what Mr. Locke and all other great political writers have maintained, that the dependence of the weak on the ſtrong, of the ſick on the healthy, of the ignorant on the ingenious; and the neceſſity of protecting the honeſt and virtuous from the violences of the knaviſh and ſlothful, obliged men to enter into mutual contracts whereby they agreed to confer the favour and authority of rule to ſome individuals for the benefit of the whole, and ſubjected themſelves to certain regulations or laws for the general welfare.

Nothing ſurely can be more abſurd, than the Dean's definition of what the French call, *le coque de village*, a man who takes the lead and becomes a kind of dictator to the reſt. He wiſhes to prove, from the overbearing inſolence of an impudent noiſy fellow, who lords it over his fellows in the village alehouſe, that there is a natural ſubordination in human nature, that ſome are born with a conſcious ſuperiority of talents formed to rule, and others tamely to obey. He brings it alſo as an inſtance of great inequalities in the original powers and faculties of mankind; and as a diſtinct proof that there was a foundation deeply laid in human nature for the political edifices of government to be built upon: the argument would have been juſt, if he could have taken his *coque de village* from one of his primitive hundred pair; but it is ridiculous to the laſt degree, when we conſider that the *coque de village* in a kingdom long ſince civilized derives all his dictatorial inſolence and ſuperiority

periority from obſervation and example. He takes it from the lordly prieſt; if not from him, from his worſhip the juſtice, or from the conſtable, the headborough, or the beadle. And having more impudence, and perhaps more perſonal bravery than his neighbours, he mimicks higher authority and reigns like other tyrants, till he becomes too oppreſſive, and then perhaps up ſtarts another pretender, boxes him out of his own alehouſe ſovereignty, and becomes in his turn *le coque de village*, and in that caſe what becomes of the natural ſuperiority or the natural ſubordination. After all then we ſhall be obliged to agree with Mr. Locke that all men are born equal.

Another capital error, as the Dean calls it, in the *Lockean* ſyſtem is, that all taxes are the free gift of the people, and this he thinks it of great conſequence to refute, but he has not ſucceeded. His chief arguments are, that having once admitted the neceſſity of government, that the expences of government muſt be provided for, and as this is now done by ſupplies in money, therefore taxes are compulſitory, and not a free gift; but every year's experience in our own country contradicts this reaſoning. For the people, by their repreſentatives, give and grant, yearly, and the king when he paſſes the money bills, acknowledges the free gift. —Saying *le roi remercie ſes bons ſujets et accepte leurs bienveillance.* And though the diſſolution of government were to follow upon withholding the ſupplies, yet it is evident that while the people have it in their power to refuſe them taxes muſt be their free gift.

After finding ſo much fault with the Lockean ſyſtem, and indulging himſelf in unmanly ſarcaſms on Queen Bess, Mr. Pitt, and ſome other illuſtrious characters, it is but natural to expect from the Dean a plan of his own: this he has given us under the title of *Improvements ſuggeſted.* He admits an increaſed influence of the crown, unavoidable becauſe of the great number of new appointments which our extenſive poſſeſſions abroad have occaſioned, and he propoſes to get rid of them all, being mill ſtones about the neck of Great Britain. "The proper way of diminiſhing that influence of the crown, which is really dangerous, would be to diminiſh our expences, by renouncing all foreign poſſeſſions," then we are to leave the ocean free, "for it is the great common of nature and belongs to no nation:" we are likewiſe to take care not to provoke the reſentment of other nations, by ſuch idle bravadoes (as that made by Mr. Pitt) of conquering America in Germany, or any where elſe. Mr. Burke's plan, and that of other patriots for ſhortening the duration of parliaments, and making a more equal repreſentation, will not do, we muſt ſink into the contracted ſituation we were in before we acquired the colonies. In ſhort this preſuming, ſhallow politician would reduce us to a defenceleſs ſtate, cultivating the arts of peace at home, and afraid of occupying a foot of land in any other region, or of puting a fleet to ſea for fear of being involved in ruinous wars. The wars carried on for a century paſt are condemned in the groſs becauſe he either does not or will not ſee, that our independence, and the proteſtant religion of which he is a miniſter, muſt have been ſacrificed to the ambition of Louis XIV. and of his ſucceſſor, if it had not been for thoſe glorious wars in conjunction with other powers for the ſupport of the liberties of Europe. And this declaimer againſt Colonies and foreign poſſeſſions has not ingenuity to diſcover, that the ſources of the power which enabled us to act ſo noble a part on the theatre of the world, were derived from thoſe colonies and poſſeſſions. Does not the fact appear evident from the check that has been given to our military and naval power by the defection of thoſe colonies, which uſed to ſupply us with mariners, ſoldiers, and ſhips. This domeſtic regulation reſpecting the qualifications of votes and of candidates to ſerve the people in parliament deſerve particular notice, not being ſo chimerical and wild as the other parts of his ſyſtem, and therefore an abſtract ſhall be given in our next month's magazine.

Part III. On the antient Gothic conſtitution in England, is calculated to ſhew that it was a ſlaviſh ſyſtem, and to give information to the ignorant newſpaper politicians, whom the Dean treats with too prieſtly contempt, though the writings of much abler men than himſelf, both as divines and politicians, have appeared in newſpapers. In chapter IV. the doctrine of ſcripture relative to the obedience due from ſubjects to their ſovereigns is conſidered, and as this is the only light in which a clergyman has properly any thing to do with politics, as a writer we expected a very good political ſermon, inſtead of which the ſubject is very lightly handled, and only two things are offered to be proved. That Chriſt injoined the payment of taxes without enquiring whether the tax was unreaſonable, immoderate, oppreſſive, or whether it was equally laid, or would be ſquandered away, or improperly applied ("the uſual topics of our day);" neither was their any mention of *national grievances*, or national complaints, of any kind. The ſecond point argued from ſcripture by the Dean is, that a conqueror or uſurper being in poſſeſſion, without the election or conſent of the people, if he governs with power, wiſdom, and goodneſs, is to be obeyed, for you ought to be ſubject in chriſtian ſincerity, without guile or fraud, to

to the higher powers, the powers for the time being; notwithſtanding any defect of title imputed to them.

XV. *Medical Annecdotes of the laſt thirty Years, illuſtrated with medical Truths, and addreſſed to the medical Faculty, but in an eſpecial Manner to the People at large. By B. Dominiceti, M. D.* 8vo.

In a very judicious, well written preface to this book of information for the benefit of mankind are many remarks relative to the ſcience and practice of medicine, which merit the attention of the public.

"Medicine inſtead of being repreſented as an art imperfect in its moſt material parts, inſtead of having its deficiences pointed out with a view to their being ſupplied is digeſted into a regular, perfect ſyſtem, and ſo taught in our univerſities." To this error we may certainly aſcribe the backwardneſs that appears in the faculty to make diſcoveries and improvements, and the general prejudice againſt innovations. If a man has been treated under any diſeaſe according to the rules of art, and he dies, it is only ſaid, every thing was done that art could do; he was attended by eminent, regular bred phyſicians. Dr. Dominiceti explodes this notion, and very juſtly, becauſe the ſtudent in medicine can only learn the rudiments of the art, whereas the good phyſician is made ſo by obſervations and experiments in the courſe of long and conſtant practices. We think him right likewiſe in not admitting any other idea of the phraſe *an incurable* diſeaſe (ſo frequently made uſe of by the faculty) but that of a diſeaſe which they do not know how to cure. A phyſician ſometimes ſees he is wrong, but is to vain to acknowledge his error; thouſands of lives are ſacrificed to this pride of the profeſſion. If a man attempts to ſhew the weakneſs of the faſhionable ſyſtem, that is of the regular treatment of diſeaſes according to art, and propoſes to introduce any alteration in the practice, the whole faculty are alarmed, and as it is their intereſt, they uſe every means in their power to cruſh him. But the Doctor congratulates this country on finding that the tyranny of authority and ſyſtem declines apace, and that there is a fair proſpect of the ſcience being rebuilt on the more ſolid baſis of nature, on facts and an accurate induction from facts. It is on this baſis our author ſays he has founded his ſyſtem of inventions and improvements in the healing art, and we are informed that the preſent volume is to be followed by ſeveral others, *viz.* a treatiſe on the Gout and Rheumatiſm. Another on Fevers. Another on diſorders immediately Scorbutic, Venereal, or Scorbutico-Venereal; with an enlarged account of the Dropſy, Paſſy, Gravel, Stone, Conſumptions, Scirrhous Humours, Ulcers, Cancers, &c. which originate from one or other of the above mentioned taints. A treatiſe on Mineral Waters, and laſtly his complete plan of the machinery of his apparatus, and its appendages, accompanied with every requiſite explanation. All theſe when, publiſhed he ſhall conſider as the grand completion of his labours. And then he adds, death cannot come to him too ſoon, as he exults in the idea of leaving a ſon who will tread in his father's ſteps.

Before we enter upon an analyſis of the preſent work, it may be neceſſary to inform thoſe who live at a great diſtance from the capital, that Dr. Dominiceti, a noble Venetian, in the year 1755, eſtabliſhed a medical apparatus at Briſtol (being the firſt of the kind in Europe) for the cure of a great number of diſeaſes by vapour baths, fumigations, &c. when all other remedies have failed.

In 1764, he removed to London, and brought with him well atteſted certificates of upwards of 500 ſingular cures performed by means of his inventions on patients before deemed incurable. He has ſince reſided at Chelſea, where has been in a conſtant courſe of practice on the ſame plan with the greateſt ſucceſs, and has fitted up another apparatus under his ſon's management in Panton ſquare.

The preſent publication is chiefly calculated to recommend his plan, and to demonſtrate the ſucceſs of it, in a vaſt variety of caſes; and alſo to point out the oppoſition he has met with from many of the faculty, whom he treats with great ſeverity.

The greateſt authorities ancient and modern recommend the uſe of medical baths and fumigations, and Dr. Dominiceti very properly quotes thoſe from Pliny, down to thoſe eminent Engliſh capital medical writers and phyſicians Drs. Sutherland, Cheyne, and Lucas, and the only queſtion remaining is, whether Dominiceti's baths and apparatus were perfect, and himſelf properly ſkilled in the application of them. In ſupport of the affirmative, he has conſtantly ſubmitted them and his conduct to the inſpection of the moſt eminent men in the faculty, and of perſons of the firſt rank in this kingdom; alſo to many learned and illuſtrious foreigners. All that remains to be done therefore on our part is, to refer every perſon who finds either himſelf or any of his friends to be in ſituations requiring medical aid, to read the book, and let the doctor ſpeak for himſelf, eſpecially as he has many enemies, and is likely to increaſe them by declaring open war againſt the faculty, ſome few excepted. No doubt can be entertained of his great merit, but his vain glory and pompoſity are ill adapted to the genius of this country. His diſplay of his armorial genealogy, and his liſt of *great* and *noble* perſonages who have dined with him, are mean pieces of oſtentation. His reſentments are likewiſe to warm, and unluckily he has omitted the greateſt defect in the

the medical department in this country—which as a foreigner he would certainly have mentioned, if it had not applied to himſelf a well as the whole tribe of phyſical people in England. Their fees are all too high, and want regulating by law. Two thirds of the the perſons labouring under diſeaſes which his baths and fumigations would cure cannot afford his terms as ſet forth in his publications, and the doctor well knows that if he had ſtaid in Italy or Germany, he would not have been paid more than ſhillings and crowns in lieu of the guineas he charges and receives in England. Let him live leſs ſumptuouſly and court the great leſs (whoſe promiſes he allows are fallacious) by ſplendid entertainments—and he will be enabled to lower his terms, in which caſe, no oppoſition of the faculty will prevent his ſucceſs, and an ample fortune in reward for his real merit.

XVI. *The Adventures of a Hackney-Coach.*

THE rapidity with which this amuſing pocket volume has paſſed through three editions, muſt have excited the curioſity of thoſe who have not read it, to receive ſome account of it from the monthly reviewers of literary productions. For this reaſon, over-charged as we are with the publications in the two laſt months, and under a neceſſity of poſtponing articles of more conſequence, we think ourſelves obliged to give our humble opinion of this lively *jeu d'eſprit*. It is a happy imitation of the wit and ſenſibility of Sterne, with this great advantage over the original, that it is perfectly chaſte, and calculated to infuſe the moſt liberal ſentiments, and to excite us to the practice of every moral virtue.

The plan of the Adventures of a Hackney Coach is taken from the adventures of a black coat, a guinea, a bank note, &c. The power of delineating the characters of the temporary occupiers of the coach being admitted as a juſtifiable licence granted to a fertile imagination, we are to proceed to the execution of the ſign. Sketches of forty characters are compriſed in this little volume, moſtly drawn from the life, and where the ſhroud is ſtripped from the dead, it is only to expoſe thoſe defects which adulation, bribery, or affinity have extolled into virtues. Or to give to the world a knowledge of thoſe amiable qualities, which were obſcured by certain vulgar prejudices againſt either the perſon or the profeſſion of the owner.

"Garrick's farewell"—and "Ned Shuter and his farewell," are caſes in point, to uſe a lawyer's phraſe. No man ever gave poor Ned credit for any virtue upon earth; when it was ſaid, he was a good comedian and a jovial companion, his eulogy was cloſed; no more was expected from him.—Now we are informed that he had a ſoul ſuperior to moſt men; that his feelings were alive to the moſt diſtant calls of indigence: and that he ſuffered himſelf to want rather than not relieve. Garrick was deſervedly reſpected and eſteemed, but it was not ſufficient with ſome men, to allow, what was never diſputed, that he was the firſt actor in the world—their idol muſt be acknowledged alſo to be one of the beſt of men. Now let us attend to our miniature painter:—"He was a wonderful actor! the mirror of our immortal Shakeſpeare, in whom we ſaw the life and ſoul of his matchleſs muſe. Diveſt him of this, what was he? Was he an honeſt man? Yes, ſimply ſo. Where are his good actions? Do they conſiſt in cruel oppreſſion and ſordid avarice? Fie on him, they are rank weeds. Do they conſiſt in patroniſing flatterers, the weathercocks of indigence? Call me the children of affliction from the cave of obſcurity; ſee what a crowd lay their ſufferings at his door! Obſerve that penſive genius wrapt in the gloom of pining anguiſh; the years of his captivity crouded on him ſo faſt, that his abilities periſhed almoſt unnoticed, in the wreck of oppreſſion, before this mock monarch quitted his mimic kingdom. What is his name? Lee. See his Ranger, Benedict, Iago, Pierre, Wolſey, and Richard; where lay the ſuperiority? Criticiſm was puzzled to find it out. Did he uſe him cruelly? So tyrannically, that when he found him treading cloſe on his heels in the publick favour, he engaged him at a great ſalary for a number of years at his theatre, and exhibited him in the cyphers of the ſtage; ſuch as the prince in Romeo and Juliet, while himſelf played Romeo. In this manner did he exerciſe his monarchical tyranny, till he reduced him in public eſtimation to the applauſe of a ſcene-ſhifter.—Hundreds can authenticate my aſſertion.—

"Is this the object of univerſal admiration! Obſerve that literary being with the manuſcript—what ſays he? That he gave him a comedy, highly approved by his ingenious friends, which he kept till the next ſeaſon, and then returned it with a compliment to the author on his abilities, and his judicious advice to amend and correct it; at the ſame time he ſtripped it of its moſt brilliant thoughts, and tortured the poor man's ears next ſeaſon with the plagiary in a piece from his own manufactory at Hampton. What ſaid Moſſop of him? That the beſt critics of the age could get him to ſay only—*The man had ſome genius.*—Then where lies this man's munificence, his honeſty, and loud boaſted virtues! Shame on the world! Tell me ye puffing tribe, is this his liberality? Ye who partook of his bounty, ſuch a number of years, diſcloſe the popular ſecret. What, all mute! Is Lear then, abated of all

all his train? His office of bribery is closed, and the pen of dissimulation is employed for a new master.—He made the ingenious Mr. Cunningham a present of two guineas for the dedication of his poems to him! Excellent patron! how I envy thee thy liberality of soul!—The public did not reward thee so, for thy flowers from the foot of Parnassus—they were lavish in their praises on him—a century will shew which blooms longest." The sketches we have taken the liberty to borrow in the first part of our magazine, together with the above contrast, we hope will be sufficient to recommend this agreeable literary companion to the good natured and the candid.

XVII. *Letters on several Subjects, by the Rev. Martin Sherlock, A. M. Chaplain to the Earl of Bristol.* 12mo.

These entertaining letters are chiefly upon subjects of taste and criticism, and the author tells us, that he has written in Italian, in English, and in French: that the reviewers of France, Italy, and England have criticised his writings, and have all agreed in one point, in allowing him *good taste*. We beg to be excepted, not having yet gratified the author's superlative vanity by such assent. He says further, that in charging him with vanity (see our review of letters from an English traveller, in our Magazine for February last, p. 90.) we have made an attack upon his person, and he appeals to his friends to prove whether he is a proud or a vain man. In the name of criticism, what has a censure upon the vain, self-confident, arrogant style of a writer to do with his person? When an author relates a conversation between himself and the king of Prussia in the same familiar style and manner as if he had been leaning over a gate and talking to his carpenter, we do not mean to carry the idea of a perfumed fop, admiring himself from top to toe, and thinking every woman is in love with him, as that every man considers him as one of the most elegant and accomplished gentlemen of the age; but we mean to say, that there is a literary *hauteur*, pride, and arrogance in wanting to make the world believe, that the *Grand Frederick* should *sans façon* (we must let you have a little of your favourite French) enter into such a conversation with you, and in such a manner as you relate in the first letter of your present publication.

The distinction which our author makes between *genius* and *wit*, forms the basis of a criticism in these letters, upon a great number of authors ancient and modern. "Genius is but another word for invention, it is the union of a sound judgement and a superior imagination. Originality is its infallible criterion." Tried by this standard, we are told, "The greatest effort of genius that perhaps was ever made, was forming the plan of Clarissa Harlow—the second was executing that plan." Then comes, "Nourjahed, a romance, written by Mrs. Sheridan, one of the first female geniuses that ever wrote!" O rare Richardson! O rare Mrs. Sheridan! and O rare Critick! is all we shall say upon this head.

But Mr. Sherlock proceeds thus:—"Many people consider sensibility as a part of genius: they mistake. Sensibility is a distinct faculty, very distinct indeed; for it belongs to the soul, with which genius has no connexion." Voltaire, according to this critic, was the first *belle esprit* that ever lived. But he had no genius. Four letters are destined to the arduous task of maintaining this ill-founded assertion. What sort of a reader of Voltaire's works must that man be, who cannot discover originality in many parts! "Addison and Dryden mistook the distinction of *true wit*. It is compounded of imagination and judgement, but it is not genius, they are two distinct things. Sterne and Voltaire were wits but not geniuses." Yet in another place, he allows that *Sterne* had *some* genius. "Wit prevails in France; genius in England." Why? "Because a Frenchman never tasts malt liquor, he eats no butter, and his bread is light; the meat is not near so fat as it is here, and it is much better dressed; the sauces are poignant and not greasy; he eats a great deal of soup and light vegitables; he drinks in moderation, as much wine and water as is necessary to dilute his dinner, and then he takes as much *good* wine, coffee, and *liqueurs* as is necessary to heat his stomach, and quicken the circulation of his blood, and no more. Add to this the pureness of the air, and the *light* society of the most amiable women in the world, &c." Mr. Sherlock glories in being an Irishman, and possibly may be fond of blunders, for in another letter he says the English women are the most amiable of any in the world.

The reviewers of France, Italy, and England all agree that our author has *good taste*. "The three great points on which good taste depends, are *truth*, *decency*, and *good sense*;" by this your own standard, we venture to declare that you do not possess good taste, for your memory is so treacherous that in some of your letters you accuse Lord Bolingbroke, Swift, and Pope of indecency, and indelicacy, and quote double entendres, or inuendos from the last, yet in others you are guilty of much greater yourself, for the sake of a witty turn. The reader is desired to compare p. 129, with the first lines of p. 116, and p. 187. In a word, we may honestly pronounce the following sentence on these letters—They are witty, they are pretty.—But, according to the critic's own difinition, they are neither works of genius nor of good taste.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

VERSES

Sent to a Young Lady, with an Ode to CONTENT.

POETS, my fair, but ſpeak from what they feel,
Their verſe the latent principles reveal.
Hence in bold words and lofty ſounding phraſe,
Godlike ambition challenges her praiſe;
While in ſoft, ſolemn ſtrains, mournfully ſlow,
Sweet elegy repeats the writer's woe.
Content can only peaceful breaſts inſpire.—
O thou! whoſe love firſt wak'd the warbling lyre,
While all to cheat the tedious hours away
Of abſence, on the plaintive ſtrings I play,
If ought of merit in theſe lines appear,
They boaſt from thee the bright impreſs to bear;
But if unfaithful to the touch divine,
Irregular, or weak, the fault is mine.

To CONTENT, *an Ode.*

CONTENT, thou bright celeſtial maid!
By all the world unceaſingly deſir'd,
Say, on what favour'd boſom laid?
Ah ſay, to what enrapturing ſcene retir'd?
—Sweet inmate of the virtuous mind,
Eſtrang'd from ev'ry earth-born care—on high,
Thy ſober triumphs, joys refin'd,
Glad the wide-boſom of eternity.

What is all this buſtling life, woe?
This round of fleeting joys and laſting
Virtue and vice at endleſs ſtrife,
With evil ſtain each gift of heav'n below.
Search all the vaſt terrene around,
No ſtate of conſtant bliſs was e'er ſurvey'd;
But wakeful paſſions ſtill ſurround,
But anxious fears their train malignant ſpread.

Yet oft from heav'n her, fixed ſeat,
Contentment deigns deſcend an earthly gueſt—
Pleas'd in the noiſeleſs green retreat,
Of freedom, truth, and innocence to reſt:
In ſuch a ſcene, O charming power,
With A—derſ—n thy beſt lov'd fav'rite near,
How ſweet has paſs'd the tranquil hour,
In friendſhip's pure delights and love ſincere.

AN ELEGY.

On the Death of a ROBIN.

WHEN firſt in icy chains the hill was bound,
And Winter's ſnow obſcur'd the frozen ground,
Phœbus in fiery car began to riſe,
And ruddy morning gilt the eaſtern ſkies,
A hapleſs robin, pinch'd by winter's pow'r,
Approach'd an hoſpitable farmer's door,
Chirp'd on the gate, and ſkip'd it to and fro,
In vain, for meat, explor'd the drifty ſnow.
Kind goody ſaw, in pity to his fate,
Invites the ſhiv'ring ſtranger from the gate;
The caſement drew, and on the table ſpread,
To Robin's joy, the ready crumbled bread;
He ſaw the precious meal with longing eyes,
By hunger preſs'd, in at the window flies
With panting heart, and picks the welcome prize.
In harmleſs confidence at length grown bold,
He hops around the dreſſer uncontroll'd;
Oft ducks his head, to thank the friendly wife,
Whoſe gen'rous pity ſav'd poor Robin's life.
Grimalkin now his whiſkers lick'd for joy,
Then ſquatted cloſe, the chirper to deſtroy.
The wanton warbler ſkip'd from chair to chair,
Puſs too he ſaw, but thought no murth'rer there.
Miſtaken bird! Grimalkin ſprung on him,
And tore the trembling ſongſter limb from limb.

Thus Robin dy'd: (his exit ſerv'd to ſhow
How fleet our joys, how ſhort the bliſs below.
To-day we revel in the pomp of ſtate,
To-morrow fall, the wayward ſport of fate.)

The dame ſaw this, her grief could only ſay,
Alas, poor robin! Oh unhappy day.
And o'er his poor remains o'erſpread the clay.
Now Goody Bell (but what can that avail)
To ev'ry trav'ler tells the mournful tale.
A youth paſs'd by, who, griev'd by Robin's fall,
Sung thus; and wrote upon the adjoining wall,

This EPITAPH.

KNOW, reader, know before you go,
Poor Robin-red-breaſt lies,
Beneath this clay; alack a day!
Cut off amidſt his joys.

Goody can tell how Robin fell,
Who wiſh'd his life to ſave;
And here ſhe ſays, poor Robin lays,
For Goody dug his grave.

Then, ſtranger, here let fall a tear,
Or ſympathiſing ſigh;
Though now too late, t' avert his fate,
Alas, poor Robin! cry.

J. ATKINSON.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

Monday, April 2.

ON Friday morning about ſeven o'clock came on at Warwick, before Mr. Juſtice Buller, the trial of John Donellan, Eſq. for the murther of Sir Theodoſius Boughton, Bart. The depoſitions of the moſt material witneſſes were in ſubſtance as follows:

The firſt witneſs was Mr. Powel, an apothecary at Rugby, within three miles of Lawford-Hall, where the late Sir Theodoſious Boughton reſided at the time of his death. He was employed by the deceaſed to cure him of a venereal complaint which he had contracted immediately before his application to him; but it was very ſlight, and by no means a continuation of any old diſorder of that kind, as had been, he believed, often repreſented. He adminiſtered cooling phyſick to him for three weeks; after which, ſuppoſing that his patient was in no further need of medicine, he ſuſpended his application; but in about a fortnight afterwards, on a trifling ſwelling ariſing in his groin, he again adminiſtered ſome draughts, which were of the moſt gentle and innocent kinid. They conſiſted of four doſes, and were compoſed, two of them of manna and ſalts only, the other of rhubard and jalap, 15 grains each. The laſt doſe which he ſent him was on the 29th of Auguſt, the day before the death of Sir Theodoſius, by William Froſt, a ſervant to Lady Boughton. He alſo ſaw the deceaſed the ſame day, who was at that time in perfect health and ſpirits. The day following, being Wedneſday the 30th of Auguſt, he was ſent for by Lady Boughton to Lawford-Hall, by the ſaid William Froſt, who had come for the draught the preceding day. It was nine o'clock when he arrived there, and when he went into Sir Theodoſius's room, which he did immediately on his arrival, he found that he had been dead above an hour. Captain Donellan accompanied him into the room; but though a medical man, aſked him no queſtions concerning the event which had taken place; but on being interrogated as to the nature of his death by the witneſs, Capt. Donellan ſaid, that Sir Theodoſius had died in convulſions, and wiſhed to make him, the witneſs believe, that the cauſe of it was cold, for that he was an imprudent young man, and took no care of himſelf. The body bore no appearance of diſtortion when he ſaw it, and the bottles which contained the draughts were not then in the room. The witneſs now produced two bottles in court, exactly of the ſame colour, but differing very much in their ſmell and taſte, and in the effects of their ingredients; the one was compoſed of 15 grains of rhubarb, and an equal quantity of jalap, with two drachms of nutmeg water, and ditto of ſimple liquid. The other had the ſame ingredients in it, but had alſo an infuſion of laurel water, a water diſtilled from the laurel leaf. The firſt of theſe, he ſaid, was perfectly innocent, the other the ſtrongeſt poiſon that could be adminiſtered.

Lady Boughton was now called, and upon being queſtioned by the counſel with reſpect to her ſon's age, fortune, &c. replied, that he was 20 on the 3d of Auguſt, the month in which he died; his fortune was 2000l. per annum, the major part of which, at his deceaſe, was to devolve to his ſiſter, wife to the priſoner at the Bar; that Capt. Donellan came to Lawford-Hall in 1778, and remained there from that time till the death of Sir Theodoſius. That he always deſcribed her ſon to her as being in a bad ſtate of health, and ſo much affected with a particular diſorder that his life was in danger; and that upon her propoſing to leave Lawford-Hall, for ſome time, to go to Bath, the priſoner, who had been juſt deſcribing her ſon's ill health, ſaid to her, "Do not leave Lawford-Hall, for you do not know what may happen." That on the Tueſday before his death, Sir Theodoſius went a fiſhing, and took the gardener and coachman with him; he came home about nine, and went to bed ſoon afterwards, having firſt requeſted Lady Boughton to lend him her ſervant to go a fiſhing with him in the morning, and to come and give him his phyſick herſelf, as he liked beſt to receive it from her; and that he was in perfect health and ſpirits both that night and the next morning, at ſeven, when they had ſome converſation about a net which he intended to take with him a fiſhing; after which he aſked for his phyſick, and ſhewed her where the bottles ſtood. He firſt requeſted her, however, to get him a bit of cheeſe before he took it, which ſhe did, then took down the bottles, and read the labels, which were, "purging draughts for Sir Theodoſius Boughton." She then poured one of them into a tea-cup; but as Sir Theodoſius obſerved that ſhe had not ſhaken it, he requeſted her to return it into the bottle and ſhake it. She did ſo, and gave it him to drink, which he did accordingly; ſaying at the ſame time that the taſte

taſte of it was extremely nauſeous. For her part, the ſmell of it ſuggeſted to her the idea of bitter almonds

The two different bottles which had been produced in court by Mr. Powel were now preſented to her ladyſhip, and ſhe was aſked to inform the court which of them reſembled in ſmell that which ſhe gave her ſon. Having ſmelt each, ſhe ſaid "this is it which reſembles the ſmell of that I gave my ſon." This bottle being preſented to the gentlemen of the faculty, proved to be that which had the decoction of laurel leaves infuſed in it.

Lady Boughton being aſked what happened after her ſon had taken the draught, ſhe anſwered, he obſerved he did not think he ſhould be able to keep it on his ſtomach, he ſtruggled very much, guggled in his ſtomach, and appeared in convulſions. In about ten minutes, however, he appeared more compoſed, and ſhe left him. In about five minutes ſhe returned again to his room and found him in a dreadful ſituation, with his eyes fixed upwards, his teeth clenched, his ſtomach heaving violently, and froth iſſuing from his mouth.

Lady Boughton immediately ſent a meſſage to Mr. Powel to obtain all the aſſiſtance ſhe could. In about five minutes afterwards ſhe ſaw Capt. Donellan, and informed him of the melancholy and unaccountable accident, and he went with her into Sir Theodoſius's room; there ſhe told him it had all happened from what had been given in the bottle, and that ſhe believed the contents of that bottle would have been ſtrong enough to have poiſoned a dog. Upon her ſaying this, the priſoner aſked, where the bottles were; ſhe told him; upon which he ſeiſed one of them, and immediately poured ſome water into it, rinced it, and then poured it into a a baſon of dirty water. She aſked him why he did this? and ſaid, it was very improper to touch the bottles, or any thing in the room, till the apothecary arrived, that he might ſee the true ſtate of every thing, and judge accordingly. He took no notice of what ſhe ſaid, but ſnatched the other bottle alſo, and rinced it in a ſimilar manner. Upon her aſking him the reaſon of this conduct again, and urging it more ſtrongly, he replied, he only did it to taſte the contents, and afterwards put his finger to the laſt bottle, and then to his mouth, but did not taſte the firſt bottle.

Two maid-ſervants, Sarah Blundell and Catharine Amos, came into the room, upon which the priſoner ordered Sarah Blundell to take away the bottles and clean the room. Lady Boughton took the bottles out of her hand, when ſhe was going to remove them, and bid her let them alone. The priſoner inſiſted, however, that the room ſhould be cleaned, on which the bottles and other things were at laſt removed. Sir Theodoſius died ſoon after.

Lady B. ſaid that Sir Theodoſius died on Wedneſday the 30th of Auguſt, and was buried on the Wedneſday following; and that ſhe was preſent with Capt. Donellan at an examination held by the coroner's inqueſt, and when ſhe mentioned that circumſtance about the waſhing of the bottles, Capt. Donellan pulled her by the ſleeve, and ſeemed to wiſh her not to mention it. When they returned home, the Captain ſaid to Mrs. Donellan, that Lady B. had been forward in mentioning the circumſtance concerning the waſhing of the bottles, which ſhe had no occaſion to do.

Lady B. being aſked if ſhe recollected a quarrel her ſon had at Bath and another at Rugby, and whether Capt. D. did not interpoſe on both occaſions to prevent the conſequences? She ſaid ſhe did remember that at Bath, and ſhe believed the ſame at Rugby. Being queſtioned how the Captain and her ſon generally agreed? She ſaid they were perpetually haggling with each other.

Catharine Amos was next called. She ſaid ſhe was cook-maid to Lady Boughton. She corroborated part of Lady B's evidence with reſpect to the effects of the poiſon on Sir Theodoſius, and added, that a few days after his death the priſoner brought her a ſtill to clean, and deſired that it might not be ſuffered to ruſt. She had ſeen the priſoner work at this ſtill. He uſed to lock himſelf up in a room, which was called his room, though he did not ſleep in it, excepting only when Mrs. Donellan was lying-in, and he was known to be at this ſtill for hours together.

Dr. Ratrary, phyſician, Mr. Wilmer, ſurgeon, Dr. Aſh, phyſician, and Dr. Parſons, profeſſor of anatomy in Oxford, all gave their opinion, that the deceaſed had died of the poiſon contained in the bottle which held the laurel water, the moſt fatal and expeditious of all poiſons.

The evidence for the proſecution ceaſed here, and the priſoner was then called upon for his defence. He preſented a written paper, which was read by the clerk of the crown, and contained in ſubſtance nearly as follows: "that many falſe reports had been circulated concerning him in the various news-papers in town and country, equally injurious to his honour, and dangerous to his ſafety, and that he had undeſervedly laboured under a load of prejudice, which no man he believed before him had ever ſuſtained, or had at leaſt been tried under. He hoped, however, that the integrity and juſtice of the judge and jury would interpoſe to relieve him from the effects of thoſe unprovoked aſperſions, and that he ſhould receive from their hands that juſtification which he was conſcious he had the moſt indiſputable

diſputable right to. When he firſt married into the family of the Boughtons, he did it on the moſt liberal principles, and in the moſt generous manner in the world, for he bound himſelf under reſtrictions to his wife, that he could not receive even a life enjoyment of any eſtate of her's, either actual or in expectancy; what inducement, therefore, could he have for the perpetration of ſo cruel and horrid a deed, when no advantage could be derived to himſelf from it? He had always lived in the moſt perfect harmony and friendſhip with the late Sir Theodoſius Boughton, and had given many proofs of it by having interferred to reconcile his differences and keep him out of danger. This was not the conduct of a perſon who wiſhed to deprive another of his life."

Witneſſes were now called on the part of the defendant: the firſt was Andrew Miller, poſtmaſter of Rugby, and Mr. Loggie, attorney, who depoſed to the priſoner's interference in two quarrels between Sir Theodoſius and two other perſons, and that by Capt. D.'s means they were both peaceably ended.

The evidence on both ſides was now concluded, and the judge entered upon his charge. The jury withdrew after the charge was finiſhed, and having retired for about ſix minutes, returned with their verdict, pronouncing the priſoner guilty of the charge with which he ſtood accuſed. The judge then proceeded to pronounce the following ſentence, addreſſed to the priſoner at the bar. "That you, John Donellan, be taken to the place from whence you came, and that on Monday next you be carried from the priſon to the place of execution, there to be hanged by the neck till your body be dead, which is then to be cut down and given to the ſurgeons to be diſſected and anatomized."

The following are ſome particulars reſpecting the execution of Capt. Donellan: Immediately after his conviction, a divine, accompanied by a particular friend of the priſoners went to ſee him, and to all appearance he was reſigned to his unhappy fate. It was urged to him, that as the evidence had been ſo clear, a denial of the fact would be looked upon by the world as a mean prevarication, and would induce people to throw additional inſult upon his memory. To this obſervation he anſwered, he could not help any man's concluſions; he knew his own heart, and would, with his laſt breath, aſſert his innocence. Some few unguarded and unpremediatted expreſſions, aggravated by falſehoods, which were ſworn at his trial, having induced a jury to take his life; but time he ſaid, would do him juſtice, and prove him an injured man. Perceiving the gentlemen in aſtoniſhment at this converſation, he added, that he ſhould dedicate the next day (Sunday) to the purpoſe of drawing up an anſwer to, and a refutation of, the evidence, and ſhould leave it with a friend, who he had no doubt would comply with the laſt requeſt he ſhould make, that of ſeeing it correctly publiſhed. He was aſked, whether he had not a deſire to ſee his wife, and take a laſt farewell. To this he haſtily replied, I do beſeech you let me not hear again of this: If ſhe does not come I ſhall die compoſed. On Sunday evening he depoſited his caſe with a gentleman of Coventry, who aſſiſted him in his trial, with an earneſt requeſt that he would publiſh it. He then gave ſome directions relative to the adjuſtment of the ſad operation, which was to take place in the morning, and appeared compoſed.

At ſeven o'clock next day, he was carried to the place of execution in a mourning coach, followed by a hearſe, and the ſheriff's officers in deep mourning; as he went on he frequently put his head out of the coach, deſiring the prayers of the people around him. On his arrival at the place of execution, he alighted from the coach, and aſcending a few ſteps of the ladder, prayed for a conſiderable time, and then joined in the uſual ſervice with an appearance of devotion; he then in an audible voice, addreſſed the ſpectators in the following terms: "That as he was then going to appear before God, to whom all deceit was known; he ſolemnly declared, that he was innocent of the crime for which he was to ſuffer! that he had drawn up a vindication of himſelf, which he hoped the world would believe, for it was of more conſequence to him to ſpeak truth then falſehood; and he had no doubt, but that time would reveal the many myſteries that had ariſen in his trial, and prove that he fell a ſacrifice to the malice of his ——." After praying fervently ſome time, he let his handkerchief fall, a ſignal agreed upon between him and the executioner, and was launched into eternity. After hanging the uſual time, the body was put into a black coffin, and conveyed to the Town-hall to be diſſected. He was dreſſed in a ſuit of mourning.

Mrs. Donnellan viſited her unfortunate huſband four different times during his confinement, and he appeared to be affectionate and tender; but as ſoon as he was condemned, he could not bear to hear her name mentioned.

So little apprehenſion did Captain Donellan entertain for the event of his trial, and ſo little did he expect the fatal iſſue that in fact attended it, that he had actually made an engagement with a gentleman, who made him a viſit in priſon, to come up to London with him on the very Monday which, unfortunately for him, proved the laſt day of his earthly peregrination.

The captain had ſuch ſupreme command

over

over every thing at Lawford-Hall, that he made it a practice to open every letter that came to Lady Boughton, and if he thought proper, to answer it; the only opponent he had in abridging his authority was the unfortunate Sir Theodosius. The variance which subsisted between them was once carried to such a height, that the latter sent for a number of friends to turn the captain out of the house.

Captain Donellan having been many years a constant frequenter of all publick places, and master of the ceremonies at the Pantheon and Brighthelmstone, was almost universally known.

THURSDAY 19.

It is in contemplation to abolish the old mode of raising the militia in the city of London by substitutes, and to model an association of the inhabitants upon a military plan, to be called out in case of necessity.

SATURDAY 21.

East-India-House, April 19, 1781.

The 24th of July, 1780, Advice was received at Fort St. George, that Hyder Ali's cavalry had entered the Carnatic in different places; whereupon the troops in cantonment were ordered to assemble at St. Thomas's Mount, and a strong detachment under Col. Baillie, who commanded in the Guntoor Circar, was ordered to the presidency. In the mean time Hyder himself, with the main body of his army, entered by the pass of Chamgamah, reduced Pollour, Chittapat, and Armee, and on the 22d of August sat down before Arcot.

The 26th of August Sir Hector Monro took the field, and moved towards Conjeveram.

The 6th of September the general was informed, that a large detachment from Hyder's army had attacked Col. Baillie at Perambancum, and been repulsed; but as Col. Baillie was thereby weakened, he found it not in his power to join the general. It was therefore resolved to re-inforce Col. Baillie with a strong detachment, and Col. Fletcher was ordered on that service.

The 10th of September the general was informed, that Colonel Baillie had been attacked and entirely defeated; whereupon it was resolved to fall back to Chingleput, and afterwards to St. Thomas's Mount, where General Monro arrived the 14th of September.

The loss sustained by the unfortunate defeat of Lieutenant-Colonel Baillie's detachment, amounts in killed, wounded, and prisoners to about 508 Europeans, and 300 Seapoys.

So soon as the intelligence of the above disaster reached Madras, requisition was made to Bengal for a suitable re-enforcement to be sent from thence with all expedition; whereupon it was resolved, that a supply of money should be sent to the relief of Fort St. George, and that a large detachment of European infantry and artillery should also proceed thither immediately; and likewise that Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote should sail directly to take upon himself the command of the army on the coast.

It was also resolved to detach a large body of Seapoys for the further protection and defence of the country, so soon as the season should permit of their marching by land.

In consequence of the above resolutons, General Coote left Calcutta the 13th of October, 1780, and arrived at Fort St. George the 5th of November following, with two companies of European artillery, 660 Lascars, six companies of European infantry, and one company of volunteers; but Arcot had unfortunately surrendered to Hyder two days before the arrival of General Coote at Madras.

The army under General Coote was formed into three grand divisions on Choultry-Plain, between three and four miles southward of Madras: during the north-east monsoon the general took up his residence with one of them, in order to be in readiness to embrace the first opportunity that should offer of gaining advantage over the enemy, and has given the strongest assurance that his utmost endeavours shall be used to re-establish the interest of the company, and to support the honour of the British Arms on the coast; and he hopes by the next opportunity to be able to transmit more agreeable accounts.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE *Extraordinary.*

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1781.

Admiralty-Office, April 23.

CAPTAIN DOUGLAS, of his Majesty's ship The Venus, arrived at this office yesterday afternoon from St. Eustatius, with despatches from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knight of the Bath, and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copies:

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich at St. Eustatius, March 17, 1781.

I am happy in congratulating their lordships, that in addition to the Islands of St. Eustatius, St. Martin's, Saba, and the French Island of St. Bartholomew (which surrendered yesterday) has been added to his Majesty's dominions the very valuable acquisition of the two Dutch colonies of Demerary and Issequibo, upon the Spanish main; and although those colonies had surrendered upon the supposed terms given to St. Eustatius, yet General Vaughan and myself thought they ought to be put quite

on a different footing, and not treated as an iſland, whoſe inhabitants, though belonging to a ſtate, who by public treaty was bound to aſſiſt Great Britain againſt her avowed enemies, had nevertheleſs openly aſſiſted her publick enemy, and the rebels to her ſtate, with every neceſſary and implement of war and proviſions, perfidiouſly breaking the treaties they had ſworn to maintain.

We, therefore, to eaſe the minds of the inhabitants of thoſe colonies, and to enable them to experience the happineſs and ſecurity of Britiſh government, diſpatched their deputies back with the encloſed terms, which we flatter ourſelves will meet with his Majeſty's royal approbation.

Great merit is due to General Cunningham, Governor of Barbadoes, who ſent a ſummons by Captain Pender, of his majeſty's ſloop Barbuda, and The Surpriſe, Captain Day, whom I had ordered to be ſtationed off that coaſt, in order to blockade thoſe rivers.

Encloſed I have the honour to ſend their lordſhips an account of the preſent infant produce of the colonies of Demerary and Iſſequibo, as given me by the gentlemen ſent as deputies to General Vaughan and myſelf.

Theſe colonies, in the hands of Great-Britain, if properly encouraged, in a few years will employ more ſhips, and produce more revenue to the crown, than all the Britiſh Weſt-India Iſlands united.

P. S. The Dutch ſhips ſeiſed by the privateers at Demerary are droits to the Admiralty, the privateers having no commiſſion to take them.

Extract of another Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, at St. Euſtatius, March 17, 1781.

THE ſurrender of the iſland of St. Bartholomew will prevent the French privateers from ſheltering themſelves under it, and diſtreſſing the trade of his majeſty's ſubjects.

The capture of St. Euſtatius has diſtreſſed the French iſlands beyond conception: they are greatly in want of every ſpecies of proviſions and ſtores; I will uſe my beſt endeavours to blockade them in ſuch a manner as I hope will prevent their receiving any. The only danger is from the Britiſh iſlands, whoſe merchants, regardleſs of the duty they owe their country, have already contracted with the enemy to ſupply them with proviſions and naval ſtores. My utmoſt attention ſhall be uſed to prevent their treaſon taking place.

[The ſame Gazette likewiſe contains lis of ſhips and veſſels taken at the mouth Demerary river, and in the river Iſſequi

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Review of Gibbon's Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empi Vols. II *and* III, *will be ready for our next month's publication. The attent beſtowed by the Editor in reading works of ſuch conſequence, it is imagined w be deemed a valid reaſon for its not having appeared ſooner, by our learned co reſpondent T. L.*

The third Volume of Warton's Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry, is likewiſe under co ſideration, and will form another article of our next Review. Likewiſe the lett from an Engliſh Traveller in Spain, on the origin and progreſs of Poetry in th kingdom.

The Wake, a new Ballad, by Mr. Le Moine in our next.

The Hint about the Government Annuities ſhall be attended to.

The ſhort account of the behaviour of the Angleſea Militia is not adapted to t nature of our Work, and beſides, being only one ſide of the queſtion, would on th account alone be inadmiſſible.

Our female Correſpondent A. E. is reſpectfully informed, that it being the req of a number of Ladies to ſee the Effects of Curioſity in our next, we are obliged prefer that piece to the Generous Enemies, from the Theatre of Education.

The Review of Lord North's Adminiſtration is come to hand, and will mak appearance in our next.

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A beautiful Engraving of MONSIEUR VESTRIS, Junior,

AND

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AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
Scotland	4 0	0 0	3 11	1 7	2 0

	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	9	2	6	2	4	1	9	2	4	South Wales North Wales	4	6	3	0	1	11	1	2	2	2	Scotland	4	0	0	0	3	11½	1	7	2	9

London Mag.e May. 1781

Mons.r VESTRIS, Jun.r.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR MAY, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF MONS. VESTRIS, JUNIOR.

(With an elegant Portrait from the Life.)

THERE is a diſtinction to be made between the title of the father, whoſe memoirs and aſtoniſhing features we gave in our laſt, and the ſon. The father being an Italian, is addreſſed by the title of *Signor*, while the ſon is called *Monſieur*; it remains to account for this in a natural manner, as moſt titles generally are accounted for, but more eſpecially thoſe of ſome of our Britiſh dukes. Know then, gentle reader, that the power of ſympathetic attraction drew to a cloſe connection, the God of Dance, Signor Veſtris, and the Goddeſs of Dance, *Madame Allard*, a moſt celebrated performer on the Italian theatre at Paris.

Their co-operations upon the ſtage were the admiration of all Paris, and gratitude inſpired them with the idea of making ſome permanent return to the public for the conſtant applauſe they received. The God of Dance is ſublime in all his ideas, and what could be more divine, more truly imitative of the ancient deities, than "to ſtamp an image of himſelf." Pardon the hyperbole—but the birth of a young Alexander, or of a young Veſtris, is not to be announced in the dirty ſtile of a Tyburn Chronicle!

We ſhall ſee by the ſequel that his father, the moſt vain and arrogant of mortal beings, thought as we do—For he named him *Auguſtus*, and this according to the laudable cuſtom of France, with reſpect to baſtards, was the only name he was known by till he was about fourteen years of age, when dancing one evening, remarkably well, before his father, who was his maſter, he reſolved on the next day, which was the anniverſary of his birth, to confer upon the youth an extraordinary honour——the inauguration to which, we ſhall give in the original, for the benefit of all the maſters and miſtreſſes of boarding ſchools, and all the grown gentlemen and ladies of this land, who read, tranſlate, or chatter French.

Veſtris, ſen. Auguſte mon fils.

Auguſte. Papa!

Veſtris, ſen. Je vais vous donner un *cadeau* plus ſuperbe que vous ne puiſſiez imaginer!

Auguſte. Quelle cadeau mon pere—des *diamans?*

Veſtris, ſen. Non mon fils, c'eſt un cadeau plus ſuperbe—c'eſt—le nom de Veſtris!

Which dialogue may be reduced in plain Engliſh to the father's informing his ſon, that he would make him a richer preſent on his birth-day than he could imagine; the ſon concluded it was a caſket of diamonds, but the father informs him, it is more *ſuperb!*—it is the name of Veſtris!

In fact, ſuch was the general prepoſſeſſion in favour of a youth, who had been taught by the *God of Dance*, that his firſt appearance on the ſtage was rewarded with the loudeſt applauſe, and the father ſtruck with the conſcious pride of having hit upon the means of tranſmitting his name to poſterity, burſt into a flood of tears, and retired *fainting* from the too pathetic ſcene.

Young Veſtris, however, does not anſwer all the expectations of his divine father. There is an alloy of the ſecondary aid, which nature requires in the performance of her miracles—he has too much of the mother in him. In ſhort, he is neither an Adonis, nor

the *Apollo Belvidere*. He is rather ſhort in ſtature, cradle ſpoiled in his ſhape, and rather pleaſing than graceful in his deportment. But his agility is amazing. In England, he might paſs for a firſt rate dancer if the God of Dance was returned to his paradiſe; but at Paris, his father's heaven, he is only a fourth rate dancer.

Our young adventurer, however, being but nineteen years of age, and having taſted the ſweets of Engliſh profuſion, which flows in copious ſtreams to foreigners, but is pent up, by floodgates, from their countrymen, will no doubt ſtudy to improve himſelf; and in another ſeaſon or two, if King *Louis*, will be ſo obliging as to keep *Dieu* Veſtris to himſelf, the young man may reap a plentiful harveſt, and carry to France a ſufficient ſum to enable him to build a *chateau à la campagne*, and to call it *La folie Angloiſe*—The country houſe, raiſed by Engliſh folly.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLIV.

Νυν δε ἐκ ἔνι ὠφελίαν ἀρετὴν ἄνευ τῆς Φρονήσεως συζῆναι. NICOMACH.

"Now there cannot exiſt any one virtue without Prudence."

A Curious foreigner, who has obtained very comfortable encouragement in England, has publiſhed a book, in which he endeavours to ſhew, that moſt of the diſcoveries in philoſophy, ſcience, and the arts, which are attributed to the moderns, are indeed borrowed from the ancients.

Without meaning to affect, being altogether convinced by that writer, I confeſs I am more and more of opinion that the wiſeſt maxims are very old ones; for, that mankind have, in ages very early with reſpect to ours, obſerved by their natural ſagacity, what is ſolidly true, and of conſequence permanent.

Accordingly in the ethicks preſerved to us by *Nicomachus*, and illuſtrated by the paraphraſe of *Andronicus Rhodius*, we find the human virtues, independent of revealed excellence, as well explained and recommended to our practice, as in any treatiſe whatever.

Of theſe, I have been peculiarly pleaſed with Prudence; and ſhall therefore make it the ſubject of this paper. It is ſaid, "*Nullum numen abeſt ſi ſit Prudentia*—There is nothing propitious wanting if there be Prudence." May I not hope then to be inſpired with genius while I write of that quality? But to conſider the proverb in its uſual acceptation. A friend of mine of moſt diſtinguiſhed abilities, remarked that it affirms too much; for undoubtedly there may be Prudence, where there is an abſence of many bright and valuable qualities. But, ſaid he, the propoſition varied is true, that "*Nullum numen adeſt ſi non ſit Prudentia*—There is nothing propitious if there be not Prudence," which is juſt the thought in *Nicomachus* that I have choſen for my motto, "Now there cannot exiſt any one virtue without Prudence."

Swift has treated Prudence with contempt, as a dull ſneaking quality; and in this he has been followed by numbers who have been glad under the cover of ſuch authority to hide their vices and follies; and to aſſume a certain vain glory, as if they could have acted much better, had it been worth their while, and had they not been of a more gay and generous caſt of mind than others.

Swift and his followers have not underſtood Prudence; but have miſtaken for it the baſtard impoſture ſelfiſh cunning, which is undoubtedly both mean and hateful. Whereas Prudence, in the genuine and large ſenſe of the word, is a capital virtue, being no leſs than the habitual power of managing to the beſt advantage all our talents, and adapting our conduct to circumſtances in the moſt effectual manner.

In the 13th chapter of the 6th book of the Ethicks, from which I have taken my motto, the diſtinction between Σοφία Wiſdom and Φρονησις Prudence is well pointed out. The firſt is a ſpeculative theory of what is proper and good; the other is the cauſe of action. Now, ſays our authour, men are not readier to do what is juſt and honourable, by knowing what ſhould be done, no more than their bodies are

are made ſound and healthy by their having a ſkill in what will produce ſuch ſalutary effects. All depends upon uſe, upon habit, juſt as a man never can excell in gymnaſtick exerciſes by knowing ever ſo perfectly how they are performed, but muſt acquire facility by practice. The late worthy Mr. Harris of Saliſbury, whoſe mind was impregnated with the mildeſt Greek philoſophy, ſays in one of his treatiſes, that "man is nothing but by habit." But it is Prudence which enables us to form right habits in every way.

Prudence, therefore, as I underſtand it, may be defined "the habit of acting wiſely to the beſt of our abilities." And if it ſhall be ſo underſtood, the high praiſe which the ancients have given to it will not appear to be extravagant exaggeration; ſince it is certain that a perſon of very moderate talents who has Prudence, will excell one of infinitely greater talents who has not that quality.

I am not going wildly to maintain in the ſtyle of a modern enthuſiaſt for eloquence or the ſpoken language, though a man of knowledge and talents, that Prudence will do every thing for us; that it will make us dance like Veſtris, ſenior or junior, harangue like Burke, or play on the hautboy like Fiſcher. I only mean to ſay, that by prudence, whatever we poſſeſs by nature or by art, will be turned to the beſt account.

The old philoſopher, as I have obſerved above, makes Prudence conſiſt in action; and he is moſt certainly right. For one may know quite well what one ſhould do, and yet act a part very inconſiſtent with that knowledge. The famous epigram by way of epitaph, which it is ſaid Rocheſter compoſed on Charles II. in his own preſence, ſhould ever be remembered:

"Here lies our ſovereign Lord the King,
"Whoſe word no man relies on,
"Who never ſaid a fooliſh thing,
"And never did a wiſe one."

Full of the juſtice of the ſentiment contained in theſe lines, which I have myſelf often had an opportunity to obſerve in my views of life; it has for ſome time been a cuſtom with me, when I hear one praiſed as a ſenſible man, to aſk this ſimple queſtion, "Pray is he a ſenſible ſpeaking man, or a ſenſible acting man?" "Both is beſt," to adopt the vulgar witticiſm. But ſurely for the ſubſtantial advantage of a man and of his family, the latter is preferable.

The conſideration of Prudence as an habitual energy, will at once ſolve the difficulty which makes ordinary men wonder ſo much, how people who know perfectly well what is wiſe and virtuous, do yet act fooliſhly and viciouſly. But let ſuch take warning. For, as good habits depend much upon ourſelves it is culpable not to acquire them; and there is an aweful denunciation againſt him who knows his maſter's will and does it not.

The truth of my motto will appear ſtronger the more it is illuſtrated by applying it to the various virtues, and occupations of human nature. Without Prudence, courage is animal raſhneſs; candour, ridiculous ſimplicity; liberality, indiſcriminate profuſion. Let us conſider religion itſelf without Prudence; and we ſhall find that inſtead of doing all things decently and in order, and letting our light ſhine ſteadily before men, we ſhall caſt our pearls before ſwine, and there ſhall be ſuch exceſs and ſuch ill-timed diſplays of what may be ſincerely well meant, that there ſhall not be reverence but ſcorn; and however we ourſelves may perhaps be benefited, our holy faith ſhall ſuffer in the eſtimation of the world, our injudicious conduct having the effect at once to leſſen both us and our religion in the eyes of mankind.

We cannot even be properly merry without Prudence. It is juſtly ſaid, "*Riſu inepto res ineptior nulla eſt*—There is nothing more fooliſh than a fooliſh laugh," which implies that there may be good ſenſe in laughter as well as in any thing elſe. "To be merry and wiſe," is a proverbial expreſſion; and though one cannot lay down a formal ſyſtem of laughter, every perſon of any diſcernment fully underſtands what I mean by diſtinguiſhing folly from ſagacity in that expreſſion which is ſaid by ſome philoſophers to be the peculiar characteriſtick of man, whom they deſcribe as "a riſible animal."

There is therefore no part of education more eſſential than teaching the great art of Prudence, accuſtoming young people conſtantly to reflect, to know

know their own diſpoſitions and talents, to attain to the government and direction of their faculties at all times, ſo as to make the moſt of them with reference both to themſelves and others; in ſhort to be as uniformly as poſſible wiſe and agreeable members of ſociety, which without Prudence it is impoſſible they can ever be.

SAMPLES OF SENSIBILITY AND HUMOUR.

(From the Adventures of a Hackney-Coach, *juſt publiſhed. See our Review.)*

ORIGIN OF THE HACKNEY COACH.

I WAS made by a diſtinguiſhed coach-maker in Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, for Mr. M——, a very worthy merchant in Threadneedle-ſtreet, who acquired a conſiderable property, by an early and intenſe application to commercial buſineſs. He had as great a foreſight of future events as moſt ſpeculative men; could decypher a man of ſmall capital and great appearance, whom he generally called a cracker; ſhook hands with the firſt merchants on the Royal Exchange, and was ever foremoſt in all their cabinet councils. As he had a riſing family he was circumſpect even in trifles; ſtudied little elſe than how to acquire a proviſion to ſhield them from the winter of adverſity.

Notwithſtanding all this ſagacity, he truſted as much to appearances, where riches centered, as his unthinking neighbours; and by the failure of that plunderer F—d—e, this induſtrious ſon of induſtry, and his darling family, were bereft of the honeſt harveſt of many toiling years. At the time of this national calamity, I was at his little villa at Clapham Common, with his wife and children, who moſtly reſided there. When rumour, the harbinger of the dreadful tidings, arrived, the genius of miſery only could expreſs the horror that ran through the family; which was ſcarcely felt, before the unfortunate wreck himſelf arrived with the confirmation. He entered the back part of his garden, and retired to an arbour, where he and his little family uſed often to aſſemble—to hide the bitterneſs of his affliction.

He did not remain long in this ſituation, when his wife and children came to pour the balm of conſolation into his bleeding boſom. His eldeſt daughter, with ſurpriſing fortitude ſuppreſſed her anguiſh, while ſhe began to chaſe from his tortured imagination the approaching ſpirit of deſpair.

"You know, my dear papa (ſays ſhe, with the endearing tenderneſs of youthful affection) when Lady Notable did us the honour of a viſit laſt, how very much ſhe admired my embroidery; placed it in as flattering a point of view as the ingenious and unrivalled Mrs. Wright's. My brother Billy's miniatures are likewiſe much admired. I have now a very good likeneſs, neatly executed, of the Ducheſs of ——, Lady Notable ſhewed it to her, and ſhe admired it highly; ſhe is a good creature; I will make her a preſent of it; ſhe will be a friend to us, my dear papa, and will recommend me. There is no fear, between my brother and I, but we will realize ſomething to begin the world anew.

"This little villa belongs to my uncle, who often told me we ſhould reſide here, if we wanted his aſſiſtance; he too will be generous; for, you know, he calls my mama his darling ſiſter.

"We will retrench all ſuperfluities, and live like our primitive parents, when there were no F———s."

He preſſed the little charmer to his boſom, and deſired her brothers and ſiſters to do the ſame; after which he roſe, with his wife in one hand, and ſhe in the other, and walked into the houſe.

A few days after I was driven to the coach-maker's, where I had been made but two months before; who told my maſter he would ſettle with him next morning, when he generouſly returned the original price. I did not remain long in this ſituation, when I was purchaſed by a hackney-man of Oxford-ſtreet, who had me numbered, and ſent to his ſtand next day in Piccadilly.

THE SAILOR.

"HALLO!—Coachman!" bawled a ſailor as we were driving through Whitechapel, "ſteer me right a-head to ſome pretty little cock-boat in Covent-Garden; but, avaſt! do'nt run me aboard a fire-ſhip.—A good tight cabbin this (ſays he, looking round me) what damn'd bum-boats we have got about Wapping ———

"'Twas when the ſeas were roaring"—

"Aye ſink me to the bilboes! thoſe land lubbers of Weſtminſter take care of their tinſel carcaſes; let 'em alone for that. Hallo! pilot! tell that there laſs in the ſhort petticoats and tight heels to ſtep aboard, I have got a letter from her brother for her—"What cheer! what cheer, Nan! what ſtorm haſt thou been in, my laſs, thy rigging ſeems a little tattered, and yet thy bottom is tight and clean?"

"The ſtorm of adverſity," ſays the poor girl; "O, an that be all, here is what will ſet thee to rights ſpeedily, my girl," pulling a dirty letter out of his pocket. She read it, and found it contained an order on her brother's owner for ten pounds.

"But tell me, my laſs, what hove thee out of thy laſt birth?"—"An act of charity (ſays ſhe) my maſter has got a new miſtreſs, as great a virago as any under Heaven. An old ſailor, once a comrade of my father's, who is reduced to beggary, uſed daily to come for a little charity: I told his ſtory to my old miſtreſs, good ſoul! who deſired I might give him every day what I could ſpare: I did ſo, we conſidered him as a penſioner of the family; the children grew delighted with the admiral's ſea ſtories (as they uſed to call them) and often had him down to the kitchen to divert them. My poor miſtreſs had not been dead ſix months before my maſter married this curſed new, and then our calm proſpect was changed to a dreadful ſtorm: the poor admiral was diſcharged, and to prevent my aſſiſting him with her bounty, as ſhe called it, I was diſcarded likewiſe. I have been ſix months out of place, and was very much reduced, when providence directed me to you."—"Sink me! what a picaroon harpy! never mind, my good girl; thy deeds are regiſtered where her's will never be; and that be thy conſolation.

"Here lives Tom's owner, let us unſhip ourſelves." Saying which he ſprung out of me, and handed her into the houſe, with that warmth of affection ſpringing from a generous ſoul.

This humane creature's caſe was truly pitiable; and yet ſuch revolutions in families are daily ſeen. What an offence to humanity! when a man has been bleſt in one bliſsful object, and doubly happy in her children: why, ah! why ſhould he ſteep their little pillows with the tears flowing from an injudicious ſecond choice! rather, why could he not find that ſociety in them, he once experienced with their loving mother, and think of them only!

A FINE LADY.

"DRIVE to the floriſt's in Cheapſide (ſays ſhe); I muſt poſitively have an elegant noſegay upon the occaſion, coſt what it will. Let me think—two moſs roſes, with three carnations between them, and the minionet I have already, will be very lovely! it will be a good ſignal for my dear William to diſcover me. Mrs. Fanciful, of Taviſtock ſtreet, ſhall make me the handſomeſt maſquerade habit that will be there. My papa told me, that he would not ſing pſalms for nothing; his daughter's future figure in life depends on a bold ſtroke in her prime; and he will ſtint himſelf in every particular to ſupport me." She could not get the flowers under half a guinea, and ſooner than be without them, ſhe gave it, from one of the loveliеſt hands I had ever ſeen.

One of thoſe ſilent objects of diſtreſs, who had been juſt raiſed from the falling ſickneſs, caſt a weeping glance at the dear purchaſe, while ſhe gave it a look of thoughtleſs admiration, inattentive to the face of ſorrow. Good Heaven! thought I, as we returned, what a world we live in! how thoughtleſs of paſt indigence, and how madly vain in the ſun-ſhine of proſperity. Here is a being now, the daughter of a pſalm-ſinger, totally abſorbed in thoughts of pleaſure and diſſipation, and by her own account, her father the agent of her enſuing ruin.

"The chaſteſt maid is prodigal enough
If ſhe unmaſk her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itſelf 'ſcapes not calumnious ſtrokes,
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blaſtments are moſt imminent."

Poſſibly

Poſſibly I may meet thee yet, ſilly damſel, faint and weary; when a ſhilling of what thou art laviſhing now, will not be left thee to purchaſe a ſeat in me; and as little attention paid thee, as thy heart paid the ſickly daughter of adverſity it diſdained looking at juſt now. May thy fooliſh father ſee his folly betimes, and ſnatch thee from the approaching genius of bitter reflection. Thy face is too lovely to periſh in the wild of misfortune.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

RULES FOR READING WITH ADVANTAGE TO ONESELF.

WHEN I take up a book either for inſtruction or amuſement, I make it a rule to conſider before I begin reading, firſt, whether I am in a mood to be *inſtructed* or *amuſed*; as perſons are not always inclined to think deliberately or ſeriouſly upon important ſubjects, I therefore look upon it as injudicious to take books written principally in a *ſerious* or *devotional* ſtile, and indiſcriminately peruſe them without a proper attention being paid to the diſpoſition the reader is in. *Secondly*, I always intend by reading, to improve in *uſeful knowledge*, not merely to be *diverted*, which ſome will tell you is their only motive in reading, therefore I have diſcarded all *novels*, *romances*, and ſuch like unprofitable publications from my library, together with all ſuch books as are written for what is generally ſtiled *light ſummer reading*, or to paſs away an idle hour. *Thirdly*, as I read to improve my mind and to add to that little ſtock of *uſeful* knowledge I may have already attained; I make it my conſtant practice to conſider attentively when I come to the end of a paragraph, the propriety of what the author has advanced, and if I meet with any ſtriking paſſages which throw a new light upon, or ſerve to illuſtrate more fully what is inſiſted on, I mark the ſame with a pencil in the margin, in order that when I happen to take up the ſame book again, my eye may be the ſooner directed to thoſe paſſages, which containing the force of the author's arguments, the main deſign and peculiar beauties of the treatiſe, or the ſubſtance of the whole in a few words, demand more particular attention, and by being read over often, may be the eaſier fixed in the memory and reduced into practice.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

ANECDOTES.

THE following ſingular circumſtance may be depended upon as a fact:—A ſhort time after the engagement commenced between Sir George Brydges Rodney and Monſ. Guichen in the Weſt-Indies, a game cock that had been principally fed upon the main deck, and was much careſſed by the ſailors, immediately after the firing began, flew upon the quarter deck, and took his ſtation near Sir George Rodney and General Vaughan. The feathered hero ſeemed not only to enjoy the conflict, but endeavoured by every means in his power to inſpire all within hearing of him with the love of glory; for every five or ſix minutes he was ſure to ſet up a loud crow, and continued to ſtrut the deck, and conduct himſelf in this manner during the whole of the engagement. Sir George pointing to the phænomenon, called out to the general, in the heat of the engagement, "Look at that fellow, Vaughan; by G— he is an honour to his country." Chanticleer, it ſeems, eſcaped unhurt, and, as the reader may ſuppoſe, has been ever ſince honoured with the particular attention of the commander in chief.

BON-MOT.

A man of quality adviſed a reverend and unfaſhionable French biſhop to make an addition to his palace of a new wing in the modern ſtile. The biſhop immediately anſwered him; "The difference, my lord, that there is between your advice, and that which the devil gave to our Saviour, is, that Satan adviſed Jeſus to change the ſtones into bread, that the poor might be fed, and you deſire me to turn the bread of the poor into ſtones."

FO

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY,

A NEW COMEDY. IN TWO ACTS.

CHARACTERS OF THE DRAMA.

Lady Walcourt.
Sophia, } *her daughters.*
Helen, }
Conſtance, *niece of Lady Walcourt.*
Lord Walcourt, *ſon of Lady Walcourt, a ſilent perſon.—He ſhould be dreſſed in regimentals, and with his hair diſhevelled.*
Roſe, *the gardener's daughter.*

SCENE, *Lady Walcourt's houſe in the Country.*

ACT I. SCENE I.

The Stage repreſents a Garden.

SOPHIA, HELEN.

HELEN.

SISTER, my dear Sophia, I conjure you——

SOPHIA.

Once more I tell you, all theſe perſecutions are fruitleſs; I know no ſecrets.

HELEN.

What, Sophia! you whoſe diſpoſition is truth itſelf, can you maintain a falſehood with ſuch aſſurance?

SOPHIA.

A falſehood!—an obliging expreſſion——

HELEN.

It is a juſt one, however.

SOPHIA.

No; for you always confound indiſcretion with frankneſs, and make a virtue of what is truly a fault: to deceive from a view of intereſt, from vanity, or in jeſt, is to tell a lie; but they who ſteadily maintain that they are ignorant of the ſecrets with which they have been entruſted, diſcharge the duty impoſed by honour, and upon which the ſafety of ſociety depends.

HELEN.

So at laſt you own you are the depoſitory of a ſecret? O, I beg to congratulate you.

SOPHIA.

What I ſay does not relate to me, I ſpeak in general.

HELEN.

Very well, it is only a remonſtrance in form of a definition.

SOPHIA.

Helen, let us change the ſubject; you are going to vex yourſelf, I ſee plainly.

HELEN.

Am I wrong? I am your ſiſter, I love you, I tell you all I know, and you have no confidence in me.

SOPHIA.

My dear Helen, you have an excellent heart, and a thouſand good qualities, but——

HELEN.

But I am curious; is not that it? Well, I own I am: it is becauſe I have not your tranquillity, your indifference; it is becauſe I ſet an infinite value upon the leaſt thing that can be intereſting to thoſe I love; that is the reaſon of my wiſhing to know; and to diſcover whatever regards them: If I had leſs ſenſibility, I ſhould be perfect in your eyes, for in that caſe I aſſure you I ſhould have no curioſity.

SOPHIA.

But, ſiſter, I always obſerve that your curioſity exerciſes itſelf indifferently, and without choice, on every object that preſents itſelf.

HELEN.

Yes, formerly; I own when I was a child I might deſerve that reproach.

SOPHIA.

It is no more than fifteen days ago, that Roſe, the gardener's daughter, was to have been married; ſhe entruſted her ſecret to me; it became neceſſary that mama ſhould prevail with the young man's relations, who had another match in view for him, and till that time the affair was kept ſecret; but by your induſtry you diſcovered it, the ſecret was divulged, and the marriage broke off.

HELEN.

It is true, I was wrong on that occaſion; but I did not foreſee what has ſince happened.

SOPHIA.

I am certain you never intentionally do a bad action; but, ſiſter, exceſſive curioſity, always draws after it the moſt dangerous indiſcretions. Mama has told you this ſo often!

HELEN.

That you might ſpare yourſelf the trouble of repeating it. But to return to what we were juſt now ſpeaking of, I proteſt to you I have no deſire to know your ſecret, but becauſe I have found out that it is you who are perſonally concerned. For as to mere curioſity, I am corrected—but—abſolutely.

SOPHIA.

You aſſure me of it; I muſt believe you. Well, ſiſter, reſt ſatisfied: if it be true that I know a ſecret, I can aſſure you it does not regard myſelf.

HELEN.

If it is true! but ſpeak plain; do you, or do you not know one.

SOPHIA.

What ſignifies it to you, ſince the aſſurance I have given you, ought to put an end to the apprehenſions which you had merely on account of your friendſhip for me?

HELEN.

So that in ſhort, I may depend upon it, the ſecret does not concern you.

SOPHIA.

Still the ſecret—I by no means allow that I know one, but, on the contrary, I deny it.

HELEN.

Yet every thing gives you the lie. I have eyes! Have I not ſeen ſince laſt night all your whiſperings with my couſin; and when I appeared, the ſigns and geſtures, and all the confuſion which I occaſioned. At this very moment you expect Conſtance, I am ſure of it; I conſtrain you by remaining here; you have been rude, you have ſcolded, you have lectured me, that you might induce me to leave you, but I will remain where I am, I promiſe you; *(in mockery)* I love you too well my dear little ſiſter, to go from you; I am reſolved not to part from you one inſtant this whole day.

SOPHIA.

(Aſide) What patience one muſt have! *(Aloud)* Do you imagine, Helen, that ſuch conduct can induce any one to place much confidence in you?

HELEN.

You go too far; yes, you diſtract me, you are ungrateful.

SOPHIA.

Ah, Helen, how unjuſt you are!

HELEN.

In ſhort, you prefer Conſtance to me; yon make her your confidant, and I am only a third perſon, troubleſome and teazing to both of you: I, who am older than ſhe is, and who am your ſiſter; is not that cruel?

SOPHIA.

Ah, if you were leſs curious, and leſs indiſcreet, I ſhould never deſire to conceal any thing from you; but, ſiſter, that confidence which you require, you have betrayed ſo often——

HELEN.

I repeat it to you, I am changed; make a trial, truſt me with your ſecret.

SOPHIA.

So, ſiſter, and you pretend to be no longer curious.

HELEN.

I am but in jeſt. I ſwear to you, if you were deſirous juſt now to tell me your ſecret, I would not hearken to it: beſides if I was anxious to know it, I eaſily could in ſpite of you; I can gueſs right ſometimes; you may remember.

SOPHIA.

Yes, and I have ſeen your penetration miſlead you oftener than once.

HELEN.

I foreſee that it will ſerve me well upon the preſent occaſion. I'll lay a wager that it is about marriage. We are three people here to marry, you, my couſin, and myſelf; and the whole difficulty is to gueſs which of the three is the object of the preſent attention.

SOPHIA.

What! do you think if it was you, it would be concealed from you, and you the only one of three from whom it would be kept a ſecret?

HELEN.

O my God, I am ſure mama would truſt you with it, before ſhe mentioned it to me, and I ſhould not be informed of it till the whole affair was ſettled.

SOPHIA.

Ah! Helen, what reflections muſt the certainty of this occaſion you to make! What ſevere juſtice do you inflict upon yourſelf; is it poſſible, that being perſuaded you inſpire ſuch hurtful humiliating diſtruſt, you do not get the better of your faults?

HELEN.

So, ſo, you allow then that I have almoſt gueſſed.

SOPHIA,

Gueſſed what?

HELEN

HELEN.

This marriage.

SOPHIA.

How, ſiſter! do you imagine you are going to be married?

HELEN.

You made me think ſo.

SOPHIA.

Who, I?

HELEN.

It is true, you are older than I; but one year only. Aha! a thought comes in my head; perhaps we are both going to be married at the ſame time.

SOPHIA.

Without doubt, and Conſtance too; three marriages in one day, that is the ſecret; now you have diſcovered it.

HELEN.

Now you banter; but for one marriage—there is one in the wind that is certain. This Baron Sanford, who arrived yeſterday, and who was never ſeen here before—you won't tell me now, there is no ſecret? His long converſations with mama, his abſence of mind, his being abſorbed in thought, every thing proves it; yet he is very melancholy and very old; I don't ſuppoſe it is he that thinks of marrying; but perhaps he has a ſon, or ſome nephews. I ſhall unravel it all. My God, how unlucky it is my brother is not here; he loves me, he would have no whiſperings. Well, he muſt ſoon return from his regiment. Sophia, what is the matter with you? you are abſent, you don't hearken to me.

SOPHIA.

I have nothing to reply to all the follies you have been uttering this hour.

HELEN.

Follies! There is nobody reaſonable but yourſelf, at leaſt you think ſo. Yes, you think you are a little model of perfection; when you have preached ſufficiently, and with great energy, you reſerve a contemptuous ſilence, and not one word more can be obtained from you. O, you are excellent company!

SOPHIA.

Helen, you want to put me in a paſſion; but you ſhall not ſucceed, except in making me vexed at thoſe faults which my friendſhip cannot ſee in you without being exceſſively grieved.

HELEN.

I don't know how it is, but you always have the ſecret of being in the right.

SOPHIA.

You that love ſecrets ſo much, ought certainly to learn that one: I don't flatter myſelf that I have it, but at leaſt I know how to prefer it to all other ſecrets.

HELEN.

Ah! Sophia, if you loved me more, I would eſteem you from the bottom of my heart. Somebody comes——ha! it is Conſtance.

SCENE II.

SOPHIA, HELEN, CONSTANCE.

CONSTANCE *comes in haſte and ſays,*

SOPHIA! *(Then, ſeeing Helen, ſhe ſtops. They continue a ſhort time ſilent, during which Helen obſerves them.)*

SOPHIA *to* CONSTANCE.

Conſtance, did you not come to look for us?

HELEN.

Yes, and ſhe is happy at finding us together. It is painted on her countenance.

CONSTANCE.

Why do you think otherwiſe, Helen; I love you both equally, you know I do.

HELEN.

Surely! When mutual confidence is eſtabliſhed, as it is between us three, if one is abſent, the other two wiſh for her, or go in ſearch of her: that is what my ſiſter and I were about to do when you came; but now that we are got together let us chat; come, let us ſit down. *(She draws a ſeat.)*

SOPHIA, *low to Conſtance.*

We muſt diſſemble.

CONSTANCE, *low to Sophia.*

We ſhall never find a moment to read this letter. *(She ſtops, becauſe Helen turns her head round to look at them.)*

HELEN.

O, I ſee what you would be at.

SOPHIA.

What?

HELEN.

To ſpeak ſoftly—truly this is not to be endured. I dare ſay that from two people ſo prudent, ſo diſcreet, and ſo perfect, a little more politeneſs might be expected; but I will be no longer troubleſome, I ſhall leave you at full liberty. Adieu, Sophia; I ſhall no longer conſtrain you; from henceforth

I ſhall avoid you, ſince I have no other means of pleaſing you.

SOPHIA.

My dear Helen, how cruel you are; I intreat you to ſtay.

HELEN.

No ſiſter, no—to tell you the truth, I am acting againſt my inclination. If I was to remain, you would make me loſe all patience, and I would rather be vexed than go away, but we ſhould learn to maſter our paſſions. Adieu. (*She goes out haſtily.*)

SCENE III.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE.

(*They remain ſilent a ſhort time till they have loſt ſight of Helen.*)

CONSTANCE.

So, ſhe is gone at laſt.

SOPHIA.

Yes, but I am afraid ſhe will be ſoon back again.

CONSTANCE.

She is likewiſe very capable of hiding herſelf, that ſhe may overhear.

SOPHIA.

Go ſoftly and ſee. My God, how vexing, to be obliged to take precautions againſt a perſon one loves!

CONSTANCE, *returning.*

Now you may be eaſy. I met Roſe at the entrance into the grove, and bid her acquaint us if ſhe ſees Helen.

SOPHIA.

But that is telling Roſe we have a ſecret.

CONSTANCE.

By no means. Roſe is ſo ſimple! I told her, laughing, that it was a joke, and ſhe the rather believes it, as we have already oftener than once made her watch for trifles. In ſhort, we are ſecure at leaſt that Helen will not come and ſurpriſe us. Dear Sophia, let us loſe no more time.

SOPHIA.

I told you laſt night I had received a letter from my brother; that I had read it, and was permitted to communicate the contents to you.

CONSTANCE.

And it was the ſteward who delivered the letter to you?

SOPHIA.

Yes; here it is, I will read it to you; ah! my dear Conſtance.

CONSTANCE.

Sophia! you are in tears. O Heavens! what has happened?

SOPHIA.

If you knew all that I have ſuffered ſince yeſterday, and with what difficulty I have ſeemed to be as calm and as gay as uſual! Hear this letter and you will judge. But ſee firſt, if Roſe is ſtill watching.

CONSTANCE.

I will.

SOPHIA.

O brother, brother! What will be the end of this cruel adventure?

CONSTANCE, *returning.*

Roſe is ſtill there, and Helen not to be ſeen, let us take advantage of the preſent favourable moment; read then, my dear Sophia, either calm, or complete this dreadful diſquiet.

SOPHIA.

Alas! what am I going to communicate to you! (*She unfolds the letter*) The date is Thurſday morning.

CONSTANCE.

That is yeſterday! but Lord Walcourt's regiment is forty-five leagues from hence; how could you receive it the ſame day?

SOPHIA.

Ah! Conſtance, my brother is not with his regiment, he is here.

CONSTANCE.

Here!

SOPHIA.

Oh, my God! don't raiſe your voice; if we ſhould be heard—Yes, he is concealed in this houſe, but hear the letter, it will inform you of every thing. (*She reads it aloud but in a low voice, and looking from time to time with apprehenſion leſt ſome one ſhould come. She runs her eye over it.*) Hum, hum—"But let me come to the particulars of my unfortunate adventure. You know that the regiment of the Marquis of Wallace is thirty leagues diſtant from our's, and you are no ſtranger to the friendſhip which unites us: a letter from one of our common friends, informed me that he had loſt a conſiderable ſum at play, and was exceedingly diſtreſſed; being deſirous to fly without delay to his aſſiſtance, I ordered my ſervant to report that I was ſick, on purpoſe to be excuſed from duty, and I ſet out immediately, in hopes of returning in two days at fartheſt." You will recollect my brother in this action.

CONSTANCE.

Ah! that ſtroke is a true picture of his ſoul.

SOPHIA.

SOPHIA.

That a noble action ſhould have ſuch fatal conſequences! But let us have done. (*She reads*) "As I ſet off without leave, I had the precaution to change my name for that of Sir John Myrtle, under which name I arrived at Valenciennes. On entering the town, I could not think, my dear Sophia, without the moſt tender emotions, that I was but fifteen leagues diſtant from my mother and ſiſters." I cannot ſtop my tears.

CONSTANCE.

Give it to me; I'll read it. (*She takes the letter.*)

SOPHIA.

Huſh, I hear a noiſe.

CONSTANCE.

'Tis Roſe.

SOPHIA.

Ah! give me my letter. (*She takes the letter and puts it in her pocket.*) *Roſe enters haſtily and myſteriouſly, and ſays in paſſing near Sophia,* Miſs Helen is at my heels. (*She croſſes the ſtage and goes out at the oppoſite ſide.*)

SOPHIA.

Was there ever any thing ſo unlucky?

CONSTANCE.

Let us go to our chamber.

SOPHIA.

Helen will follow us there likewiſe; but here ſhe comes; let us change our ſubject.

SCENE IV.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE, ROSE, HELEN. (*The laſt makes ſome ſteps, and then ſtops.*)

CONSTANCE.

For my part I love the Engliſh gardens better.

SOPHIA.

And I think their imitations of nature are but meanly executed, and—

HELEN, *coming forward.*

Pardon me, I am afraid I interrupt a very lively and intereſting diſpute.

CONSTANCE.

O, not at all, we were ſpeaking of gardens.

HELEN.

Yes, and for fear of being interrupted in ſuch an important converſation, you placed a ſentry at the entrance of the grove.

SOPHIA.

What is it you mean?

HELEN.

Roſe was not here juſt now. I did not ſee her take to her heels, to come and acquaint you of my approach. Sophia, Conſtance, you are both very prudent; but you have no addreſs, you really have none, I muſt tell you ſo. I would have you employ ſome more ſkill in your little intrigues, without which they will always be diſcovered.

CONSTANCE.

Well, what have you diſcovered?

HELEN.

In the firſt place, that you have a ſecret; it remains to be known what that ſecret is, which to diſcover I only aſk the remainder of this day, and in the evening I will give you an account of it: O, I promiſe you, you ſhan't be kept longing for it. Now let me begin. In the firſt place, by looking at you attentively, I owe to your geſtures the diſcovery of what nature your ſecret is; you have talked of it, for you cannot think I am to be miſled by your Engliſh garden. Let me ſee a little what impreſſion it has left on your countenance.

SOPHIA.

Helen, you ſee nothing in mine, but the ſhame I feel for you, on account of that diſgraceful curioſity which hurries you to ſuch exceſs.

HELEN.

With what an air of indignation do you ſpeak to me! O Heavens! is it not enough to refuſe me your confidence? Sophia, you deſpiſe me. If I have not your good qualities, I may acquire them; I am but young, I may correct myſelf: Siſter, have you loſt all hopes of me? Ah, anſwer me; encourage me.

SOPHIA.

With ſo good a heart, is it poſſible you can be incorrigible?

HELEN.

Ah, ſiſter! (*They embrace: and after a ſhort ſilence*)

SOPHIA.

My dear Helen, I expect every thing from your underſtanding and reflexion.

HELEN.

And I from your example and advice.

CONSTANCE.

Somebody comes. I believe it is my aunt.

HELEN.

Yes, 'tis ſhe.

SCENE

SCENE V.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE, HELEN, Lady WALCOURT.

Lady WALCOURT *aside at the bottom of the ſtage.*

HERE ſhe is, the reſt muſt be ſent away. *(Aloud)* Helen, go and receive ſome company in the ſaloon that are juſt arrived, and I will be with you preſently. Conſtance, go with your couſin, and, Sophia, do you remain.

HELEN

And my ſiſter—is not ſhe to come with us?

Lady WALCOURT.

That is not neceſſary. Go, Helen.

HELEN.

But, mama, Sophia is eldeſt, and ſhe will do the honours much better than I.

Lady WALCOURT.

I think you ſufficiently capable to take her place upon the preſent occaſion.

HELEN.

You will remain then alone with her?

Lady WALCOURT.

I wiſh to have fewer queſtions, and more obedience, Helen.

HELEN.

Fewer queſtions! I have aſked but one. ——

Lady WALCOURT.

I forbid you to add a ſecond, or to remain one moment longer.

HELEN *aſide, in going out.*

This is very hard! I am ſadly vexed. (*She goes out, Conſtance following.*)

SCENE VI.

LADY WALCOURT, SOPHIA.

Lady WALCOURT, *ſeeing Helen go out.*

WHAT a ſtrange temper! what vexation ſhe gives me! Now we are alone, my child, I want to talk with you, Sophia, I have occaſion to open my heart to you,

SOPHIA.

Ah, mama, I dare not aſk you the cauſe of your melancholy.

Lady WALCOURT.

I am oppreſſed with vexation, which is moſt ſevere, as I muſt diſſemble in the preſence of every one. My dear, your prudence and diſcretion, ſo ſuperior to your age, juſtifies my confidence in you; it is boundleſs, and I am going to prove it, by revealing the moſt important ſecret that I ever can diſcover to you.

SOPHIA.

You may by new inſtances of kindneſs add to my happineſs, but neither my affection nor gratitude can be increaſed; my dear mama, I cannot love you better, nor feel more ſenſibly all that I owe to you.

Lady WALCOURT.

Ah! my dear Sophia, you make me a happy mother! but, alas! I have but one friend, though I have two daughters.

SOPHIA.

Helen will in time render herſelf deſerving of a title ſo honourable, and ſo dear to ——

Lady WALCOURT.

Ah! would to Heaven! But let us return to the ſecret I want to communicate to you; my dear Sophia, it will diſtreſs you.

SOPHIA.

Am I not already prepared for it, ſince I ſee you are afflicted?

Lady WALCOURT.

The ſecret regards your brother.

SOPHIA (*Aſide.*)

I know it but too well. (*Aloud.*) Well, mama.

Lady WALCOURT.

I muſt begin by telling you that he is well and in ſafety; at preſent his hiſtory, in two words, is, he left his regiment about twelve days ago, and without leave; friendſhip called him to Valenciennes where he went under an aſſumed name; it was his misfortune to put up at the ſame inn with the ſon of Baron Sanford; that very evening, they entered into ſo warm a diſpute that they reſolved to fight next morning.

SOPHIA.

Good God!

Lady WALCOURT.

In fact, they ſat out at the break of day, both on horſeback, to go and fight on the frontiers; what ſhall I tell you, my dear Sophia, your brother, after having received a deep and dangerous wound, gave a terrible blow to his adverſary, whom he ſaw ſtagger, and bathed in blood, fall at his feet; he believed he was killed, and himſelf ſcarcely able to ſtand, drew towards his horſe, and very ſoon collecting the little ſtrength that remained to him, withdrew from the fatal place. This dreadful ſcene happened on the frontiers, and of courſe but four leagues from hence.

SOPHIA.

Ah! ſo near to us!

Lady

Lady WALCOURT.

My ſon having but a ſtep to make to be out of France, intended to leave the kingdom, but in half an hour being quite exhauſted from loſs of blood, was obliged to ſtop and ſit down at the foot of a tree, where he very ſoon loſt the uſe of his ſenſes. At that inſtant, Providence conducted the faithful Theobald, my ſteward, whoſe attachment you well know, to the very ſpot.

SOPHIA.

Ah! could Heaven abandon the ſon of the moſt affectionate and beſt of mothers! All its favours, mama, we owe to your goodneſs.

Lady WALCOURT.

The greateſt of all for me, it has placed in your heart; it is in that pure and feeling mind I find the greateſt happineſs I can enjoy, and the only conſolation of which I am ſuſceptible. But let us reſume that melancholy converſation which perhaps we may have no opportunity of renewing before the evening.

SOPHIA.

Theobald then brought my brother here?

Lady WALCOURT.

Happily he was alone in a covered chaiſe, into which he carried my ſon, who continued inſenſible; and taking by-roads, brought him at firſt to his mother's at the end of the village; then when all this family were gone to bed, he came to acquaint me of this tragical event. I ran myſelf to find my unhappy ſon; Theobald, and the family-ſurgeon, tranſported him to my apartment, where I have watched him for ſeven nights, during which he was in great danger.

SOPHIA.

And I have had no ſhare in ſuch dear and melancholy attendance! But, mama, is my brother perfectly recovered?

Lady WALCOURT.

He is at leaſt in a condition to ſet out without danger.

SOPHIA.

What is he going to leave you?

Lady WALCOURT.

Alas! he muſt. Judge, my dear child, in what diſtreſs I am involved: Sir Baron Sanford, who is juſt arrived, is the father of the unfortunate young man whom your brother has undoubtedly killed.

SOPHIA.

He knows nothing of this fatal event?

Lady WALCOURT.

Thank Heaven, he knows but one part of the truth. He was told that his ſon and Sir John Myrtle had ſet out together, and in haſte; the people of the inn declared that they had a very warm diſpute; that they had received no intelligence of them, and it was but too probable they went off in ſuch a hurry for no other purpoſe but to fight. They added, that in the diſpute my ſon had been the aggreſſor. On being acquainted with the fatal adventure, Baron Sanford, who is naturally violent, and of keen feelings, was equally animated with grief and reſentment: he wrote to the officers commanding the frontier towns, that he might learn if Sir John Myrtle had paſſed into the neighbouring ſtate, or to prevent his flight, if there was ſtill time.

SOPHIA.

So that not knowing my brother's true name, he is in purſuit of a phantom.

Lady WALCOURT.

But he may diſcover that name which is of ſuch importance for us to conceal; his fortune, his rank, and character, make him a moſt formidable and dangerous enemy———

SOPHIA.

But what is his purpoſe in coming here?

Lady WALCOURT.

He is come into this province in expectation of obtaining ſome information about the fate of his ſon. He ſuppoſes that he fought on the frontiers: my eſtate is ſituated there: we were acquainted formerly; and all theſe circumſtances have determined him to come here. Think what I muſt feel at ſeeing him enter this houſe! He gave me the whole detail of this terrible hiſtory; he talks to me of nothing but his grief, and his ſchemes of vengeance; I join him in his ſorrow, and weep with him; but how bitter muſt thoſe tears be which are ſhed in the boſom of a cruel enemy, the perſecutor of my ſon!

SOPHIA,

My God! you make me ſhudder!

Lady WALCOURT.

Sometimes I venture to combat his reſentment, and undoubtedly at that time

time my zeal hurries me too far, for he ſtares at me with ſurpriſe, and his look of aſtoniſhment diſmays me: I feel as if I was betraying myſelf, and had pronounced the name of my ſon. In ſhort, for theſe four and twenty hours, I have experienced whatever conſtraint, terror, and pity can inflict, that is cruel and grievous. But, alas! the unhappy man who is the occaſion of all this diſtreſs, is more to be pitied than I.

SOPHIA.

Unhappy man! he thinks there is comfort in revenge!

Lady WALCOURT.

Alas! he undoubtedly impoſes upon himſelf; if it be true that there are hearts which can err ſo egregiouſly as to deſire vengeance, are there any ſo inhuman as to ſatiate ſuch a deſire without horror? This ſhocking gratification of mean and ſavage diſpoſitions, degrades him who yields to it, and condemns him to eternal remorſe.

SOPHIA.

Mama, is my brother to ſet out ſoon?

Lady WALCOURT.

This very night.

SOPHIA.

And theſe orders given to the governors of the frontier towns?

Lady WALCOURT.

Theſe orders relate only to Sir John Myrtle; my ſon is known, and cannot be confounded with a young man of a different name, and who is repreſented as an adventurer. Theſe are the reflexions which encourage me, but ſtill I tremble, and am oppreſſed and perſecuted with dreadful apprehenſions. If Baron Sanford was to hear poſitively of the death of his ſon; if he was to diſcover the aſylum and real name of his enemy; gracious Heaven! to what an exceſs of mad deſpair would it not tranſport him!

SOPHIA.

Ah! mama, you terrify me.

Lady WALCOURT.

I have taken all the precautions which the prudence of a mother could ſuggeſt; I have given orders to let no ſtranger have admittance. Theobald told me that a man came this morning to aſk if Baron Sanford was here; Theobald, without heſitation, replied that he was not; this man having received freſh inſtructions returned in two hours, and inſiſted on ſpeaking with the baron, on ſeeing him alone, and refuſed to give his name; Theobald diſmiſſed him, by informing him that the Baron could not receive him till tomorrow evening; and my ſon by that time will be out of France.

SOPHIA,

This man who conceals what he is, diſturbs me; and I recollect, that this morning when I was walking with Helen and my governeſs in the little wood, I ſaw a man wandering up and down who obſerved us, and ſeemed deſirous to avoid being ſeen: his hat was pulled over his face ſo that I could not ſee his looks.

Lady WALCOURT.

How! did he follow you?

SOPHIA.

Yes, but always at a diſtance. We ſat down, and having loſt ſight of him we chatted freely, when in about half an hour, a noiſe which I heard behind among the leaves, made me look round, and I ſaw the ſame man with his back to us, running off with all his ſpeed.

Lady WALCOURT.

Certainly he heard you.

SOPHIA.

We thought ſo, and immediately returned home.

Lady WALCOURT.

Undoubtedly it muſt be the ſame man Theobald ſpeaks of. But what can this myſterious conduct mean? Come, let us go to the baron, and not leave him again. Ah! I wiſh night was come! What a day has this been —but I hear ſomebody coming.

SOPHIA.

'Tis Roſe.

Lady WALCOURT.

What can ſhe want?

SCENE VII.

Lady WALCOURT, SOPHIA, ROSE.

ROSE.

MADAM!

Lady WALCOURT.

Well, Roſe!

ROSE.

Mr. Theobald enquires for your ladyſhip.

Lady WALCOURT.

Where is he?

ROSE.

In the great court.

Lady WALCOURT.

Let us go immediately; come Sophia. *(Aſide in going out.)* Alas! every thing vexes and diſturbs me.

Ro

ROSE *makes ſeveral ſigns to Sophia to induce her to ſtay; Sophia does not ſeem to obſerve them, and goes out with Lady Walcourt.*

SCENE VIII.

ROSE *alone.*

ALL my ſigns are uſeleſs, ſhe takes no ſort of notice of them. Zooks, half ſo many would have been enough to have kept Miſs Helen. O! 'tis ſhe that is curious; ſhe has made me ſo too; I believe it is catching. What the plague ſhall I do with this letter? (*She pulls a letter out of her pocket and reads.*) To Miſs Walcourt. Certainly it is for the eldeſt. She would not ſtay; I would have told her all. (*She puts up the letter again.*) I am very deſirous to know what is in this letter. The young man and the money too, they altogether ſtagger me. (*She pulls a purſe out of her pocket.*) Twelve guineas!—that makes in ſhillings and pence———I don't know how much. Somebody comes. My God, let me put up the purſe and the letter.

SCENE IX.

HELEN, ROSE.

HELEN.

ROSE, what are you doing there?

ROSE.

Nothing, Miſs.

HELEN.

How you bluſh!

ROSE.

Marry, 'tis very warm!

HELEN.

You was hiding ſomething in your pocket; I ſaw it. Why all this myſtery, my dear Roſe; is it becauſe you no longer have any friendſhip for me?

ROSE.

You want to pump me, I ſee that.

HELEN.

Ah, I pray you tell me true, and I give you my word of honour not to be guilty of any indiſcretion.

ROSE.

But it is ſtronger than you; don't you remember how you ſpoiled my marriage?

HELEN.

Well, I will make you amends; I promiſe you I will make your fortune.

ROSE.

Ah, my fortune is in a fair way; I am richer than I wiſh to be, for it cauſes care.

HELEN.

What do you mean? I pray explain yourſelf.

ROSE.

Ay, now you coax me, I muſt tell you every thing.

HELEN, *embracing her.*

Ah, Roſe! how I love you.

ROSE.

I am going to tell you a droll ſtory.

HELEN.

Make haſte then.

ROSE.

Marry, it is like one of the adventures in that green book which my lady forbid you to read, and which you ſtole.

HELEN.

But what is it Roſe?

ROSE.

In ſhort, it is a ſtory like a romance.

HELEN *aſide.*

How ſhe teazes me. (*Aloud*) But Roſe, begin.

ROSE.

Well then, I was taking a walk juſt now in the avenue, when all of a ſudden, a man came towards me muffled up in a great coat and a ſlouched hat, but yet he ſeemed to be a young man. He ſays to me, do you belong to the houſe? Yes, ſir, ſays I. Well then, ſays he, give this letter to Miſs Walcourt, and take that for yourſelf, I will give you many more if you are diſcreet.

HELEN.

Ah! 'tis the man we ſaw in the morning: well, Roſe, what did you anſwer?

ROSE.

By gemini, I ſaid nothing; I had not time to ſay a word: he left me a letter and a purſe, and crack! he was gone in an inſtant. Then I quite amazed, counted the money, and then put it in my pocket with the letter. That is all.

HELEN.

And you have the letter ſtill!

ROSE.

Yes, ſure.

HELEN.

Ah, let me ſee it.

ROSE.

I would with all my heart, but you can't read it, it is ſealed. Hold, here it is.

HELEN *reads the addreſs.*

"To Miſs Walcourt." Is it directed for my ſiſter or me?

ROSE.

O, I engage it is for Miſs Sophia.

HELEN.

Why ſo?

ROSE.

You very well know Mary-Jane, the farmer's wife?

HELEN.

Well!

ROSE.

She ſells wine.

HELEN.

What then?

ROSE.

Well, about two days ago, a young man came to her houſe to call for a bottle, but inſtead of drinking, he paſſed the whole time in aſking queſtions about Miſs Walcourt, the talleſt, ſhe that has the ſenſible look—theſe were his words. O, Mary-Jane told him fine things, for ſhe loves Miſs Sophia; God knows—and then there is but one opinion about your ſiſter; that is true.

HELEN.

And that young man—he aſked no queſtions about me?

ROSE.

No, he only ſpoke of her that has the ſenſible look; you was never once mentioned. You ſee this is the ſame that gave me the letter, at leaſt it is very probable.

HELEN, *ſorrowfully*.

ROSE, I muſt carry this letter to mama. If it had been for me, I muſt not have opened it; ſo that I ſhould never have known its contents.

ROSE.

Becauſe of your acting ſo properly my lady will perhaps tell you what is in it: that is the way Miſs Sophia gets all told her.

HELEN.

I only wiſh to know whether this letter is ſigned. It is a very extraordinary affair: can it have any relation with the ſecret which occupies mama, Conſtance, and Sophia?

ROSE.

You ſuſpect then that there is a ſecret in the wind?

HELEN.

Roſe, have not you diſcovered ſomething?

ROSE.

By my faith, perhaps there is none in the houſe but you and I who don't know it; you, Miſs, becauſe of your curioſity, and I, becauſe they obſerve that you make me prate as much as you pleaſe. But, however, I have picked up ſome little matter.

HELEN.

Ah, Roſe, what is it?

ROSE.

I will tell you with all my heart, upon condition that if you open the letter you will read it to me.

HELEN.

O, fy! I ſhall not open it.

ROSE.

Well! you won't keep that reſolution. O, I know you.

HELEN.

You have a very bad opinion of me then, Roſe?

ROSE.

My God, Miſs, I beg your pardon; but after what I have ſeen you do—

HELEN.

I may be weak enough to be led into ſome indiſcretions, but I hope I am incapable of committing a crime of ſuch a ſerious nature. A girl of my age opening a letter in private, from a young man, and he too unknown; a letter which is probably deſigned for another perſon. O Heaven! if curioſity could miſlead to ſuch a degree, is there a crime more dangerous, or more ſhocking?

ROSE.

Don't make yourſelf uneaſy, Miſs; we will not read it. Well, I will tell you all I know without it.

HELEN.

Make haſte then, for it is almoſt dinner time.

ROSE.

Yeſterday evening when your mama was in the parterre with the baron, I was paſſing, and heard him ſay, Sir John Myrtle, and then they ſpoke low; quite low; but I remember that name, becauſe I heard it once before from Mr. Theobald, who, however, was whiſpering to the ſurgeon at the bottom of the ſtairs, while I was concealed behind the door.

HELEN.

Sir John Myrtle! that name is totally unknown to me.

ROSE.

And then the ſurgeon added ſome words I did not hear, but I remember he ſaid, how great would be their ſurpriſe if they knew he was concealed here?

HELEN.

HELEN.

You heard that?

ROSE.

With both my ears; but that is all could make out.

HELEN.

That is a great deal. 'Tis plain that r John Myrtle is concealed in this ouſe; but to what end—and Baron nford knows it, ſince he mentioned im; ſurely the baron is his uncle, perhaps his father, but this myſte- is incomprehenſible; I would give l the world I could diſcover it.

ROSE.

And I too, I aſſure you.

HELEN.

In ſhort, we at leaſt know that Sir John Myrtle is concealed here, and that is enough to lead to the diſcovery of the reſt before night. (*She looks at her watch.*) But it is almoſt two o'clock, I muſt go to dinner. Farewell, Roſe; I thank you for your confidence; you may depend upon it I will not abuſe it. Do not follow me, it is not neceſſary that we ſhould be ſeen together; do you go the other way.

ROSE.

Very right; we muſt be prudent.

(*They go out.*)

End of the Firſt Act.

(*The Second, which concludes the piece, in our next.*)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

REFLEXIONS ON THE ADVANTAGES OF A LIBERAL EDUCATION.

T is to be apprehended, that the original breach in our conſtitution, caſioned by Adam's treſpaſs, contriuted as much to weaken the powers f the underſtanding, as it did to deauch the principles of the will. And ecordingly, in all civil and moral conderations whatſoever, thoſe efforts of e mind on the one hand, and thoſe xpreſſions of the heart on the other, hich ſeem to re-eſtabliſh our forfeited ondition, and are moſt effectual to cover the dignity and perfection of uman nature, have always had the reference in the judgement of manind; not only as they are the firſt in rder and neceſſity, but alſo the fairſt in their value and importance. Thus, for inſtance, to reſtore the baance of fortune, and to ſoothe the direſſes of our fellow-creatures, which ere owing, not to a parſimony or rift in Providence, but took their ſe from the luſt of appetite joined to n extent of power, has, in all ſyſtems f morality, been eſteemed a duty the velieſt in conſideration, and the happeſt in its influence: and, in like anner, in political conſtitutions, thoſe rts and improvements of the human ind, which bid the faireſt to raiſe it its original ſtandard, have been conntly obſerved to riſe and fall in proortion to the wiſdom of the inſtitution, d the equity of the adminiſtration.

It is no ſmall credit to the reformation of the Church of England, that the preſent plan of education, which is extended to almoſt all conditions of life indifferently, had ſo great a ſhare in the attention of it. Till that time, for a period of ſeveral centuries, all the learning of the world (and God knows, that not very conſiderable) was huſbanded with thrift, and retailed in very moderate quantities: when the mind of man was not able to ſeparate the ideas of clerk and ſcholar: and thoſe rude languages which were taught, and thoſe mean ſciences which were profeſſed, were never meant to reach beyond the cloiſter. So effectually was *the key of knowledge taken away*: They *entered not in themſelves, and thoſe that were entering in*, they hindered.

If we examine the monuments of our hiſtory, far the greateſt number of ſchools for the education of youth in this kingdom, are owing to the pious care of Edward VI. who may be ſaid to have ſet forwards the reformation; and of that great princeſs, his ſucceſſor, who lived to perfect it. It was about the ſixth century, that the Roman method of diſcipline began to decline, and then took its final leave in the ſtudy of the civil law, in the eaſt: when *a nation ſtrong and without number, and whoſe teeth were the teeth of a*

lion, ſeems for ſome time to have cut off the very memory of letters, and all the favourable means of improving the taſte, or even the underſtanding. And I always thought it a great want of judgement, or at leaſt a great abuſe of leiſure, to inquire, in thoſe dark ages, as ſome of our hiſtorians have done with no ſmall impatience, for the preciſe date of the re-eſtabliſhment of public ſchools, particularly that of our two Univerſities. Whether it was that the infancy of human learning, like that of other conſtitutions, was more attentive to ſecure its ſettlement, than recording its glory: whether the contracted genius of a barbarous age was but little ſollicitous about the intereſt they were to have in the regards of poſterity: or laſtly, whether or no, the records, if ſuch were left, wanted that ſalt and ſeaſoning, which was ſo neceſſary for their preſervation. However, from the eighth or ninth century (when the hiſtory began again to run clear, and we read of the foundations of ſchools at Paris, under Charlemagne, and by his example in other parts of the Weſt) even to the very dawn of the reformation, the method of inſtruction was very rude and very deplorable: as is plain from the monuments which are left us of the education of Eraſmus himſelf, that great patriarch of human learning, who ſaw the corruption and deluge of the old world, and lived to be the planter and founder of a new.

Upon this view therefore, of our comparative happineſs with that of former ages, give me leave to lay before you ſome obſervations upon the great advantage of a liberal and ingenious education, and to conſider how greatly it ſtands connected with the cauſe and intereſts of virtue.

The preſent plan of education in all human appearance is the moſt likely method of leading the mind to the contemplation of moral truth, and conducting us to the great maſters of reaſon by bringing us into an early acquaintance with thoſe authors who write correctly and elegantly. And great care ought to be taken that as the mind by degrees begins to unfold itſelf, it ſhould be recommended to ſuch writers, as are likely to mend the heart, at the ſame time that they enlighten or relieve the underſtanding. And accordingly, the natural elegance of thoſe two very conſiderable languages, which contain all the treaſures of the heathen wiſdom, and in many caſes are confeſſedly very ſucceſsful in explaining and illuſtrating the Chriſtian, can never be introduced to our attention too early, or preſſed upon us too warmly. By what traces we have left us of the Greek and Roman education, it appears to me almoſt certain, that their ſchool-authors were chiefly, if not ſolely, the poets. And this, perhaps, is the reaſon, why in the older definitions of a critic, before he was branched off from the grammarian, and whilſt he made a part of that profeſſion, the principal ingredient was always a ſkill or adroitneſs in explaining and amending the poets. And indeed a great part of the teacher's art conſiſts in making thoſe things palatable, which the circumſtances of our nature have rendered neceſſary. The inattention of youth muſt be fixed by beſpeaking an intereſt in their fancy, not in their judgement. Philoſophy has its infancy, as well as our conſtitution. *The grape*, to uſe the words of Iſaiah, *is ripening*, while it is *in the flower*: the ſpring of youth like that of nature, is florid, not fruitful: and we reſerve the expectation of plenty *for the appointed weeks of harveſt*.

If we turn our eyes upon the vicious and profligate, the diſturbers of public peace, and the invaders of private property, how many inſtances are owing to a neglected education? For though much muſt be allowed for the malignancy of a bad diſpoſition, yet diſcipline, and attention to uſeful knowledge, will in a great meaſure correct a bad habit, and the want of it will corrupt a good one. Juſt as it fares with ſcience: the apprehenſion even of vulgar truth is loſt to thoſe who do not contribute their application, and ſcarce any thing is too hard for thoſe who do.

The inſtruction we have all of us received, is not given, but lent us:

—Mutantur faccla animantûm

ſays a great poet,

Et quaſi curſores, vitaï lampada tradunt.

And with the lamp of life it is the duty of us all to convey the lamp of knowledge: *To tell our children, and let our children tell their children, and their children another generation.* Where the means of a regular and ſtanding

education

education are wanting, how few are there *who*, of their own accord, *apply their hearts to wiſdom?* And of thoſe who do, how precarious, how tedious is the knowledge, which comes by trailing the cold ſcent of experience, in compariſon of that which is conveyed by precept and information? And on the other hand, if philoſophy is ready to preſerve the uſeful leſſons of life, and prevent our miſcarriages, how wretched is the œconomy, to make the purchaſe at the dear rate of our own ſmart and ſufferings?

For want of ſuch proper direction, how many an honeſt diſpoſition has been betrayed to ſhame, and how many a noble mind has lain uncultivated? For herein ſurely lies the great difference between a dark and enlightened age. When a race of men abate in the plenty of happy and uſeful productions, or in the rich ſhoots of fancy and imagination, a fair obſerver will be willing to impute it to a want of culture, not a barrenneſs of capacity. For to ſuppoſe that nature could either become languid, and unequal to her own executions, or elſe grudge the world the bleſſing of a diſtinguiſhed genius, and break the mould in which ſhe uſed to caſt them: to imagine that there had been not only a great revolution in the fate of letters, of arts and ſciences, but alſo in the minds and abilities of thoſe who profeſs them, ſeems to have in it more of conceit, than philoſophy; though all the writers that have given their reflexions upon this head (and there are ſome of name and diſcernment) never once diſputed the fact, but differed only in their manner of accounting for it. Science itſelf, and all human proficiencies in it, are alike ſhaped to the faſhion of time, its intereſts, and circumſtances. The ſchemes of wiſdom and contrivance have their diſplay in the plans of government and the ſettlement of conſtitutions: the arts of eloquence are moſt ſucceſsfully cultivated in their adminiſtration; and the more delicate and ornamental ones are beſt planted in their repoſe and tranquillity. At one time a public emulation ſhall engage the attention of many to a popular and prevailing ſcience: at another the *eclat* of an extraordinary genius ſhall check the fervour of that very emulation, and ſeal up that ſcience for hereafter. The ſucceſs of ſome depends upon a ſmartneſs of the imagination, and happineſs of apprehenſion, while others are raiſed by long deduction, by experiment, and the ſlow proceſs of obſervation. E. G.

HEROICK VIRTUE; OR, LOVE AND DUTY RECONCILED.

A MORAL TALE.

(From the French.)

(Continued from our laſt, p. 175.)

THIS order greatly alarmed the tender Dubreuil, which the duke obſerving, by the trouble that was viſible in his eyes, he told him again, he abſolutely would be obeyed, and would not conſent to defer giving himſelf that ſatisfaction any longer than till next morning. He even preſcribed the hour of their meeting; and obliged him to promiſe he would neither ſay or do any thing, which might create the leaſt ſuſpicion in Julia of her father's intention. No ſooner, however, was Dubreuil left to himſelf, than he reflected with great uneaſineſs, what might probably be the conſequence of the ſtep required of him; and what a terror did it ſtrike into his ſoul? In effect, what a perplexing extremity muſt it be, for a lover to find himſelf conſtrained to be the immediate inſtrument of the ruin of the fair one he adores.

Accordingly, he was a hundred times tempted, to leave the duke's houſe directly, never to ſet foot therein again, in order to be delivered from ſo cruel a neceſſity; this ſeeming to him the moſt prudent courſe he could follow. In ſhort, he was juſt upon the point of reſolving thereon, when a reaſonable apprehenſion induced him to change his mind: he was afraid the duke would take his flight for a proof that Julia's paſſion had tranſported her farther than he had confeſſed. And, indeed, what reaſon could he have for ſtealing away ſecretly, if he had told nothing but the truth?

Would there not be grounds to ſuſpect that the fear of ſomebody's having found out his intimacy with

Julia, and having acquainted the duke therewith, was the ſole cauſe of his having made this ſeemingly ingenuous diſcovery; and that he did it only with intent to ſecure himſelf, by the diſplay of a pretended virtue, from the effects of a reſentment he had reaſon to apprehend? What other motive could he have for this procedure, ſince, at the very inſtant when it was reſolved to know, by his means, what might be depended on, he avoided the ſole teſt, whereby the truth might be made manifeſt, and Julia preſerved from the injurious ſuſpicions her miſconduct had given room to harbour of her.

Theſe reflexions overwhelmed Dubreuil with grief; and he was long under an uncertainty what meaſures to take; but at laſt he was of opinion, the honour of his charmer required his obeying the duke; beſides which, a gleam of hope gave him a little encouragement. Love is mightily inclined to flatter itſelf, and forms ſchemes of future happineſs upon a mere nothing. The duke, in ſpeaking to Dubreuil, had appeared very calm, and not diſturbed with the leaſt riſing of diſpleaſure; on the contrary, his orders to Dubreuil had been intermixed with teſtimonies of eſteem; this was enough to induce that young man to imagine this ſeeming treachery, he was commanded to engage in, might be attended with ſome happy conſequence.

He was afraid, however, of giving himſelf up to chimerical fancies; notwithſtanding which he could not but pleaſe himſelf with this thought; in a word, he recovered his tranquillity of mind, and haſtened to wait on Julia, with an air that ſhewed a kind of inward ſatisfaction. How great was the joy of that tender lover, when ſhe ſaw, that not only he had not quitted her father's houſe, as he had threatened, but alſo, that he came of his own accord into her preſence, and informed her by his looks he had ſomewhat to ſay to her! So much was ſhe tranſported, ſhe was very near loſing the little reaſon ſhe had left. Accordingly, having ſoon got rid of thoſe who were about her, her firſt care was to teſtify her acknowledgement, in the moſt paſſionate expreſſions; but Dubreuil, who was ever guided by prudence, foreſeeing by this tender beginning what would be the ſequel of the converſation, and being afraid he ſhould not be ſo much maſter of himſelf as he had reſolved, pretended the duke expected him every moment in his apartment, and haſtily deſiring an interview with her next morning, as he had been commanded, as if to concert proper meaſures for ſeeing each other without reſtraint for the future, he took his leave with all ſpeed.

The too credulous Julia was very near dying with pleaſure on finding a change ſhe had ſo little expected; ſhe imagined herſelf at the height of all her wiſhes; what, ſaid ſhe to herſelf in her firſt tranſports, is Dubreuil no longer cruel and ungrateful! Has my love at laſt got the better of him! And may I, without fear, acquaint him with its utmoſt violence and ardour! Love, I forgive thee all the torments, thou haſt made me ſuffer to this hour! The happineſs thou now offereſt me, makes me full amends, and cauſes me to forget them!

Full of theſe pleaſing thoughts, this paſſionate fair-one waited the happy moment with the utmoſt impatience; accuſing a hundred times the ſlowneſs of the planet that rules the day, as ſeeming to her to retard its courſe, and conjuring it amorouſly to haſten down, and plunge itſelf in the boſom of the ſea. Nay, when night was come, and darkneſs had overſpread the earth, ſhe longed for its end, with equal impatience; nor could the day break again ſoon enough for her ſatisfaction; in the mean while, in expectation of its appearance, ſhe gave herſelf up to the moſt tranſporting ideas, and formed within her mind the moſt delightful proſpects of approaching felicity. She fancied ſhe ſaw Dubreuil attoning at her feet for his paſt ingratitude, by the moſt tender addreſſes, the moſt lively expreſſions of an ardent affection, and the moſt paſſionate ſentiments; in ſhort, ſhe fancied——what is it love will not fancy, in the enchanting dreams of future bliſs, wherewith it fills the imagination?

Scarce had the morning begun to dawn, before the beauteous Julia employed her whole care to add to the luſtre of her charms, by the ſplendour of her dreſs. Neither time nor pains were ſpared at her toilette, to ſet her off to the utmoſt advantage; and when her glaſs had aſſured her more than

once,

once, she might appear without fear before her lover, she hastened to the place of rendezvous, above an hour sooner than the appointed time. Not so Dubreuil; he did not venture thither before the duke, from whom he had just then parted, had settled himself in a corner, from whence he might see and hear every thing, without being discovered.

The two lovers being met, however, what did not that inconsiderate fair-one say, to convince Dubreuil of the excess of her affection? In vain did he endeavour several times to recall her to reason, by representing to her, with yet more strength than at their last meeting, all that ought to induce her to stifle a passion, which could only render her unhappy; that indiscreet maiden, finding herself thus disappointed of those pleasing hopes, wherewith she had flattered herself, threatened him, that she would make away with herself, and so put an end at once to her love and to her shame. Hereupon Dubreuil, moved with her distraction, and so much the bolder, as he had a witness of his behaviour, thought himself obliged to dispel in some measure her uneasiness, by protestations of an eternal love, and such promises, as were most likely to restore her mind to somewhat a better temper. At this very juncture, the duke, not being able any longer to restrain his indignation, rushed suddenly into the room; and casting upon Julia a look full of anger, "What have I heard (cried he) thou wretched girl, destitute of any shame! How suitable to the corruption and depravity of thy heart is thy discourse! But go, I shall know well enough how to put a stop to thy proceeding any farther in the same course. The walls and grates of a nunnery shall be answerable to me for thy discretion for the future! There thou mayest have time enough to deplore thy misbehaviour, and the disgrace, it was not thy fault, thou didst not bring upon my family.

"As for you, Dubreuil (said he) in a softer tone of voice, you, whose prudence and discretion, could not restrain within the bounds of her duty, a maiden, who ought to have recalled you thereto, had you been inclined to swerve from it, continue to walk in the paths of virtue; it is in her alone you will find pure happiness without alloy. But this is not sufficient for my grateful soul; my esteem, which you have entirely deserved by your conduct, assures you from this moment of an advantageous fortune, with which you will have reason to be satisfied; follow me. Having thus said, the duke left the room, and withdrew to his own apartment, with an heart affected with the most lively sorrow.

Mean while, poor Julia, who had been so terrified at her father's sudden appearance, that she remained a long while motionless, recovered at last from her astonishment; then how many melancholy reflexions crowded into her mind? What cruel anguish did she undergo! All the most vexatious and terrifying thoughts, that fear, confusion, and shame could suggest, mutually rent her soul. But none of them affected her so deeply, as to see herself betrayed by her lover, at the very juncture, when she imagined herself beloved by him with a reciprocal affection. Dubreuil, the adored Dubreuil, had been capable of sacrificing her to the hopes of securing his fortune; what a shame was it for her, to have sighed so long for one who deserved it so little!

Heavens! cried she, how great was my blindness? What reason have they to say, that love conceals, under a thick veil, all the defects of the party beloved! Dubreuil is but a scoundrel, and an impostor. If he swears he adores me, it is only to betray me to the resentment of an offended father. Ah! what creates my greatest uneasiness, is not my fear of the effects of his anger; I have deserved it but too well, monster! who causest all my misery, since I could degrade myself so low as to love thee. And what time dost thou pick out, base wretch! to overwhelm me with the blackest of treachery? The very moment, when flattering myself with the thought of having at last touched thy heart, I was just ready to sacrifice to thee my reputation, my rank, my fortune, together with all I owe, both to my parents and myself; in short, every thing except my honour.

What do I say, my honour! How do I know to what excess my phrenzy might have transported me? Heavens! I tremble at the review of all my weakness;

weakneſs; I was not ſenſible before how great it was, but relied wholly on the innocence of my own intentions; I ſee, however, but too plainly, at preſent it is a ſingular happineſs for me the ungrateful wretch would not enjoy the whole fruits of his conqueſt. And for whom then was I on the point of forgetting every branch of my duty? For a baſe and mean ſpirited man, wholly ſwayed by vile intereſt. For a villain who only diſſembled love, with a deſign to ruin me! One, whom I could not even inſpire with the leaſt pity, or gratitude! And is it for him, and by his means, I have juſt now loſt the eſteem and affection of my father, and plunged a dagger into the breaſt of a mother who doats on me! Is it for him, and by his connivance, I am about to undergo a puniſhment which will load me with eternal diſhonour! And ſhall I ſtill love him! No, no, I muſt hate and deteſt him; I ought ſo to do, and am reſolved upon it.

Such was the reſolution, upon which the ſorrowful Julia fixed; and it was with intent to put it in execution, ſhe withdrew into her cloſet; but ſoon yielding to the violence of the different paſſions wherewith ſhe was torn, ſhe was obliged to betake herſelf to her bed; where a fever quickly broke out upon her, and gathered ſtrength continually. Mean while the ducheſs, whom her huſband had acquainted with what had paſſed, was no leſs incenſed than he; the more ſhe loved her daughter, the more ſenſible ſhe was of the wrong ſhe had done herſelf; and accordingly flew to her apartment to load her with reproaches; or at leaſt prepare her to ſupport with conſtancy, the fate her father had appointed for her.

But what became of her, on ſeeing her melancholy condition? Her anger vaniſhed in an inſtant; and all ſhe could do, was to intermingle her tears with thoſe of a child ſhe loved ſo dearly. She mourned over her; partook of all her ſorrows; and exhorted her in the moſt tender and perſuaſive manner, to get the better of a paſſion, which would otherwiſe cauſe both their deaths: in ſhort, ſhe left nothing untried, which might reſtore the mind of this unfortunate lover to its former tranquillity.

As for poor Julia, greatly moved with the goodneſs of her mother, of which ſhe no longer deemed herſelf worthy, proteſted ſhe would endeavour to deſerve it, by ſtifling an unhappy inclination, all the danger of which ſhe had not been ſenſible of till then. Hereupon the ducheſs, after having conjured her to compoſe herſelf, quitted her apartment to go to the duke, whom ſhe was willing to inform of his daughter's ſtate and reſolutions. He was alarmed at the one, and ſeemed ſatisfied with the other, but nevertheleſs, did not recede in the leaſt, from his intention of confining her in a nunnery: he only charged the ducheſs to take all poſſible care of her health, her fault not having rendered her leſs dear to him than before; on the contrary, the ſeverity he affected to ſhew on this occaſion, proceeded rather from the exceſs of his tenderneſs, than from his reſentment, for the offence committed againſt his authority.

Notwithſtanding all the care however that could be taken, ſome days were paſt, without any ſign being perceived of Julia's mending; whereupon the ducheſs hardly ever ſtirred from her; but perpetually inculcated into her ſuch advice, as might be expected from a fond mother, and a faithful friend, in order to enable her the more eaſily to get the better of her inclinations. Accordingly, Julia aſſured her, and perhaps believed ſo herſelf, that her heart was more at eaſe, and ſhe felt her paſſion decreaſe continually more and more.

In the mean while, Dubreuil was by no means in a better condition than his fair miſtreſs; the duke's anger, which nothing ſeemed capable of appeaſing, had blaſted all the hopes wherewith he had flattered himſelf; and all the evils, which he reproached himſelf with having brought upon his charmer, together with the fear of having incurred her hatred, which he was ſenſible he had but too well deſerved, plunged him into the moſt profound melancholy. He bore up againſt it indeed, at firſt, with ſome conſtancy, but was ſoon forced to give way to the weight that oppreſſed him; and was ſeiſed with a fever, whoſe violence obliged him to keep his bed: by chance Julia got information of it; and immediately became ſenſible, how far ſhe was ſtill from being miſtreſs of her heart

heart, as she had vainly imagined.—Dubreuil was no longer that hateful monster, who had been induced to betray her through mean and base views; on the contrary, he was a generous lover, who had fallen himself a victim to the real interest of the object of his vows. Let any one judge what effect a thought so full of consolation must have, upon the mind of the tenderest of lovers. Her passion revived again with more violence than before, and her fever gathered strength at the same time therewith.

The duchess, frightened to the last degree, and moved with the utmost compassion, to see her in a worse agitation than ever, asked her, with tears in her eyes, what was the reason of so unexpected an alteration: whereupon Julia, not thinking it proper to conceal any thing from so tender a mother, acquainted her with her love, still triumphant as much as ever, in such lively terms; and set off to so much advantage the sacrifice made by Dubreuil, of all that was dearest to him, to the real interest of his beloved; together with the effect it had upon himself; that her grace, not being able to hold out any longer against so many cogent motives, to endeavour after her daughter's happiness, promised her, with an embrace, to use her utmost efforts, to pacify the duke's anger, and prevail on him to consent to her marriage with Dubreuil.

The beauteous Julia, conceiving the most pleasing hopes, at this unexpected promise, changed in an instant, from the deepest melancholy and dejection of mind, to the utmost joy; accordingly, she thanked her mother in the most expressive terms; assuring her, she should owe her life to her a second time, and that all the days, her excessive goodness was willing to preserve for her, should be employed in giving her continual proofs of her respect, duty, and affection. In fact, the duchess no sooner quitted her apartment, than she went directly to the duke, in order to keep her word; however, Julia, as soon as she was left alone, found her satisfaction greatly abated by uneasy fears; she durst not flatter herself with the thought, that her father would be moved by the intreaties of his lady: and indeed, what likelihood was there, that a man possessed of the highest posts in the state, would give his daughter, and an only child, to an ordinary gentleman, destitute of all the advantages of fortune? Ambition, which was always the favourite passion of the great, makes them look out for the most considerable matches for their children; and the alliances they contract, must either contribute to the increase of their grandeur, or at least to the support thereof: how did she know therefore, whether her father was not prepossessed with the maxims usual amongst those of his rank?

The reflections that arose in Julia's breast, upon revolving within herself these alarming thoughts, were far from being ill-grounded, or proper to flatter her hopes: in effect, as soon as the duchess mentioned this match to her husband, he rejected with great disdain any such proposal, and was even offended at the overture; representing to his lady all the motives, honour and glory could suggest to him, to induce her to banish from her mind a design which seemed so very repugnant to both. Hereupon, the duchess, like a woman of address, would not push matters any farther at that time; her perfect knowledge of her husband's temper and disposition, preventing her from opposing his sentiments directly: nevertheless, she persisted in flattering Julia with the same hopes as before; charging her to mind nothing but retrieving her health; to banish all such fears as might blame or torment her; and not to perplex herself too much with the thought of her father's giving her one refusal.

Some days after, she brought this affair upon the anvil again, with great dexterity; desiring the duke to reflect, first upon the antiquity of Dubreuil's family, with the riches and honours whereof his ancestors had been possessed; insomuch that they had not been a jot inferior to their own, in any respect. She then enlarged upon the merit and fine qualities of that young man; whose uncommon virtues rendered him deserving of a better fortune; telling him, at the same time, it would be his fault alone if the injustice of fate was not repaired; that, he ought to leave vulgar notions to persons of a mean spirit; but that a generous soul ought to have different

thoughts, and be guided by other principles; and that nothing could be more worthy of him, than to reſtore to its former luſtre an ancient family, fallen to decay by a number of misfortunes they had no way merited.

She added, that Dubreuil had deſerved this favour at his hands, both by his reſpect for them, his attachment to their intereſts, and the ſervices he had done them; and that he wanted nothing but an exalted rank, to enable him to diſplay in the view of all France, his ſingular courage and other great qualities; that beſides, the proofs he had given of the moſt extraordinary temperance and moderation, in his behaviour to their daughter, whoſe honour it might be juſtly ſaid, he had preſerved, rendered him truly deſerving of having her beſtowed upon him, in recompence of his virtue; which ought to be looked upon as the more heroick, as he was himſelf at the ſame time, prepoſſeſſed with a paſſion for Julia, that was even more violent than her's.

His gratitude, purſued the ducheſs, for a favour he has ſo little reaſon to expect, may aſſure you of the unalterable happineſs of a daughter, whom you ſtill doat on, in ſpite of her miſconduct: and how great a ſatisfaction muſt it be, to a tender father, to be thus able to ſecure the happineſs of his children! It is true, continued ſhe, Julia has, in ſome meaſure, rendered herſelf unworthy of your kindneſs; and you may puniſh her, without injuſtice, for having engaged her heart after a manner, that you may juſtly condemn; but conſider, that in the main, faults of this nature are involuntary; and it will be more for your credit, to treat her with the indulgence of an affectionate parent, than with the ſeverity of an inflexible judge.

By confining her in a nunnery, without any call thither, you will ſentence her eyes to perpetual tears, and give her ſoul up a prey for ever to the blackeſt deſpair; beſides which, you will force her away from my love, and from your own tenderneſs, and we ſhall each of us be deprived of her eternally; and what reproaches will you not caſt upon yourſelf, for having thus cauſed, by your unrelenting ſeverity, the ruin and misfortunes of your own blood?

The love and value the duke had for his lady, with the eſteem and kindneſs he was prepoſſeſſed with, for Dubreuil, and the affection which revived again in his heart for fair Julia, as highly blameable as he thought her, pleaded all very ſtrongly in his breaſt in behalf of theſe two lovers: he could therefore hold out no longer againſt the voice of nature, which ſollicited him in favour of his daughter; in one moment it got the better of all his reluctance; and all his views of grandeur and ambition vaniſhed away. But what chiefly determined him to honour Dubreuil with his alliance, by receiving him into his family, was the diſcretion, temperance and virtue of that lover. Dubreuil young, well-made, in love with, and beloved by, one of the moſt beautiful virgins (and of great quality and fortune too) in the world, and yet more intent upon preſerving the honour of his miſtreſs, than the care of ſatisfying his own deſires, and that at an age when they are moſt tumultuous, ſeemed to him a prodigy worth his notice and admiration. The ſuitable effect of an uncommon virtue, which knows how to captivate our hearts, and recover us in a moment from all our prejudices.

Accordingly the duke told the ducheſs, he no longer oppoſed the match ſhe adviſed; and as Julia and Dubreuil began no longer to keep their chambers, they were both ſent for that inſtant. But as ſoon as they were acquainted with their approaching happineſs, they found it ſome difficulty to perſuade themſelves to believe it; eſpecially Dubreuil, who had never ſeen Julia ſince the fatal interview which had cauſed them ſo much pain, and whom, in order to comply with her mother's intentions, ſhe had never informed of her goodneſs and deſign. Dubreuil, therefore, could not immediately recover from his aſtoniſhment; being, however, at laſt convinced of the reality, they both fell on their knees to the duke and ducheſs, and expreſſed their gratitude to them, in ſuch lively terms, that they drew many tears from their eyes: whereupon the duke was ſo moved, that he went directly to the king, to beg his conſent to the match, and alſo leave to reſign his regiment, in favour of his future ſon-in-law.

Both theſe requeſts were ſoon gran

ed: that prince, whose amiable temper was compounded of clemency and goodness, readily complying with whatever the duke desired; though sufficiently informed, that Dubreuil's family had been engaged in the interest of a party contrary to his: and it was at the head of this regiment, that young gentleman afterwards justified the advantageous opinion the duchess had conceived of his courage, and other great qualities. In the mean while, extraordinary preparations were made for solemnising the nuptials of the two lovers; at which every thing was splendid and magnificent; and all those, who were persons of discernment and penetration, and were acquainted with Dubreuil's merit, highly applauded the duke's good choice.

In a word, that young and virtuous gentleman, now become possessor of the beauteous Julia, looked upon his happiness for some time as a dream; but his lovely spouse continuing always to load him with proofs of an unalterable passion, he soon found in the enjoyment of her a real and solid felicity. She had never loved any one but him when her lover, nor did she ever love any other than him when her husband; and all the remainder of her life was an absolute justification of her virtue, which the violent transports of her passion had before given some room to call in question.

ABSTRACT OF THE DEAN OF GLOUCESTER'S SCHEME OF AMENDMENT OR IMPROVEMENT OF THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

(*See our Review of his Treatise on Civil Government, in last Month's Magazine, p.* 189.)

The QUALIFICATIONS *of* VOTERS.

1st. "THE qualification for voting as a freeholder for the county should still be no more *nominally* than that of forty shillings a year above all reprisals. But in order that the qualification might not be subject to any fraud or collusion, it would be necessary to insist that the voter, or intended voter, should be assessed to the taxes both of king and poor, for no less a valuation of the premisses, than the whole sum of forty shillings; and that he himself ought to be in full possession of them, and to have paid the tax or taxes arising from such assessments (references being had to the books of the collectors) a full year before he should be entitled to give his vote. This single regulation would cut off three-fourths of the bad votes usually obtruded on sheriffs at contested elections; nay, it would put an end to the whole trade of splitting freeholds on such occasions."

2. "Though all persons ought to be free, as to the exercise of any handycraft trade, or calling, both in town and country (and all laws, and byelaws to the contrary, ought to be repealed) yet none but *residents* in cities and borough towns ought to be allowed to vote at elections as freemen. And the legal qualification of a *resident*, to entitle him to be considered as a voting freeman, ought to be the having paid *scot* and *lot* in such town or city in his own person, and for his own property (reference being had to the collectors books) for one clear year preceding the time on which he tenders his vote. Nevertheless, all men, free or not free; resident or absentees, who have freeholds within the precincts, liberties, or boundaries of such cities, or borough towns, ought likewise to be entitled to the privilege of voting for representatives in parliament; provided, that their freeholds come within the description of the full sum of forty shillings above mentioned: it being very evident that the interest of such freeholder, generally speaking, is more permanent and local, than that of a mere freeman paying scot and lot. Now here again, the whole system of electioneering bribes, and of borough brokage, would in a manner be annihilated by this single regulation; and the remaining evils be so very few in comparison, as hardly to deserve our notice."

The Qualifications of Candidates.

"Respecting the gentlemen to be elected representatives, their interest, it is presumed, would best be connected with that of the public in general, and

of their conſtituents in particular, by the following arrangement:

1ſt. "Let the perſon offering himſelf a candidate for a county, cauſe to be delivered to the ſheriff, or returning officer, ten days at leaſt before the commencement of the poll, a liſt or ſchedule of his *landed* qualification—ſhewing, that he has not leſs than *a thouſand* acres of land, in ſuch a pariſh, or pariſhes, according as the lands may lie contiguous, or diſperſed, within the ſaid county; on which are erected *ten* dwelling houſes at leaſt, which are, and which have been for *twelve* months paſt inhabited by ten diſtinct families; and that he himſelf hath enjoyed the ſaid eſtate in his own full right, and hath been the landlord of the ſaid tenants for at leaſt twelve months preceding, having paid, either by himſelf, or by them, every kind of tax which hath been legally charged upon the ſame. Moreover, he ſhould be obliged to cauſe a printed copy of the ſaid liſt or ſchedule to be affixed on the market-houſe, ſeſſions-houſe, town-hall, church doors, and every other public building of, and in, every market town within the ſaid county. And ſhould alſo cauſe duplicates of the ſame to be inſerted twice, or oftener in the journals or news-papers of the ſaid county, if any ſuch ſhall be publiſhed; if not, of ſome neighbouring county or city, the moſt read by, and circulated among the electors.

2. "The candidates for cities and boroughs, to be ſubject to ſimilar regulations with the candidates for counties, only reſpecting the *quantum* of the qualification, it may be neceſſary (in order to approach nearer to the preſent law) that no more acres ſhould be required than *five hundred*; and *five* dwelling houſes, occupied or inhabited by five diſtinct families. But, nevertheleſs, that this qualification may be a real one, and not a pretended, or a borrowed one (which, alas! is too often the caſe at preſent) it may be neceſſary to inſiſt that no part of this landed eſtate ſhould be thirty miles diſtant, from the city or borough, for which he offers himſelf a candidate; ſo that many of the inhabitants might be able to detect the cheats if any ſhould be attempted. The miles to be meaſured along the king's highway, and public roads, and not as the crow flies. But it is immaterial in what county or counties the eſtate itſelf ſhould happen to be ſituated, the vicinity being the main point to be regarded."

The dean then propoſes certain penalties or forfeitures for contravening, or not duly performing any of the above rules and conditions: ſuch as 1000l. upon conviction of any fraud on the part of a candidate for a county; and 500l. for the like offence by a candidate for a city or borough. The proſecutions for frauds in the miſrepreſentations of qualifications to be carried on in the King's Bench, as ſoon as the election is over, or within the ſpace of nine months after. And, if the defendant is caſt (having been returned a member) his ſeat ſhall be vacated, and he ſhall be totally incapacitated to offer himſelf a candidate for any county, city, or borough for three years. Proviſion to be made againſt vexations, ill-founded proſecutions, by ſubjecting the non-ſuited plaintiff to the ſame penalties as he would have recovered from the defendant upon conviction, with treble coſts of ſuits.

This is the outline of the plan which Dr. Tucker (in his legiſlative capacity as a political writer) boldly propoſes as a remedy for the national grievances ſo loudly complained of; and his admirers will no doubt agree that it far ſurpaſſes the propoſals of Burke, Dunning, Fox, Sawbridge, and our other celebrated patriots, as the Dean of Glouceſter's treatiſe on civil government excels that of Mr. Locke.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

A New Comedy, called *The Man of the World*, was performed on Thurſday evening the 10th, for the firſt time, at this theatre. The characters were repreſented in the following manner:

Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant	*Mr. Macklin*
Charles Egerton	*Mr. Lewis*
Lord Lumbercourt	*Mr. Wilſon*

Sidney	*Mr. Aickin.*
Capt. Melville	*Mr. Clarke.*
Serjeant Either-side	*Mr. Booth.*
Sam	*Mr. J. Wilſon.*
John	*Mr. Thompſon.*
Tomlins	*Mr. Sharpe.*
Lady M'Sycophant	*Miſs Platt.*
Rodolpha Lumbercourt	*Miſs Younge.*
Conſtantia	*Miſs Satchell.*
Betty Hint	*Mrs. Wilſon.*
Nanny	*Mrs. Davenet.*

FABLE.

Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant (a North Briton, ſprung from a dunghill) who by the vileſt arts of flattery and deception, and, to uſe his own terms, "by cringing and bowing," raiſed himſelf to a ſtate of opulence, wiſhing to crown his wordly purſuits, ſollicits his ſon, Charles Egerton, to marry the only daughter of Lord Lumbercourt; as this noble alliance will ſecure a peerage in the M'Sycophant family, beſides an extenſive eſtate, including the nomination of three boroughs. His lordſhip's boundleſs profligacy, and extravagant tenor of life, force him to conſent to the match; for being almoſt every day ſerved with an execution, he ſtands in the utmoſt need of the pecuniary aſſiſtance of Sir Pertinax, who being a true adept in the ſchool of knavery, knows how to take a proper advantage of the diſtreſſed ſituation of his friend. But Sir Pertinax's ſcheme is baffled by the ſecret inclinations of his ſon, whoſe heart is ſmitten with the charms of Conſtantia, a ſuppoſed orphan brought up by Lady Lumbercourt from charitable motives.

Charles, whoſe upright and ſentimental character is an antitheſis to the father, ſcorning diſſimulation and artifice, unfolds the true ſtate of his heart to Lady Rodolpha, who thanks him heartily for his ſincerity, her affection being pre-engaged with the brother of Charles (Sir Pertinax's eldeſt ſon) who keeps always behind the curtain.

When Sir Pertinax is informed of the intention of Charles, he flies into a violent paſſion, and uſes his utmoſt endeavours to perſuade him into his own meaſures. He tells him that intereſt ſhould always be our chief aim, to which all our thoughts ought to be directed. He wiſhes his ſon would follow his own example, for when he married, though beauty often knocked at his breaſt, yet did he never give it admittance there, and only married for money: that for this purpoſe, he courted a conſumptive and wealthy methodiſt lady, who looked like a ſkeleton in a ſurgeon's glaſs; he married her in a fortnight, and buried her in a month, finding himſelf in the poſſeſſion of a very comfortable fortune. But all theſe arguments carrying no weight with Charles, Sir Pertinax ſends for Sidney the tutor, and makes him ſeveral gilded promiſes, to induce him to exert his influence with Conſtantia, in order to ſeduce her into the arms of his amorous ſon without any matrimonial ceremony: the clergyman however ſcorns to comply with the baſe intention of Sir Pertinax; ſo Charles being married to Conſtantia, and Lady Rodolpha to Charles's brother, the piece concludes.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 185.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Feb. 26.

THE ſecond reading of Mr. Burke's bill for regulating the Civil Liſt expenditure was the only buſineſs this day, that occaſioned any debate.

Mr. De Grey oppoſed the further progreſs of the bill, upon this principle: that the advantages to be gained by it, could not compenſate for the evils it would introduce, by invading the royal prerogative.

Lord Nugent was againſt the ſecond reading, becauſe all the real benefits to be expected from the bill, would be derived from the act appointing commiſſioners to enquire into and ſtate

the publick accounts, which the commiſſioners were carrying into execution in a manner highly ſatisfactory to the publick.

Mr. Roſewarne (the new member for Truro) argued upon conſtitutional grounds againſt the bill, clearly ſtating that it propoſed an unjuſt invaſion of the rights of the crown, and to render the king dependent on the two branches of the legiſlature, which would be contrary to the true intereſts of the people, and to the ſpirit of the Britiſh conſtitution, which had taken care to make each of the three eſtates of the realm independent, not ſubject to the influence or controul of the others.

Mr. Ruſſel inſiſted, that as the Civil Liſt appointment was a grant of parliament for life to the king, the Houſe could not reſume that grant; that it was as good a tenure as a freehold; and he would never conſent to a ſtep which would demonſtrate to his majeſty, that he was not as ſecure in the poſſeſſion of his property as his ſubjects.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland enlarged upon the ſame argument, and took great pains to prove that no undue influence of the crown exiſts at this time. He allowed that a conſtitutional increaſe of influence had taken place, owing to the war, which occaſioned an increaſe of officers of the army and the navy; and to the ſtate of our finances, which added to the number of officers of the revenue. He concluded with an hiſtorical anecdote from the life of King William III. recording that our glorious deliverer was ſo much diſguſted at not having a revenue ſettled upon him for life, upon his acceſſion, that he was meditating a return to his own country, declaring that the very worſt government of a nation was by a king without power, and without revenue. Parliament then ſaw the truth of the remark and granted a permanent revenue.

Mr. William Pitt (a new member for Poole) diſtinguiſhed himſelf by ſupporting the bill, he availed himſelf of a conceſſion made by Mr. De Grey, that œconomy was really wanting in the management of the Civil Liſt revenue, but that all regulations reſpecting it ſhould come from the crown and not from parliament. Allowing the truth of this propoſition, he deduced from it great criminality in the conduct of adminiſtration; for, the king, he ſaid, poſſeſſed a noble mind, which would prompt him to ſhare in the diſtreſſes of his people, and to ſubmit to the abridgement of his expences, in order to leſſen the burthens of his ſubjects, if the ſame wicked miniſters who had brought the nation into theſe diſtreſſes, by their accurſed ſyſtem of American politicks did not ſtand between his majeſty and his people, and intercept the good he intended them.

Lord Bulkeley ſaid, that in his opinion, the diſtreſſes of the country gentlemen, intitled the bill to ſupport; for they are greatly reduced in their circumſtances by the expences of the war; and he thought it but juſt, that the crown ſhould now begin to bear a part of the publick burthen, the gentry of the kingdom being almoſt exhauſted.

Mr. Thomas Pitt and *Mr. Powis* laid great ſtreſs upon the famous reſolution of the Houſe of the 6th of April, 1780, which declared, "That the influence of the crown has increaſed, is increaſing, and ought to be diminiſhed." This reſolution implied the right of parliament to reſume their grants to the crown, and they now called upon the houſe to aſſert that right by ſupporting this bill; and Mr. Pitt ſaid, if the bill was rejected, he ſhould think his attendance and that of the other friends of their country totally unneceſſary for the future; becauſe it would demonſtrate that the majority of the Houſe are enemies to œconomy, by which alone the nation can be ſaved from deſtruction.

Mr. Courteney (a new member for Tamworth) who often indulges himſelf in keen irony, obſerved, that oppoſition was abſolutely neceſſary to the conſtitution; for when miniſters ſhould find themſelves inclined to drive, Jehu like, the ſtate machine down the hill of prerogative, the patriots then ſtopped it with the drag-chain of oppoſition. But ſtill, though oppoſition was neceſſary, it by no means followed that it was always in the right; and if he might uſe a laughable idea, he would ſay that oppoſition put him in mind of the citizen in Hogarth's picture, who was weeping over his departed daughter; and was dreadfully afraid leſt he ſhould not be able to get—a diamond ring from her finger. The patriot

were always crying, O virtue! O my country! and yet a man might, perhaps, be deceived, who ſhould conclude, that they were the more virtuous, or loved their country the better for that.

The queſtion for the ſecond reading of the bill being put, the Houſe divided, when the numbers proved to be—Ayes 190—Noes 233; of courſe the bill was rejected by the preſent, as it had been by the laſt parliament.

Tueſday, February 27.

Mr. Elwes, chairman of the committee upon the Coventry election, reported the following reſolutions of the committee. "That Sir Thomas Halifax, and John Rogers, Eſq. were *not* duly elected.

"That Edward Roe Yeo, Eſq. and John Lord Sheffield of the kingdom of Ireland, are duly elected and ought to have been returned.

"That it appeared to the committee, that ſeveral frauds had been practiſed by the corporation of Coventry through partiality in the admiſſion of freemen.

"That the chairman be inſtructed to move the Houſe for leave to bring in a bill to prevent the like in future."

Theſe reſolutions being agreed to, Mr. Elwes moved for leave to bring in the bill, which was granted.

Thurſday, March 1.

Captain Minchin's bill to enable juſtices of the peace to act in times of riots and tumults, though they ſhould not have qualified themſelves by taking out the warrant called *Dedimus poteſtatem*, was read the third time and paſſed, after a ſlight oppoſition from *Mr. Bamber Gaſcoyne*, *Sir Grey Cooper*, and *Mr. Charles Turner*, whoſe arguments tended to ſhew that the bill would not anſwer the purpoſe for which it was framed: it would not prevent the interference of the military, and it would give an unlimited power to juſtices of the peace, contrary to the ſpirit of the conſtitution; it was alſo ſaid that low unqualified perſons, particularly Roman Catholicks, might be enabled to act as juſtices of peace by this bill. But all theſe objections, except the firſt, were found to be groundleſs, for though it was admitted that the juſtices would not in all caſes be able to ſuppreſs riots without the aid of the military, it was juſtly obſerved that increaſing the number of acting magiſtrates would frequently prevent the neceſſity of calling in the military, or of the military proceeding to uſe force without the directions of the civil magiſtrate. With reſpect to low people being admitted into the commiſſion, thoſe who oppoſed the bill, were told by Captain Minchin that they had over-looked a clauſe which required a perſon to poſſeſs more property, than heretofore as a qualification, and therefore it was leſs likely that mean perſons ſhould be put upon the liſt. And as to Roman Catholics, they could not be admitted, for if they took the qualification oaths, they ceaſed from that moment to be Roman Catholics.

Monday, March 5.

Mr. Sheridan, jun. (the new member for Stafford, and one of the managers of Drury-lane theatre) brought on a ſubject of enquiry which had long been the topic of public converſation, and of which he had given previous notice to the Houſe. He conſidered the orders iſſued by the privy council in June laſt, for the military to act, in the ſuppreſſion of the riots, without waiting for the orders of the civil magiſtrates, as illegal, unjuſtifiable, and requiring an act of indemnity for thoſe miniſters who adviſed ſuch an unconſtitutional meaſure: the indemnity not to be granted, unleſs the neceſſity of the caſe was clearly proved, and then not to be eſtabliſhed as a precedent. If the neceſſity was admitted, he then intended to deduce this inference from it, that the preſent ſyſtem of police for the city of Weſtminſter is deficient, and ought to be amended. On theſe premiſſes, he grounded three propoſitions which he offered to the Houſe as reſolutions to be agreed to.

1. "That it is illegal and unjuſtifiable to order the military to act without the intervention of the civil magiſtrate, except in caſes of the moſt extreme neceſſity, when the civil power is abſolutely borne down."

2. "That it appears from the neceſſity of employing the military to quell the riots in June laſt; that there is ſome great defect in the civil conſtitution, or police of the city of Weſtminſter.

3. "That a committee be appointed to enquire into the ſtate of the police

lice of the ſaid city; and to report to the Houſe, what improvements may appear to them neceſſary for conſtituting a police that will prove adequate to the preſervation of the peace thereof."

A moſt animated debate took place upon moving the firſt of theſe reſolutions, in which the ſpeakers inveſtigated the whole.

The motion was ſeconded by Mr. Fitzpatrick, an officer of the guards, who deſired to have it clearly ſtated that day, how far and in what caſes it is juſtifiable for the military to uſe force in the ſuppreſſion of riots, without orders from the civil magiſtrates; declaring it, in his opinion, to be the moſt diſgraceful and diſagreeable office a ſoldier can be employed in. It was called in France, *La guerre de pot de chambre*—"the chamber-pot war." As to the late mob, againſt whom it was his misfortune to have been called out, inſtead of a band of formidable conſpirators, they were a banditti of vagabonds, moſtly under twenty years of age, and fitter objects for a preſs gang, than for a military corps. As to the cowardly Weſtminſter juſtices, he ſaw ſuch readineſs in them to call for the military upon every occaſion, that he hoped this important point would now be ſettled by parliament, for highly as he honoured the profeſſion of arms, he would quit the ſervice, the moment he was called upon to act in violation of the ſacred conſtitution of his country.

Captain Pelham ſupported the obſervations of his brother officer in reſpect to the conduct of the Weſtminſter magiſtrates. "Upon all occaſions (he ſaid) they were reſorting to the military, not ſo much as attempting to preſerve the peace without them." But he would by no means allow that it was therefore neceſſary to aboliſh the preſent ſyſtem of police for Weſtminſter. If, for inſtance, an army had once done wrong, ſhould it be inſtantly diſbanded; or if a Houſe of Commons has done wrong ſhould the inſtitution itſelf be aboliſhed; certainly not; but means ſhould be deviſed to make the magiſtrates do their duty.

Lord North oppoſed the motion, and moved the previous queſtion, which is, "That this queſtion be not now put." His lordſhip gave for reaſon, that the order for the military to act without waiting for the directions of the civil magiſtrate is juſtifiable by the neceſſity of the caſe; and though neceſſity was uſually called the tyrant's plea, that was only, where the tyrant was the judge, but here parliament was to be the judge, and if parliament ſaw the neceſſity, there could be no occaſion for any act of indemnity. For his own part, he was one that adviſed the meaſure, and thinking he had done his duty by giving ſuch advice, he wanted no indemnity; if he had done wrong he was open to impeachment for that or any other part of his conduct, and he would abide by the conſequences.

The Sollicitor-General, Mr. Mansfield, entered largely into the merits of the three propoſitions. He objected to the firſt, as an attempt to define what it would be dangerous to define. With reſpect to the ſecond, he ſaid no proof had been given of the defective ſtate of the police of Weſtminſter; the backwardneſs of particular magiſtrates upon a particular occaſion could not be adduced as evidence of ſuch defect; all that appeared was, that the acting magiſtrates of Weſtminſter at the time of the riots in June laſt, had not the ſpirit to do their duty, but did it follow that others hereafter would be ſo ſhamefully negligent. If a new ſyſtem of police had been offered inſtead of theſe propoſitions, the Houſe would undoubtedly have taken into conſideration, whether it was better than the old one, but as all the arguments brought againſt the preſent police of Weſtminſter are founded on a particular time and a particular circumſtance, they amounted to no more than a deſign to fix a cenſure on the conduct of adminiſtration in the orders given to the military; thoſe he juſtified by the neceſſity of the caſe, and upon the maxim advanced by Lord Mansfield in the other Houſe, that in times of riot, tumult, and rebellion every ſoldier is a citizen, and every citizen a ſoldier, having a right to uſe violence for the preſervation of his property and the reſtoration of public tranquillity. The Sollicitor, and other gentlemen, went into digreſſions from the main ſubject, and in the courſe of a long ſpeech he juſtified the proſecution of Lord George Gordon for high treaſon, and ſeemed to think him guilty of the charge, though the ju-

had acted conſcientiouſly in acquitting, as the evidence did not appear to them ſufficient to convict him.

The Attorney-General maintained the ſame opinion, adding, that no jury could efface it from his mind.

Mr. Fox, *Sir George Savile*, and *Mr. T. Townſhend* ſupported the motion, but not with that energy, which generally diſtinguiſhes their ſpeeches. Sir George only oppoſed the maxim that a ſoldier armed, and conſidering himſelf as a citizen, might act individually, without orders from the civil magiſtrate, or indeed from his officer (for the maxim extends to that) in the ſuppreſſion of riots. If it was granted that one ſoldier might fire upon a mob, then two might, and if two, why not four? ſo that at laſt it might come to firing by platoons. Mr. Fox confined himſelf to ſarcaſtical reflexions on ſome parts of Mr. Mansfield's ſpeech, and deſired gentlemen would attend cloſely to the queſtion, which was ſimply this, Whether the military could legally act without orders from the civil magiſtrate? Mr. Townſhend only remarked, that the police of Weſtminſter was ſcandalouſly weak, and that he thought it hard, poor Brackley Kennet (late Lord Mayor of London) ſhould be ſo ſeverely proſecuted, while no proceedings whatever were ordered againſt the Weſtminſter juſtices for their ſhameful negligence.

Mr. Sheridan having agreed to withdraw his firſt propoſition, if Lord North ſhould not move the previous queſtion, on his ſecond and third; his lordſhip conſented, and the firſt being accordingly withdrawn, the ſecond was put, and the houſe divided, 94 for the reſolution, and 171 againſt it, after which the third was put and rejected without diviſion.

Wedneſday, March 7.

Lord North in a very full Houſe opened the Budget for the current year. His lordſhip ſet out with expreſſing his concern that the preſſing exigencies of the ſtate had made it neceſſary to launch into expences ſo greatly exceeding the ordinary revenue of the kingdom, as thoſe which had already been voted, and ſtill remained to be voted for the ſervice of the preſent year.

He obſerved, that as ſeveral very conſiderable ſums, under the head of army extraordinaries, remained ſtill to be voted, he intended to defer to another day that part of the Budget which related to the new taxes; he therefore intended to confine himſelf, for this day, to the mere ſubject of the loan. He ſtated then the ſeveral ſums that had been already voted:

For the ſupport of 90,000 men in the navy	£. 4,680,000		
Ordnance for the navy	386,000	1	8
For building of ſhips, repairs, &c.	670,000		
Which, with ſome other grants amounted to	£. 5,736,277	1	8
For the army	£. 4,239,044	8	11
Exchequer bills	£. 2,500,000		
Theſe ſums, together with ſeveral others, amounted in the whole, already voted, to	£. 14,421,786	11	11¼

His lordſhip next adverted to the ſums that remained to be voted. He was not then able to ſtate exactly what the extraordinaries of the army would amount to; but he believed they might come to about 3,400,000l. The deficiencies on former taxes were next to be conſidered: on the land tax laſt year, there was a deficiency of near 350,000l.—On grants 257,956l. 3s. 0½. The deficiencies on the land and malt taxes he truſted would not be near ſo great in future; nay he had room to hope they would ſink to very little, as he found that in the current year, he could ſpeak of a deficiency in both land and malt taxes, of only 44,000l. The total then that remained to be voted, amounted to 6,958,356l. which, with the ſums already voted, would make the whole of the ſupply for the ſervice of the preſent year, 21,038,152l. 11s. 2d.

The committee of Ways and Means had already voted towards raiſing of this ſum,

The land tax, at	2,000,000		
Malt tax -	752,000		
Surplus of the ſinking fund of laſt year	288,346	1	9½
	£. 3,038,346	1	9½

To this his lordſhip added the produce of the ſinking fund for the preſent year. This fund, he ſaid, was undoubtedly

doubtedly in a thriving ſtate, which appeared from a comparative view of what it had produced for twenty-five years; and from the medium product he would take it this year at 2,900,000l. and as 190,000l. from the four per cents would fall into it before the expiration of the year, ſo of courſe it might be rated at upwards of 3,000,000l. If it ſhould be thought proper to apply the 190,000l. to the purpoſes of the ſinking fund; no doubt the nation would reap conſiderable advantages from this ſum, and then he would not avail himſelf of it. towards the preſent ſupply, but would find ſuch taxes as would furniſh the intereſt of the loan without it. If, on the other hand, it ſhould be thought proper to apply the 190,000l. towards raiſing that intereſt, then it would prove a conſiderable relief to the public, by preſerving it from a new tax. He propoſed to raiſe, by iſſuing Exchequer bills, 3,500,000l. which with the land and malt taxes, the ſinking fund, and a loan of 12,000,000l. would make preciſely 21,438,346l. and conſequently 50,000l. more than the neceſſary ſupplies of the year, which were already voted, and ſtill remained to be voted. He propoſed to pay off 1,000,000l. of the navy debt; and as in conſequence of enquiries made by the commiſſioners of accounts, ſeveral large ſums would be brought into the Exchequer from the offices of the ſeveral public accomptants, of whom he himſelf was one, ſo he hoped, that he might perhaps be enabled to pay off with thoſe ſums 1,500,000l. more of the ſame debt.

The difference between the ſupply already voted, and to be voted, and the proviſion that had been made, in ways and means, he propoſed to raiſe by a loan, to conſiſt of 12,000,000l.

His lordſhip ſtated to the committee ſeveral plans, by which he could have funded the loan; but they all tended to ſhew, that the plan he had adopted was the moſt eligible. The increaſe of our capital ſtock was one great cauſe of its falling; and conſequently he had avoided making the nominal ſtock as high in the new loan as he might have done; and by the plan he had adopted, he was obliged to raiſe but 660,000l. a year intereſt; whereas by throwing the 12,000,000l. into a new fund, he would have been under the neceſſity of raiſing 780,000l. It had often been thrown out in public, that the property of our enemies in our funds might be confiſcated; and that thus our capital ſtock would of courſe be greatly diminiſhed: the provinces of America now in arms againſt us, had money in our funds; public money laid out by them by the provinces before the rupture: but he would never countenance a confiſcation of ſuch property; the public faith ſhould be held ſacred and inviolate; and he wiſhed that the world ſhould know that the French, Dutch, Spaniards, nay rebels, ſhould have as good ſecurity for their property in the fund as any Britiſh creditor the nation had.

His plan for the preſent year was to throw the loan into the three and four per cents. For every real 100l. ſubſcribed, he propoſed to give a nominal 150l. in the three per cents; and 25l. per cent. in the four per cents; eſtimated as follows:

150l. ſtock in the 3 per cents. valued at 58l.	88
25l. ditto in the 4 per cents. at 70l. -	17
Total £.	105

To this he would add the benefit arising from lottery tickets, which at the rate of four tickets to every 1000l. ſubſcribed, and valued at one per cent. would make the whole 1061. 10s.

Such were the terms upon which he had borrowed the money; it was now the buſineſs of the committee to conſider whether he had made the beſt bargain in his power; and to confirm what he had done by their concurrence, or to reject his propoſition.

He added one word about the ſinking fund. Some gentlemen, he obſerved, had ſaid, that it would be improper to apply it to any other purpoſe than that of buying in the national debt; which, he ſaid, was undoubtedly very juſt in time of peace; but in war it would be of no advantage, for if the money in the ſinking fund ſhould be then applied to the ſinking of the national debt, then of courſe a much larger ſum muſt be borrowed for the public ſervice; and, conſequently, what would be gained on one ſide would be loſt on the other. In time of peace, it perhaps might be poſſible, ſo to regulate our different eſtabliſhments, as

able to appropriate 1,000,000l. or 1,100 000l. a year to the purpose of paying off debts; and consequently, in a few years, we should be restored to a very respectable situation. His lordship concluded by moving, that a sum not exceeding 12,000,000l. be borrowed, and another not exceeding 480,000l. be raised by lottery, for the service of the year 1781.

Mr. Fox made several very ingenious arguments against the terms of the loan. The noble lord, he said, had stated to the committee several modes, in which he might have funded the loan; but he had taken care to state none but such as were beyond dispute by far less advantageous to the public than those on which he had borrowed the twelve millions; in this he was right; because if he had attempted to point out any method by which the loan could have been filled at less expence to the nation, he must of course have given up the plan he had just opened to the committee, and yet it was very clear that funds, much more eligible than those into which he had thrown the loan, might have been discovered; and his lordship had the less excuse from having made the bargain he had concluded, not having the plea of necessity for his conduct, which he had in a former year, for, if reports were true, subscriptions had been offered for the enormous sum of 38,000,000l. Mr. Fox then entered into a train of calculations, tending to shew, that the noble lord had not calculated as he might have done; and that he might have thrown his loan into other funds than those which he had chosen, to the much greater benefit of the nation.

The noble lord, he said, had remarked that it were better to borrow money in time of war, than to appropriate the whole of the sinking fund to the payment of debts; in this he agreed with his lordship; for to pay with one hand, and borrow with the other, would answer no good end. The noble lord had said, that the 190,000l. that would fall in from the four per cents. might be appropriated for the payment of interest on the loan, in order to save the public from additional taxes; or it might be carried to the sinking fund, for the sole purposes of that fund: but he warned his lordship against giving way to any temptation to divert so considerable a sum, from so useful a fund.

His lordship had acknowledged that there was a tendency to a pacification; he was glad to hear it; he hoped it would be a general one; and he would give the noble lord this piece of information before-hand, that he and all his friends panted for peace; and that there scarcely were any terms, with which they were not ready to be satisfied. The lottery was a part of the ways and means to which he had a strong objection; and as the subscribers to the loan reaped benefit sufficient without it, it ought to be struck out of the resolution; and Mr. Fox concluded by moving, as an amendment, "That it should be omitted."

Mr. Eyre insisted that Mr. Fox's calculations were just. Mr. Eyre then undertook to prove that Mr. Fox had been wrong in almost all his suppositions.

Mr. Hussey thought with Mr. Fox in many things, and therefore insisted that better terms might have been made; and stated several calculations to prove his assertion. He held, however, in opposition to Mr. Fox, that to expend the produce of the sinking fund in buying in debts, would be the best way of employing it, even in time of war. He stated the necessity of making the most of our resources, as the situation to which we had been reduced by the American war, was truly melancholy; we had spent 65,000,000l. in it, and imposed upwards of 1,700,000l. a year in taxes on the public. The resources from trade must not be given up by the ministers; for if we should not be able to have a trade that should enable us to pay the interest of our enormous debt, and keep up our naval establishments, our greatness would be no more. A lottery he condemned; it was an infamous encouragement to gambling; and as the subscribers to the loan had made a bargain sufficiently advantageous without it, he would second his honourable friend in his motion for rejecting the lottery: and as it was said, that half of the loan was subscribed for by members of that House; and that consequently 450,000l. benefit would be divided among them, which some might think given for the purpose of paying the expences of their elections, it would be becoming them

to exhibit an act of self-denial for the ſake of the public, in putting a negative on that part of the reſolution that related to the lottery.

Mr. Byng aſked the noble lord, if he would join in rejecting a lottery, on condition that before that hour of the next night, men might be found who would ſubſcribe for the whole loan, without a lottery? He aſked the queſtion, becauſe he thought he could find ſuch men within that ſpace of time.

Lord North ſaid, that he had made his bargain with the ſubſcribers, ſubject to the controul of parliament, and conſequently the committee might ſet it aſide, if they ſhould think proper. But as the money was wanted; and as it was offered; it would certainly be very imprudent to reject, merely becauſe an honourable gentleman thought that other perſons *might* be found, who would lend on better terms to the public. The lottery coſt the public nothing; on the contrary, it was a benefit to them, as it procured to government the ſum of 480,000l. *without any intereſt*; and which was not to be repaid till March next; as to the ſuppoſition that half the loan had been ſubſcribed to by members of that Houſe, he could only ſay, not having looked into the liſt, that he was ſure there was an extravagant exaggeration in the ſuppoſition; and that, let who might have ſubſcribed, there was no partiali whatſoever on his ſide.

Sir Grey Cooper produced numberle calculations to prove that the loan w better this year, than the laſt.

Mr. Pulteney thought the terms the loan extravagantly diſadvantageo to the public. And *Colonel Hartley* r commended it as an act of ſelf-renu ciation to the committee to leave o the lottery.

Lord Mahon held lotteries in gener to be ruinous to induſtry; there w an extraordinary itch in the public f gambling; and lotteries ſerved only irritate it: if lotteries were to be cou tenanced at all, it ſhould be for t benefit of the public, and not of ſu ſcribers to loans; if miniſters ſhou wiſh to avail themſelves of the prev lent ſpirit of gambling, they mig make ſome hundreds of thouſands year by lotteries.

The committee divided upon t amendment for leaving out the ſche of a lottery, when there appeared,

For the amendment	111
Againſt it -	165
Majority	54

Lord North moved ſeveral other r ſolutions reſpecting the funding 12,000,000l. all which paſſed witho oppoſition; and the Houſe having be reſumed, inſtantly adjourned.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XVIII.

THE Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon, Eſq. Volume the Second.

SOON after the firſt volume of this elaborate work made its appearance, the outlines of the author's extenſive plan, with a candid criticiſm on that volume, and a general recommendation of it, was given in the review of publications for the month of March 1776; ſee Vol. XLV. page 155. To avoid repetition, we ſhall therefore proceed to examine the contents of the ſecond volume, and ſhall reſerve the conſideration of the third for next month, being determined not to paſs lightly over a performance which has coſt the author ſo much time and reflexion.

In continuation of his hiſtory of the firſt period of the decline of the Roman empire, the volume now before us opens with a very intereſting event, equally pleaſing to the admirers of antiquity, to the lovers of hiſto and to judicious readers who ſeek for r tional entertainment in the productions the preſs. The deſign of becoming the fou der of a city to bear his own name, a tranſmit it to poſterity, was a natural id in the mind of Conſtantine the Great, af the defeat of Licinius; to improve an o or to found a new capital, is one of t moſt laudable branches of ambition a vict rious monarch can indulge himſelf in, aft the toils of war. "During the vigour his age, Conſtantine, according to the v rious exigencies of peace and war, mov with ſlow dignity, or with active diligenc along the frontiers of his extenſive dom nions; and was always prepared to take t field either againſt a foreign or a domeſt enemy. But as he gradually reached t ſummit of proſperity and the decline of li he began to meditate the deſign of fixing a more permanent ſtation the ſtrength

well as majesty of the throne. In the year 324, he proceeded to lay the foundation of a city, destined to reign, in future times, the mistress of the east, and to survive the empire and religion of Constantine." The Emperor built, and Mr. Gibbon has described the city of Constantinople, founded on the ruins of *Byzantium*, with such precision, recapitulating all the circumstances which determined the choice of the situation, and giving such an accurate narrative of the whole, supported by the best authorities, that it may be impartially pronounced, a master-piece of the kind. The festival of the dedication of the new city, next engages our attention; and this is with great propriety succeeded by a distinct view of the complicated system of policy introduced by Diocletian, improved by Constantine, and completed by his immediate successors: these are the subjects of Chap. 17, the first of the second volume. Chap. 18, contains the character of Constantine (most admirably drawn); the Gothic war; the death of Constantine; the division of the empire among his three sons; the Persian war; the tragic deaths of Constantine the younger, and Constans; the usurpation of Magnentius; the civil war, and the victory of Constantius. The historical events of this chapter occurred between the years 332, and 353; and they are so amply related, besides being enriched with the choicest observations, that our readers must readily conceive the impossibility of bringing within the narrow compass of a periodical review, such a satisfactory account of the work as we could wish. All that we can accomplish will be to mark the progress of the history, and to point out the richest scenes. The character and death of Constantine, for which we hope to find room in another department of some future Magazine, we place in the first rank. Chap. 19. continues the reign of Constantius, and brings upon the theatre of action, the famous Julian, afterwards Emperor, commonly styled The Apostate. The two following chapters are detached pieces, dedicated to ecclesiastical history, explaining the motives, progress, and effects of the conversion of Constantine; the legal establishment of the Christian, or Catholic Church; the rise of several heresies and schisms; and the distracted state of the church under Constantine and his sons. Under the head of Constantine's conversion, Mr. Gibbon has displayed great ingenuity and candour in forming a just estimate of the famous vision of Constantine, by a distinct consideration of *the standard, the dream*, and *the celestial sign*, he accounts for them all, by the effects of policy and enthusiasm on the part of Constantine, and of zeal in the Christian leaders: the people, he says, were prepared to expect a miracle, and therefore the Emperor tacitly connived at the gratification of their wishes, by supporting the miraculous fables of *Eusebius and Nazarius*. This is a most curious piece of historical criticism, deserving the nicest scrutiny.

The death of Constantius, hastened by the election of Julian in *Gaul*, and the reign of Julian, are the subjects of Chapters 22, 23, and part of 24. Julian is a favourite character with Mr. Gibbon, and all the efforts of his genius and industry have been exerted to embellish this part of his history. He must have allotted to it an uncommon portion of time and study; for, including the education, first promotion, and other incidental circumstances relative to that prince, before he ascended the imperial throne, and the digressions respecting his religion afterwards, his life takes up more than a fourth part of the volume, yet his reign did not last two years. The character of Julian, the account of his death, the speech he delivers in his last moments, are all astonishing proofs of our author's superior qualifications for the historic line. The election, government, and death of Jovian. The election of Valentinian, his association of his brother Valens, and the final division of the Eastern and Western Empires by Valentinian, the revolt of Procopius, with his adventures and tragic end. The civil and ecclesiastical administration of Germany, Africa, and the East. The death of Valentinian and the succession of his two sons Gratian and Valentinian II. are the principal events in Chapter 25. An elegant description of the manners of the pastoral nations. The progress of the *Huns*, from China to Europe; the flight of the Goths; the operations of the Gothic war; the defeat and death of Valens, Emperor of the East, and the succession of Theodosius, by the appointment of Gratian; the peace and final settlement of the Goths in Thrace, are the transactions of the 26th and last chapter of this volume; which brings the history down to A. D. 395. As the third volume finishes the first part of the author's vast plan, our remarks on the conduct of the work, shall be given in our review of that volume. In the mean time, we shall only make one general observation, that Mr. Gibbon has enlarged the field of controversy for his antagonists, and must expect warmer attacks for some parts of his second, than he received for the concluding chapter of his first volume; we therefore wish he would permit his opponents to enjoy any short-lived, partial triumph they may obtain, rather than suffer himself to be seduced from the pursuit of a nobler task, which it will require many years to complete. The extent of his design demands all his attention, and the strictest nicety not to lessen a reputation so deservedly established, by negligence,

which

which muſt be the caſe if he is called off to compoſe and publiſh anſwers to every enthuſiaſtic caviller. This hint ariſes from the peruſal of ſome paſſages in the ſecond volume which deviate from that clearneſs and perſpicuity for which our hiſtorian has been juſtly extolled. One inſtance ſhall be given in proof. It is the following reflection in pages 562 and 563:—"The miſchievous effects of an earthquake, or deluge, a hurricane, or the eruption of a volcano, bear a very inconſiderable proportion to the ordinary calamities of war; as they are now moderated by the prudence or humanity of the princes of Europe, who amuſe their own leiſure, and exerciſe the courage of their ſubjects in the military art. But the laws and manners of modern nations protect the freedom of the vanquiſhed ſoldier; and the peaceful citizen has ſeldom reaſon to complain, that his life, or even his fortune, is expoſed to the rage of war." How this paſſage can be underſtood as an illuſtration of his obſervation, "that man has much more to fear from the paſſions of his fellow creatures, than from the convulſions of the elements; or, that the modern, mitigated art of war, is more miſchievous in its effects than an earthquake, or tempeſts, which bury the inhabitants of whole towns in one grave," we are at a loſs to comprehend. The wars of Barbarians, who gave no quarter, or ſacrificed their priſoners to their implacable vengeance, would certainly have been more ſuitable to his maxim. This is one of the few exceptionable paſſages which he has ſuffered to paſs unreviſed; and we ſhall have many more, if he engages in controverſy.

XIX. *The Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry, from the Cloſe of the Eleventh Century to the Commencement of the Eighteenth. The third Volume; to which is prefixed, a Diſſertation on the Geſta Romanorum. By Thomas Warton, B. D.* 4to.

THIS continuation of a work of taſte and erudition merits the patronage of thoſe perſons of rank and fortune whoſe leiſure and affluence put it in their power to allow them the ſupreme pleaſure of improving their minds, and of indulging a benevolent diſpoſition by rewarding the ſons of ſcience. To the public in general it will not be very intereſting, becauſe it cannot be claſſed in the liſt of uſeful books. The ſecond volume, reviewed in our Magazine for June 1778 (See Vol. XLVII. p. 278) concluded with an account of the works of John Skelton, who died in the year 1529, the 21ſt of the reign of Henry VIII. And the reader will probably be ſurpriſed to find, that the preſent volume does not extend beyond the reign of Elizabeth. At this rate, it will require another large quarto volume at leaſt to complete the deſign. This is rather too much for works of a limited nature, and might have been avoided by leſſening the number, and abridging the quotations ſo as to have reduced it to two volumes. This, however, is the only fault we have to find with the performance which is executed with great judgement and care. The diſſertation on an ancient ſtory-book, firſt publiſhed in Latin, under the title of *Geſta Romanorum*, is remarkably curious and entertaining. Mr. Warton is the firſt diſcoverer of the author of this extraordinary book which expounds myſtically and allegorically the Roman geſts, legends of ſaints, and other idle tales. It was compiled by *Petrus Berchorius*, or *Pierre Bercheur*, a native of Poitou, and a Benedictine monk, who died in 1362. It was firſt tranſlated into Engliſh at the commencement of typography, by Wynkyn de Worde, and it was reprinted by Robinſon in 1577, and afterwards there were ſeveral editions. The oldeſt Latin edition extant contains one hundred and eighty tales, the contents of which are given in brief by Mr. Warton; and it plainly appears, that the *Geſta Romanorum* deſerves the pains our author has beſtowed on them, becauſe "they operated powerfully on the general body of our old poetry, affording a variety of inventions not only to Chaucer, Gower, and Lydgate, but to their diſtant ſucceſſors."

It was a popular book in Queen Elizabeth's reign, and the manuſcript copies are very numerous; there are two in the Britiſh Muſeum; in one of theſe, is the ſtory of the caſkets, a principal incident in Shakeſpeare's Merchant of Venice.

Henry Howard Earl of Surrey, beheaded in 1547, is the firſt poet in the hiſtorical regiſter of Mr. Warton's preſent volume, who is diſtinguiſhed as the firſt Engliſh claſſical poet, and the introducer of blank verſe by his tranſlation of the ſecond and fourth books of Virgil, being the firſt compoſition in blank verſe extant in the Engliſh language. Nicholas Grimoald was the ſecond writer in blank verſe, "to which he added new ſtrength, elegance, and modulation." John Heywood was the firſt epigrammatiſt. The effects of the reformation on our poetry are pointed out, and the ſubſequent improvements illuſtrated. The firſt drinking ſong of any merit in our language appeared in 1551. Gammer Gurton's Needle, the firſt Engliſh comedy, or play, in which was neither myſtery nor morality, was written and printed by the ſame author in the ſame year, and the above ſong opens the ſecond act.

The Mirrour of Magiſtrates, a collection of tragic ſtories, founded on the Engliſh hiſtory, planned by Sackville Lord Buckhurſt, one of Queen Elizabeth's miniſters, and executed by him and other poets of that reign, was held in high eſtimation

the reign of Elizabeth; "it illuminates, says Mr. Warton, with no common luſtre, that interval of darkneſs, which occupies the annals of Engliſh poetry from Surrey to Spenſer. It enriched the ſtores, and extended the limits of our drama. The lives, contained in it, are ſo many tragical ſpeeches in character, and ſome critics imagine, that hiſtorical plays owed their origin to this collection. Shakeſpeare borrowed freely from it." The edition recommended by Mr. Warton was publiſhed by Nicolls in 1610. A learned ardour for tranſlating the Greek and Roman claſſics and poets diſtinguiſhed the latter part of the ſixteenth century, which greatly contributed to the improvement of our poetry, and about the ſame time the tranſlations of novels from the Italian became a part of popular and familiar reading; but they were ſtrongly preached againſt by Roger Aſcham, preceptor to Queen Elizabeth, and, in the year 1599, were ſuppreſſed. The concluſion of this volume exhibits a general view and character of the poetry of Queen Elizabeth's days, commonly called the golden age of Engliſh poetry. Thus have we noticed the moſt ſtriking parts of this ingenious work; but as for the lives, anecdotes, and ſpecimens of the abilities of the numerous poets who flouriſhed from 1529 to 1600, the admirers of the poetic art will readily ſee the neceſſity of going through the whole volume.

XX. *Select Odes of Pindar and Horace, tranſlated; and other original Poems; together with Notes, critical, hiſtorical, and explanatory. By the Rev. William Taſker, A. B.* Vol. I.

THE poetical talents of this gentleman have attracted our regard upon various occaſions; and it is with peculiar pleaſure we now find him engaged in a deſign to collate and republiſh his fugitive pieces, enriched with new originals, in three volumes octavo, of which that before us is the firſt. When the ſuffrages of men of letters in his favour, are confirmed by the patronage of the firſt nobility and gentry in the kingdom, we apprehend the author cannot ſtand in need of any further encouragement to court the Muſes. Yet it may be proper to add, that he has ſucceeded beyond the expectations of his moſt ſanguine friends, in his tranſlations of Pindar, the prince and father of lyric poetry. His eſſay on the writings, genius, and numbers of Pindar, and his notes on the odes he has tranſlated, point him out as the propereſt perſon to execute an arduous taſk, which has been long wiſhed for by the *literati*, and was conſtantly recommended by the late juſtly celebrated David Hume, but without ſucceſs, to the few perſons, in whom he found united, the complete ſcholar and the poet: *viz.* an Engliſh tranſlation of the ancient claſſics, including the Greek and Roman poets. Mr. Taſker's ſubſcribers, who will perceive honour reflected upon the moſt honourable names in the liſt, prefixed to his tranſlations of Pindar, will no doubt ſupport him in an undertaking which muſt, if ever it is accompliſhed, tranſmit with luſtre to lateſt poſterity, the remembrance of the patrons and of the executor of this great work. But to return from this digreſſion; the Odes of Pindar tranſlated by Mr. Taſker are the IVth, XIth, XIIth, and XIVth Olympic Odes. The Iſt, VIth, VIIth, XIth, and XIIth of his Pythian Odes. The IId, and VIIIth Nemean Odes. The IIId, and VIIth Nemean Odes. Theſe are the originals in this volume, not before publiſhed. The *Carmen Seculare* of Horace, reviewed in our Magazine for 1779; (See Vol. XLVIII. p. 277) The Ode to the Warlike Genius of England. An Ode to Curioſity. An Ode to Speculation, are pieces that were publiſhed ſeparately, and went through many editions. There are two other little poems, The Invocation, an attempt in the Dithyrambic ſtyle, on the given ſubject of love elegies; and *Monoeda*, or the conqueſt of the Iſle of Man; concerning theſe we are doubtful if they have appeared in print before or not; it is matter of little conſequence, as they are in our humble opinion inferior to our poet's other productions, yet not devoid of merit. After having advanced ſo much in praiſe of our tranſlator of Pindar, it will be expected that ſome ſpecimen of his talents ſhould be produced. The following apoſtrophe to Beauty, which begins the VIIIth Nemean Ode, it is hoped will be ſufficient to ratify our opinion.

O Beauty! herald of the Queen of Love,
(Whoſe ſweets ambroſial mortals prove)
Thron'd on the youth's or virgin's eye,
'Tis you announce th' approaching extaſy;
Your influence ruleth unconfin'd,
While your capricious mind
Is now to one, now to another kind.
O goddeſs of the human heart!
To merit's claim thy power impart,
And grant throughout thy wide domain,
That virtuous youths who love, may never
love in vain.

XXI. *The Principles and Practice of Midwifry; in which are comprized and methodically arranged under the four general Heads of Generation, Geſtation, Delivery, and Recovery; all the anatomical Facts, phyſiological Reaſonings, pathological Obſervations, and practical Precepts, neceſſary to conſtitute the fulleſt and completeſt Syſtem of Midwifry. By Edward Foſter, M. D. late Teacher of Midwifry in the City of Dublin. Completed and corrected by James Sims, M. D.* 8vo.

THIS truly excellent tract, is, ſtrictly ſpeaking, a profeſſional book. It contains in the didactic form a number of ſelect aphoriſms

riſms on each branch of the obſtetrical art. In few words, it communicates that degree of knowledge to pupils in the profeſſion which is neceſſary to initiate them, and as ſuch deſerves the warmeſt recommendation, as heads of lectures, for which purpoſe they were originally compiled by Dr. Foſter, who was taken off by a fever in the prime of life, and with improvements are now publiſhed by Dr. Sims. And it is undeniable, that from the principles here laid down a complete ſyſtem of midwifry might be compoſed. But we think the chief merit of this little treatiſe conſiſts in having compreſſed within a narrow compaſs, the true elements of midwifry, and therefore we could wiſh the editor had not gone beyond the mark in aſſerting that we have not any regular ſyſtem of midwifry from the Engliſh preſs, can point out to him a work upon the ject treated much in the ſame manne Dr. Foſter's, with this difference only, the aphoriſms are illuſtrated by anato plates, engraved under the inſpection o Hunter, and that ample comments are upon each ſcientific axiom. The wor luded to was printed at London, in qu ſome years ſince; the author, Dr. R Wallace Johnſon, a practitioner of eminence at Brentford. Upon a compar it will be found that the late Dr. F muſt have been well acquainted with it, that he has made the beſt uſe of his read by compiling a much cheaper book on ſame principles, equally uſeful to y pupils and practitioners.

DESCRIPTION OF WEST-FLORIDA.

(With a new and accurate Map.)

THE whole country known by the name of Florida was ſeiſed upon by the Spaniards ſoon after their conqueſt of Mexico; they gave it the name of FLORIDA, and extended its limits far beyond its preſent boundaries, including Virginia, Carolina, and Georgia; but the real Peninſula of Florida, as it is now divided into the diſtinct Territories of *Eaſt* and *Weſt* Florida, under two ſeparate governments, is bounded by GEORGIA on the North; by the Miſſiſippi and the Gulph of Mexico on the Weſt; by the Gulph of Florida on the South; and by the channel of Bahama and the Atlantic Ocean on the Eaſt.

WEST-FLORIDA, the ſubject of the preſent map and deſcription, has a rich and fertile ſoil, which frequently produces two or three crops of Indian corn in a year, and with proper management is capable of growing every European grain and vegetable. The air is ſultry, but pure and ſalutary upon the whole. Cotton grows wild, and great quantities of hemp and flax are cultivated. Of the trees, the moſt ſingular is the cabbage-tree, by ſome authors called the *palmeto-tree*. It is ſtraight as an arrow, as regular as a pillar of the niceſt order of architecture, above one hundred feet high, and ſix or ſeven in circumference. The branches, when full grown, are about twenty feet in length, and the top of the tree is terminated by a beautiful upright, green conic ſpire. Theſe branches are decorated with a great number of green, pointed leaves, ſome of them near three feet long, and an inch and a half broad. The lowermoſt branch drops regularly from the tree every month. The inſide texture of the leaves appears to be of ſo many longitudinal filaments, which being ſpun, are uſed in making cordage, and fiſhing nets. Animal food is in great plenty in Florida, and good horſes are bred, which are ſold rema ably cheap. There are ſeveral kinds wild beaſts, and great abundance of ſe and fiſh.

PENSACOLA is the principal town Weſt-Florida, it was taken from the S niards by the French, who began a ſet ment at this place in 1720; and contin to poſſeſs it, by connivance of the court Spain, till the year 1763, when both Floridas were ceded to Great-Britain, an article of the treaty of peace, ſince whi time, the town of Penſacola has been co ſiderably improved by the Engliſh mercha and planters. It is ſituated on the Iſland St. Roſe, called by the Spaniards Sa Roſa. This iſland is thirty-three miles length, and is ſeparated from the main la by a channel half a league in breadth, only navigable by boats. The landing pl is within the bay, in ſhallow water. the road is very ſecure and the moſt con modious of any in the Gulph of Mexico large ſhips.

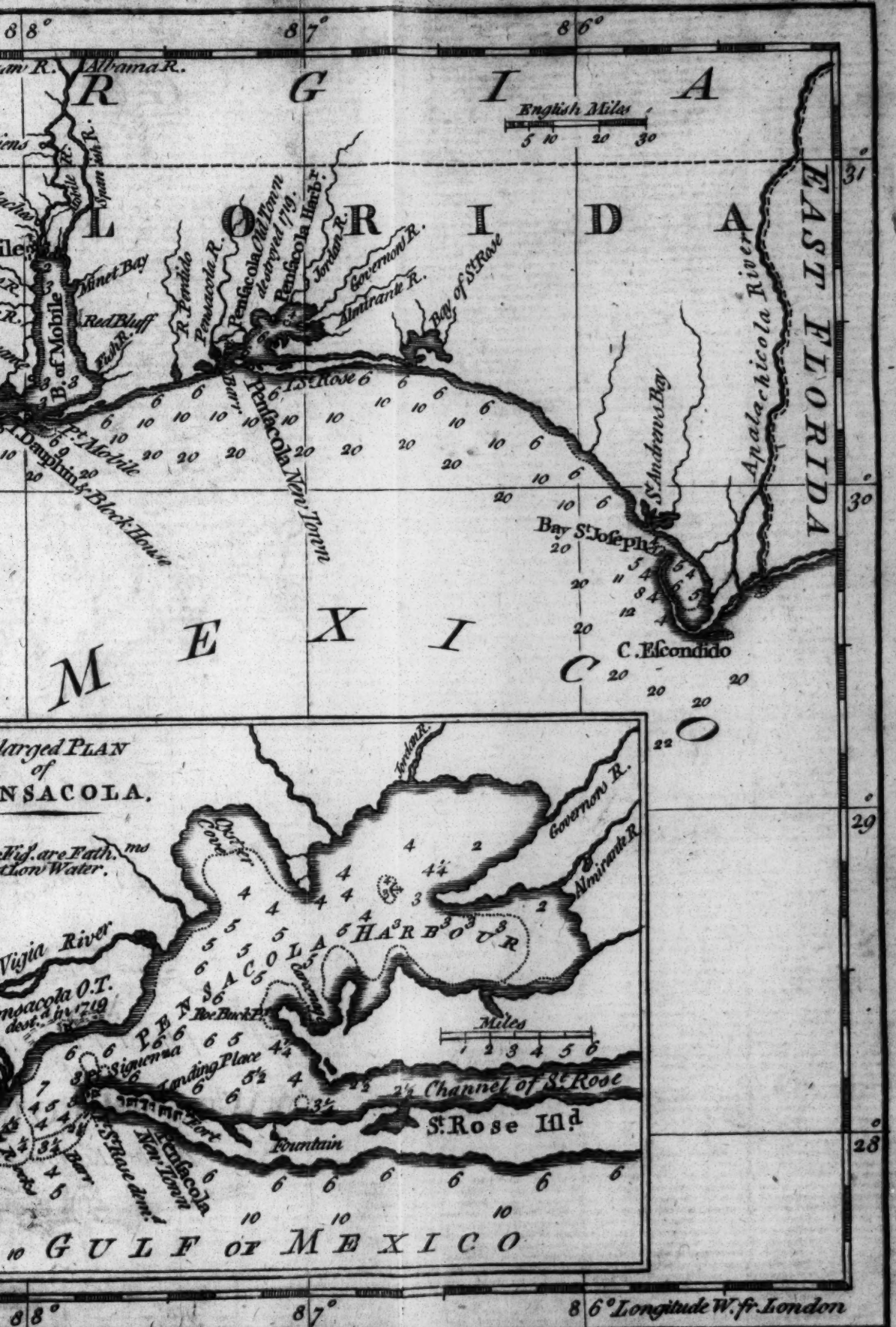
FORT MOBILE, ſituated to the weſtwa of Penſacola on the banks of the river fro which it derives its name, is at preſent the hands of the Spaniards, who being a prized of the rupture between the t crowns ſooner than the Britiſh command of the king's forces, ſuddenly made a d ſcent from New Orleans and ſurprized th weſtern part of it; Lieutenant-Colon Dickſon who commanded the king's troo in that diſtrict, having been obliged to ſur render to the ſuperior force of Don Bernard de Galvez his Catholic Majeſty's governo of Louiſiana.

But by the bravery, activity, and dil gence of Major-General Campbell, wh commands the Britiſh garriſon at Penſacola, that

40.
81

Missisipi R.
River of Pearls
Iberville R.
Bayogoulas
Houmas
NEW ORLEANS
Quachas L.
Assension Bay
Pontchartrain Lake
Maurepas L.
Bear R.
Tangipaos R.
Ponchatoula R.
Bogue L.
Meadows and Marshes
Seven I.s
Chandeleur Isles
Entrance for Ships
La Balize Ft
Mouths of the Missisipi
Pass
Pass
C. Lodo
Chickasaw R.
Mobilians
Apalachas
F.t Mobile
Dogs R.
Deer R.
Miraguans
B. d'Mobile
Capinans
Pascagoulas
Biloxi
Road
Ship I.
Isle
Cat I.
Corn I.
Dauphin
Enlarged
of
PENSAC
Pensacola R.
Vigia
Pensacola
dest.
MAP
of the Province
of
WEST FLORIDA.
By Thos Kitchin Senr
GULF
WEST
Published by R. Baldwin at the Rose Pa

London May: May 1781.



Rose Puter Noster Row.

important place has been hitherto pre-
ed. It is ſo ſtrongly defended that it
only be taken by a ſquadron of ſhips of
Having failed in one attempt to re-
it, advices are ſaid to have been lately
ived, that a ſecond expedition has taken
e from the Havannah, under the com-
d of the Spaniſh Admiral Don Tho-
o, who expects to make the conqueſt.
n this account, and as a charge of not
ng proper meaſures in time to prevent
capture of the province has been men-
ed in the debates in the Houſe of Com-
s, we have thought proper to give a
and deſcription, agreeable to our plan
oticing every place which becomes the
of war.

The Indian inhabitants of Florida are of an olive complexion, they are robuſt and active, particularly the women, who climb to the tops of the loftieſt trees. They have an averſion to Chriſtians, and pay their adoration chiefly to the ſun. They wear but little clothing, and beſmear their bodies with oil; they are a warlike people, bringing up their children to manly exerciſes, ſuch as hunting, wreſtling, and ſwimming. They are governed by chiefs whom they call *Caſſiques*; in all other reſpects they do not differ from the ſavages of other parts of America; and, like them, they make dreadful lamentations and horrid howlings upon the death, and at the funerals of their friends.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ROPERTIUS, *Lib.* I. *El.* 2. *imitated.*

EASE, lovely nymph, the turrets height
to wear,
tructive to the beauties of the hair,
longer let my Cynthia be dreſs'd
he looſe folds of ſilken *Coan* veſt.
e rich perfumes of Syria ceaſe to pour,
ſoft a lux'ry ſhould delight no more.
one who is already form'd ſo fair
foreign aids attain a ſweeter air?
; it is artleſs nature that beſtows
e winning graces, and the goddeſs ſhows.
ok but, my Cynthia, on the verdant Earth,
es ſhe need art to ſet her beauties forth;
cultur'd beſt the twining ivy's found
climb the elm, or flouriſh on the ground.
e fair *Arbutus* bluſhes in the ſhade,
ſilent leſſon for the painted maid:
not the ſtreams which 'mong the vallies
glide
cel the level cut, in beauteous pride;
ith pleaſing luſtre, form'd by nature's hand,
e ſea-green *beryls* ſparkle on the ſand;
not the winged tenants of the grove
tutor'd ſing the ſweeteſt ſtrains of love.
art undeck'd the ſons of Leda found
auties who gave the captivating wound.
e modeſt nymph, who mighty Phœbus
charm'd,
no affected, ſtudy'd graces warm'd.
was no falſe colour in the lovely face
her who call'd her ſuitors to the race,
hich rais'd the flame thro' which each
ſtak'd his life
gainſt the victor's prize herſelf for wife.
coſtly jewels glitter'd in her hair;
ch, as *Apelles* drew, appear'd the fair,
hoſe hand divine made ev'ry tablet glow
ith Nature's eaſy air, devoid of ſhow.
l theſe too uſual artifices ſcorn'd,
nd Love inſpir'd by Modeſty adorn'd,
an I then think my fair will yield to theſe?
Enough the fair's adorn'd who one can
pleaſe)
No; for Apollo gives poetic fire,
Calliope her ſoftneſs on the lyre.
Fair Venus and Minerva kindly join
To add the Graces neareſt to divine.
Such gifts as theſe her favour'd ſwain muſt
bleſs,
If *Cynthia* ceaſe to be the ſlave of dreſs.

THE WAKE.

A NEW BALLAD.

DADDY Diddle, ſtrike the fiddle,
And tune a merry roundelay;
With Phœbe fair, I'll dance an air,
Around a cock of new-mown hay.
Sall, and Nancy, fraught with fancy,
Join the feſtive laughing train,
While Tom, and Will, to ſhow their ſkill,
Shall foot it on the flow'ry plain.

Cynthia bright emits her light,
To vivify the jovial ſcene,
And from the ſpray Philomela,
Melodiouſly affordeth ſheene.
Then arm in arm we'll ſeek the charm
That pleaſes all the youthful fair;
The ſweeteſt bliſs, the kindeſt kiſs,
Shall not our ſimple hearts enſnare.

For on the green are gayly ſeen,
Each merry lad, and gameſome laſs;
Who, fairies like, their footſteps ſtrike
A circle in the knee-high graſs.
The brow of care, altho' ſevere,
Shall not diſgrace this holiday,
But, Cupid, thou, thy aid allow
To make our ſports ſtill briſk and gay.

For now 'tis ſaid, in ſleep are laid
Our dads with mama, ſide by ſide;
Each lad ſhall kiſs his fancy'd bliſs,
Let what the frolic e'er betide.
Time ſpeeds his way, make no delay,
But all to *** Green repair,
Nor be it ſaid that you're afraid,
To trip it with a fav'rite fair.

Merry Momus join with Comus,
To promote the jocal ſong;
Upon each face, the ſmiling grace
Of merriment elate prolong.
Each lad and laſs puſh round the glaſs
With foaming ale fill'd to the brim,
While on our ſide Joy ſhall preſide,
And Humour crown each frolic whim.

None here are ſad, but all are glad,
Beneath the ray of vig'rous youth;
For nymph and ſwain here boaſt the reign
(Bluſh not, ye great!) of ſimple Truth;
Youth, like a flow'r, Time will devour,
Then mortals heed your quick decay,
Few days at moſt is all we boaſt
Ere we unnotic'd fade away.

HENRY LEMOINE.

THE BEVY OF BEAUTIES.

(Continued from our Magazine for December 1780, p. 578.)

Lady AUGUSTA CAMPBELL.

No. IX.

THE fabling Arab, certain to decoy,
With beauty's charms his half-believers brib'd,
Plac'd WOMAN in his paradiſe of joy,
And endleſs bleſſings to her pow'r aſcrib'd!

—O! Mahomet, if in thy bow'rs of love,
A nymph reſides, in CAMPBELL's ſmiles array'd,
Beſtow the pinions of thy ſacred *dove**,
And bear me to the dear bewitching maid!

With her thy roſy paths I'll chearful roam,
Thy vales, which wear the fadeleſs veſt of ſpring,
Where ev'ry fragrant ſhrub, and ſpicy bloom,
Their ſweets united to the ſenſes wing!

—Amidſt the melody of ſounds moſt choice,
Breath'd in the zephyrs of thy balmy plain,
No muſick ſhall be heard but her dear voice,
No echo charm, but that which mocks her ſtrain.

O prophet! in thy manſions of delight,
If dwells the *image* of the lovely fair,
Give the celeſtial BEING to our ſight,
And myriads to thy *altar* ſhall repair!

Away thou cheat! to thoſe whom dreams abſorb, [giv'n:
Thy paradiſe—thy blooming nymphs be
The ſmile on CAMPBELL's lip in this *low* orb
Exalts the ſoul above thy *higheſt* Heav'n!

MRS. DOD——LL.

No. X.

OH, ſay ye mountain nymphs, ye village maids,
Where hides the lovely tenant of theſe ſhades?
—O name the ſpot!—I'll rove yon upland-head,
Or to the vale, to ſeek the beauty tread.—
At noon, this grove with haſty ſtep ſhe croſs'd,
And in a moment to my ſight was loſt!
Her eyes are brilliant as the morning ray,
Yet beam the mildneſs of the moon by day!
Her ſmiling lip, where radiant damaſk glows,
Wears with the hue—the ſweetneſs of the roſe;
Her bluſhing cheek diſplays a modeſt red—
Celeſtial treſſes o'er her ſhoulders ſpread—
And ev'ry pearl that thoſe dear locks adorn,
Shows like a dew-drop in the beams of morn;
Her heaving boſom pictures to the ſight
The bow'r, where dwells the *Angel of Delight!* [mold,
Her ſhape, her air, her limbs of charming
With magick force the wond'ring ſenſes hold; [Love!
Her ſtep is Heav'n!—Stop ſhort enquiring
For beauteous DOD——LL, darts along the grove!

LADY BULKLEY.

No. XI.

'TIS not a look—nor moſt engaging air,
Harmonious voice, nor face divinely fair,
A coral lip, nor eye which ſparkling bright
Sublimes the radiance of the ſolar light!
No—nor a neck, nor boſom white as ſnow,
O'er which the locks of *Bereuice* flow,
Nor lovely limbs, mark'd with celeſtial grace, [we trace!
Such as delight, while BULKLEY's form
That conſtitute—attracting as they are,
The beſt adornments Heav'n can grant the fair. [mind,
—More winning far, the bright angelick
Where dwells each truth, by elegance refin'd!
Whence ev'ry emanation ſprings to pleaſe,
The grace of manner, and the ſoul of eaſe!
Where Love ſincere, and feeling Pity reſt,
The moſt endearing virtues of the breaſt!
—Yet where this MINE of bleſſings ſhall we find?
—To BULKLEY's form, let BULKLEY's worth be join'd!

LADY

* *The inſpired* DOVE, *which, according to Mahomet, dictated the Alcoran; and, to repeat the expreſſion of the prophet, "flew to Heaven, and returned with a ſwiftneſs which overtook the ſpeed of lightning, whenever he wanted inſtructions from God!"*

LADY DUNCANNON.
No. XII.

IN all the ſprightly eaſe of Nature dreſt,
How ſhall thy charms, DUNCANNON, be expreſt! [combin'd,
Thy looks, where ſenſe and ſweetneſs ſeem
Thy air, which leaves deſcription far behind!
—Can *Painting's* tributary hand ſupply
A colour for that lip—a radiance for that eye?—
Oh, while her pencil bids thoſe ringlets flow,
With the ſame touch, can ſhe their motion ſhow? [choice,
—Can *Muſick*, with collected tones moſt
Evince the ſweetneſs of that heav'nly voice?
Or, if that voice ſhe match with ſkilful art,
Say, with the ſound, will ſhe the charm impart?
—Sweet *Poetry!* before whoſe eagle eye
Extended—Nature's mines of treaſure lie,
For ſmiling images each gem explore,
And borrow from romantic Fancy more!
So, by alluſions, happily you tell,
The nameleſs pow'rs that in DUNCANNON dwell!
—Unequal to the taſk, I touch the lyre—
—A mere alarm—to wake ſuperior fire!

PROLOGUE *to the new Tragedy called* THE SIEGE OF SINOPE.

IN vain would Satire, with miſguided rage,
Defame the manners of a poliſh'd age;
As if, attach'd to Diſſipation's wheel,
Our hearts had loſt both power and wiſh to feel: [flight,
When Paſſion's ſhafts, with intermingled
From pleaſing pain produce ſevere delight;
When Sorrow weeps, with preſent woes oppreſs'd,
Or joy for terrors paſt rears high its creſt,
Nature triumphant will uphold her ſway,
And all ſubmiſſive her command obey.
Thus, on Perfection's height we gaze intent,
But who ſhall dare to climb the ſteep aſcent?
When Hope ſo frequent mourns its own diſgrace, [race?
And checks our ardour in th' adventurous
With doubting ſtep, and agitated mien,
Our bard advances on the ſtormy ſcene;
Rejects the ſuccour of pretended art,
And builds no flattering hope, but on the heart;
Nor will I longer ſpread the thin diſguiſe,
A woman here the plaintive tale ſupplies;
On Virtue's baſe ſhe rears the female throne,
Calls forth your feelings, as ſhe paints her own:
Whate'er in wedded love the breaſt can warm,
Or give to filial bonds their higheſt charm;
Whate'er emotions through the boſom dart,
For pangs which keeneſt pierce a parent's heart;
Here ſhall her feeble hand attempt to raiſe.
Give us your tears, we aſk no truer praiſe.
What though the gentler ſex of late have ſhown
At leaſt a right to ſhare the poet's crown,
Still has imperious man aſſum'd the claim
Round Merit's brow to bind the wreath of Fame:
Aſſert yourſelves, ye fair! this choſen night,
And prove your powers to judge as well as write:
Thus man, with pride reluctant, ſhall confeſs:
Each Muſe may juſtly wear a woman's dreſs:
To your indulgence ſhall his rigour bend,
Nor dare to cenſure what your tears commend.

EPILOGUE.
Written by a FRIEND.
Spoken by Mrs. YATES.

IN all this buſtle, rage, and tragick roar,
Which ſome wits here politely call a *bore*,
Have I not wept, and rav'd, and tore my hair,
Till ſome I forc'd to weep, and ſome to ſtare?
Yet now I muſt, by cuſtom, to divert you,
Tell what I think of this heroick virtue.
Mirth has *increas'd*, when tragedies are finiſh'd,
Increaſes ſtill, and muſt not be *diminiſh'd*.
Alive your paſſion tho' our play may keep,
Behind the curtain you muſt have a peep.
Tho' bright the tragick character appear,
Our private foibles you delight to hear.
In Life's great drama the ſame rule we find;
When on that ſtage the patron of mankind
Performs his part—the publick virtues ſtrike,
But 'tis the ſecret anecdote we like.
If there a patriot rave with furious might,
And love his country—out of downright ſpite;
It paſſes for a copy of his face;
Has he not been to court to beg a place?
When ſome bright orator his country's cauſe
Suſtains; and talks of liberty and laws:
Hear, hear, all cry; in attitude he ſtands,
Sprawling his feet, and ſtretching forth his hands:
"In this petition, Sir—the nation begs;
"And, Mr. Speaker—while I'm on my legs: [tory;
"And, Sir—our anceſtors—and whig and
"And, Sir—the laws;—and, Sir—Great Britain's glory!"
All gaze; all wonder; ſuch amazing powers!
But how does he employ his private hours?
The nation ſav'd, he hurries, in a trice,
To ſhake the box, and be undone at dice.
Some politicians figure in debate,
Then ſleep—to ſhow the quiet of the ſtate.
Your Hollanders, when treachery is ripe,
Break every treaty, and then—ſmoke their pipe.

If by remonſtrances you try to mend them,
Mynheer ſmokes on—" 'tis all '*ad referendum.*"
We ſtorm upon the ſtage th' impaſſion'd breaſt,
Then come, and turn all ſympathy to jeſt.
And yet, ſhall flippant Mirth, and giddy Joy,
The beſt impreſſions of the heart deſtroy?
'Tis your's, ye fair, to quell our author's fear;
A female poet draws the tender tear.
True to her ſex, ſhe copies from the life
The mother, daughter, and the faithful wife,
Let her this night your kind protection gain,
The *critick* then will *parody* in vain.
And let fair Virtue, ere ſhe quit the age,
Here pauſe awhile, and linger on the ſtage!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

YESTERDAY a court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were preſent the Lord-Mayor, ſix Aldermen, and Mr. Sheriff Sainſbury.

The committee for building the jail of Newgate reported, that a deputation had waited on Lord North with reſpect to the raiſing money for repairing the ſame, but had received no anſwer, therefore recommended to the court to petition parliament for additional aid, which was agreed to, and the members of the committee preſent were deſired to withdraw immediately and prepare two petitions, the one for leave to preſent the petition, praying for additional aid and aſſiſtance to make good the damage done in the late riot, it being out of time for preſenting private petitions to the Houſe of Commons, and the committee returning preſented the ſame, which were read; and it was ordered that in caſe the Houſe gave leave to preſent the ſaid petition, that the ſheriffs do preſent the ſame, attended by the Remembrancer forthwith, and the committee were empowered to proſecute the ſame as they ſhall be adviſed, and to draw on the chamber for any ſum not exceeding 300l.

THURSDAY, 17.

The following letter was ſent on Tueſday morning from Mr. Secretary Stephens to the maſter of Lloyd's Coffee-houſe.

Admiralty-Office, May 15, 1781.

" SIR,

" In anſwer to your letter of this day's date, I am commanded by my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty to acquaint you, that the brig Atlantick, one of the Dutch merchant ſhips taken at St Euſtatia, arrived at Plymouth the 13th inſt. and brings an account, that on the 2d inſt. in lat. 49 deg. 26 min. and long. 8 deg. 18 min. about 40 leagues from the Lizard, the Convoy was diſcovered by ſeven ſhips of war, which were ſeen to capture ſeveral of the merchant ſhips, moſt to the leeward. And by letters from Ireland, it appears that four men of war, and eight ſail of merchantmen, part of the above-mentioned convoy, arrived ſafe in Ireland; and it is hoped that we ſhall ſoon hear of the arrival of others in ſome of his Majeſty's Ports.

" I am &c.

PH. STEPHENS."

It is ſaid that a cutter ſailed from Martinico the ſame time as the above fleet left St. Euſtatia, and reconnoitred them great part of the paſſage, and then ſteered for Breſt and acquainted the French ſquadron of their approach.

SATURDAY, 19.

Yeſterday was held a General Court of the Hon. Artillery company, Braſs Croſby, Eſq. (Preſident) in the chair; when they unanimouſly agreed that they ſhould preſent an addreſs to his Royal Highneſs George Prince of Wales their Captain-general; they alſo appointed Sir Watkin Lewes, Knt. colonel; Nathaniel Newnham, Eſq. Lieutenant colonel; Barnard Turner, Eſq. Major; and alſo agreed that the company ſhould in future be free and open for the admiſſion of members without any reſtrictions; and that every gentleman ſhould have a free vote when he has been three months a member.

TUESDAY, 22.

Yeſterday about half paſt one in the afternoon, the priſoners in the Savoy roſe upon the two ſentinels who were placed within-ſide the room where they were confined, took their firelocks, beat them unmercifully with them and were endeavouring to eſcape, but the ſentinels on the outſide opened the door, and dragged the two ſoldiers out, and then a party of the militia fired in among the riotous priſoners, killed four, wounded eight of them, and ſecured the reſt.

Extract of a Letter from a Sea Officer to his Father at Dover, dated at Sea, off Cape St. Vincent, April 22, 1781.

" This will inform you that we got ſafe into Gibraltar the 12th inſt. with all our convoy. We ſaw nothing of the Spaniards as we expected in our paſſage, but on our arrival they immediately began to fire from their lines, and came very near us with their gun and bomb boats; ſince the firſt day they never ceaſed firing an hour together. I went one day into the town out of curioſity, but before

before I got half through it, I was obliged to turn back; the ſhells and ſhot fell ſo thick and faſt, that ſeveral people were killed not ten yards from me. Much damage is done to the town, many houſes being knocked to pieces. Many are killed, and the inhabitants are driven out to the ſouthward of the rock, without being able to carry any of their effects with them, and are in a miſerable condition, lying upon the rock, ſome in little huts, others in tents, and ſome only a blanket to cover them, or any thing they could get. The goods now brought by the ſhipping are lying on the rock, not a ſtorehouſe left ſtanding to put them in. The colliers being valued to government, are ſunk in the New Mole, and every thing is in the greateſt confuſion. We ſailed from thence on the 20th inſt. and am in hopes the Spaniards will now be quiet, as it is impoſſible for them to take the place, and they have done all the miſchief they can. The Kite cutter being diſpatched to England, have taken this opportunity to write."

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty Office, May 15. 1781.

CAPT. Trollope, of his Majeſty's ſloop the Kite, arrived at this Office on Sunday laſt with diſpatches from Vice-Admiral Darby to Mr. Stephens, dated April 22, 1781, off Cape St. Vincent's, of which the following is an extract:

"YOU will be pleaſed to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that early on the morning of the 11th inſt. we ſaw three ſail at a diſtance from each other; I ſent the Alexander, Foudroyant, and Minerva, to chaſe. Capt. Fielding, who came up the neareſt to them, ſaid they were three frigates, which made into Cadiz, where he counted 33 ſail of large ſhips, ſix of which had flags and diſtinguiſhing pendants, with a number of ſmall ſhips and craft of all kinds. That evening we brought-to off Cape Spartel, when I diſpatched the Kite cutter with a letter to Gen. Elliot. The next day the convoy, with four ſhips of the line and ſome frigates to protect them, anchored in and about Roſier Bay, in Gibraltar. I kept under ſail with the reſt of the Squadron. At duſk the Flora and Creſcent parted company with 13 ſail for Minorca. As ſoon as the ſhips were ſecured they began unloading the victuallers. The morning of the 14th, finding the wind likely to continue weſterly, and being deſirous of giving the garriſon all the aſſiſtance in my power during our ſtay, by facilitating the unloading the victuallers, and protecting them from the enemy's gun-boats, I directed Sir John Roſs (who hoiſted his flag on board the Alexander) to anchor with the other two-decked ſhips of his diviſion in the road.

The 19th I anchored with ſome of the ſhips to the eaſtward of Europa Point, in order to ſet up the rigging, and get off ſome freſh Water. The next morning, the 20th, the wind ſprung up to the eaſtward, which being willing to avail myſelf of as ſoon as poſſible, Sir John Roſs having unmoored the ſhips in the road, I at nine made the ſignal to weigh, notwithſtanding which it was five o'clock in the evening before I could make ſail, owing to the uſual delays on thoſe occaſions.

Sir John Roſs has been indefatigable in his attention to all points of this duty; and the captains, both of line of battle ſhips and frigates, have greatly exerted themſelves in their attacks upon the gun boats. The Minerva and Monſieur have had ſome men badly wounded, and the Nonſuch's mizen-maſt ſo much hurt that it was ſhifted.

Yeſterday morning I made the ſignal for the Foudroyant to ſtand towards Cadiz; the wind would not permit her to fetch it, but Capt. Jarvis is certain nothing was off the port.

The Kite cutter carries theſe diſpatches. Capt. Trollope will be able to inform their Lordſhips of ſuch things as have not come under my notice he having been conſtantly employed actively in the bay night and day; for which ſervice I leave him to their Lordſhips conſideration.

Britannia, off Scilly, May 16, 1781.

I have only juſt time to acquaint their Lordſhips, that the Nonſuch, which parted from us the evening of the 13th, has joined us ſince dark, having fallen in that night with a French man of war of 80 guns ſuppoſed to be the Languedoc; ſhe had 27 men killed, and 50 or 60 wounded, and is much ſhattered.

Britannia, to the Weſtward of the Start, May 19, 1781.

I mentioned in my letter of the 16th inſtant, the Nonſuch's having fallen in alone with a French ſhip of war of at leaſt 80 guns. I now encloſe a copy of Sir James Wallace's narrative to me of that great and ſpirited action.

Tranſactions on board the Nonſuch, in an Engagement between the 14th and 15th of May, 1781. *received in Vice Admiral's Darby's Letter of the* 19th.

ON the 14th, being the look-out ſhip from the van ſquadron, at eight A. M. ſaw three ſail in the N. E. made the ſignal, chaſed; ſoon after we ſaw a ſail in the E. S. E. which we took to be a French line of battle ſhip; chaſed, gained upon her. At about half paſt ten at night came along ſide of her; ſhe gave us her broadſide, we returned it; ſhe dropt aſtern, we wore and raked her; we continued the action for near an hour, during ſome part of which we were on board one another; ſhe carried away our ſpritſail-yard, and our anchor hooking her quarter carried away the flukes of it. All this time ſhe had ſo much the worſt of the action, that ſhe took

took the opportunity of our heads being different ways to make all the ſail ſhe could to get away; we wore and chaſed her again; our main-maſt being entirely diſabled prevented our getting up with her before five A. M. It being day-light, we could diſtinguiſh one another plainly; ſhe appeared to be a French 80 gun ſhip, in good order for battle.

Some people on board us, who pretend to know, ſay ſhe is the Languedoc. At five we began the action again, and continued till half paſt ſix, when finding our ſhip much diſabled, the fore-yard coming down, all the maſts, yards, ſails and rigging much hurt, guns diſmounted; the wreck of theſe, and dead and wounded men filling the deck, I thought it proper to haul our wind, in order to clear it. The enemy kept on her courſe for Breſt.

Our loſs in men is 26 killed, and 64 wounded.*

(Signed) JA. WALLACE.

* Among the former are no officers; but among the latter are, viz. Mr. Spry 1ſt, Mr. Falconer 3d, Mr. Market 4th lieutenants. Mr. Williams, acting lieutenant; Mr. Stone, maſter; Mr. Hotham, boatſwain.

Cambridge in Hamoaze, May 19, 1781.

SIR, 11 A. M.

I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, for their Lordſhip's information, that Vice-Admiral Darby, with his Majeſty's ſquadron under his command, is now off the Eddyſtone, proceeding to the eaſtward with a moderate breeze at N. W. and that five ſail of the line are now ſtanding in the ſound. I am &c.

SHULDHAM.

St. James's, May 18. The following Intelligence was this day received from Bombay, dated January 11, 1781.

That it having been reſolved to lay ſiege to Baſan on the coaſt of Malabar, General Goddard, with the forces under his command, with great difficulty completed his march from Surat, ſo as to arrive before the place on the 13th of November, where he was joined by re-enforcements and ſtores from Bombay. The general finding it very ſtrong, and defended by a numerous garriſon, under the command of Viſagee Punt, determined to carry on his operations with regularity and precaution. On the 28th in the morning, he had completed a battery of ſix guns and ſix mortars, within 900 yards of the place, and, under cover of the fire, carried on his approaches to the ſpot where he erected the grand battery of nine 24 pounders, which was opened the 9th of December in the morning, within 500 yards of the wall; beſides which, a battery of 20 mortars, of different ſizes was opened upon ſome of the flanks of the parapet. Theſe were ſerved with ſuch effect that on the 10th in the morning, a practicable breach being nearly completed, a meſſage was ſent from the fort, offering to ſurrender; and after ſome demur on the part of the enemy, which obliged the general to renew the fire from the batteries, the place ſurrendered the next day at diſcretion. The garriſon marched out, and laid down their arms in front of the fort, being allowed only to carry away their own private effects. It adds greatly to the ſatisfaction which this important acquiſition gives, that the loſs we ſuſtained is very ſmall, one officer only, lieut. Sir John James Gordon, who, having been wounded, is ſince dead, and about 12 men killed and wounded, of whom four only were Europeans. A conſiderable quantity of ammunition was found in the fort, 220 pieces of cannon, and 10 braſs mortars, of which 19 pieces of braſs cannon, ſeveral of a very large calibre, 128 pieces of Iron ordnance, and all the mortars, have been reported ſerviceable.

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to the following Gentlemen, and their heirs male, viz.

Sir Robert Barker knt. of Buſbridge in Surry.

Joſeph Banks Eſq. of Reveſby Abbey, in Lincolnſhire.

John Ingilby, Eſq. of Ripley, in the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire.

Alexander Crauford, Eſq. of Kilburny, in North-Britain.

Valentine Richard Quin, Eſq. of Adair, in the county of Limerick, in Ireland.

William Lewis André, Eſq. (captain of his Majeſty's 26th regiment of foot) of Southampton.

Francis Sykes, Eſq. of Baſildon, in Berks.

John Coghill, Eſq. of Richings, in Buckinghamſhire.

John Moſley, Eſq. of Ancoats, in Lancaſhire.

The King has been pleaſed to order letters patent to be paſſed under the great ſeal of Ireland, containing his Majeſty's grant unto the Rev. Edward Emily, A. M. of the Deanery of Derry, vacant by the promotion of the Right Rev. Dr. William Cecil Pery to the Biſhoprick of Killala.

The King has been pleaſed to order a Congé d'Elire to the dean and chapter of the Cathedral of Wincheſter, for electing a Biſhop of that ſee, void by the death of Dr. John Thomas late Biſhop thereof; and likewiſe a letter recommending the Rt. Rev. Father in God Brownlow, now Biſhop of Worceſter, to be elected by the ſaid dean and chapter, Biſhop of the ſaid ſee of Wincheſter.

MARRIAGES.

Mar. 28. THE Rev. Richard Sandys, to the Right Hon. Lady Frances Alicia, youngeſt ſiſter of the Earl of Tankerville.—

April

April 2. Andrew Drummond, Esq. to Lady Mary Percival, eldest daughter to Lady Egmont.—13. The Rev. Robert Darly Waddelone, to Miss Anne Hope Grant, sister of Sir James Grant, Bart.—*May* 5. The Rev. Mr. Plumptree, of Eton, to Miss Diana Plumptree, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Plumptree, Master of Queen's College in that University.—7. Major Archibald Erskine, to Mrs. Ogilvy, widow of the late Charles Ogilvy, Esq. and niece to the Earl of Lauderdale.—8. The Rev. Mr. Richardson, one of the minor canons of Durham Cathedral, to Miss Eden, youngest sister of Sir John Eden, Bart.—10. Capt. Rodney, of the 3d regiment of Guards, and son of Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. to Miss Harley, daughter of the Right Hon. Thomas Harley.

DEATHS.

Mar. 27. THE Hon. Miss Honour Down, daughter of Lord Down, of the kingdom of Ireland.—28. Sir William Buchanan, Knt. aged 82 years, formerly a member of parliament for Staffordshire.—*April* 2. The Right Hon. Lord Conyngham, in the 78th year of his age.—3. The Right Hon. Charles Lord Elphinstone.—4. Jeremiah Maplesden, Esq. Lieutenant-governour of Greenwich Hospital.—5. In the 32d year of her age, Lady Barbara Gould, daughter of the Earl of Sussex.—7. Henry Thrale, Esq. an eminent brewer in the Borough, Southwark, and representative in several parliaments for that place.—9. Robert Bicknell, Esq. one of the masters of the High Court of Chancery.—11. The Hon. Clotworthy Rowley, second son of Hercules Langford Rowley, Esq. and the Hon. Viscountess Langford of the kingdom of Ireland.—13. Lady Margaret Dalzeil, only daughter of the late Earl of Carnwarth.—15. Sir Joseph Copley, Bart. of Sprotbrough in the county of York.—18. Sir Joseph Ayliffe, Bart. of Cranfield in Sussex.—20. Mr. William Strahan, jun. eldest son of William Strahan, Esq. member for Wotton-Basset, Wilts, and printer to his majesty.—25. The Right Hon. Lady Lucy Sherard, sister of the Earl of Harborough.—27. The Right Hon. Lord Teynham, Baron Teynham, in the county of Kent, whose title and estates devolve to his eldest son, the Hon. Henry Roper, of Clarges-street, Piccadilly.—28. James Abercromby, of Glassaugh, Esq. a general of foot, colonel of the 44th regiment, and deputy-governour of Stirling-Castle.—*May* 1. The Right Rev. Dr. John Thomas, Lord Bishop of Winchester, clerk of the closet to the King, and prelate of the most noble order of the Garter.—3. Lady Charlotte Percy, only daughter of Earl Percy.—4. John Dickenson, Esq. belonging to the Office of Ordnance, and one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-House.—5. Sir William Owen, Bart.—6. The Right Hon. Lady Dowager Rollo.—7. Mrs. Margaret Boyd, daughter of the Hon. Mr. Thomas Boyd, advocate, uncle to the late Earl of Kilmarnock.—8. In the 12th year of her age, Miss Mary Rivers, eldest daughter of the Rev. Sir Peter Rivers Gay, Bart.—9. The Right Hon. William De Grey, Baron Walsingham, of Walsingham, in Norfolk. His lordship was younger brother of Thomas De Grey, Esq. of Merton, in Norfolk, lately representative for that county, and was son of Thomas De Grey, Esq. formerly representative for Thetford in the county of Norfolk. He was made Sollicitor to the Queen in the year 1761; Sollicitor-general in 1763; Attorney-general in 1766; member for Newport in 1761, 1768; member for Cambridge University in 1770; Chief Justice of the Common-Pleas in 1771, which he resigned in 1780; and Baron Walsingham in 1780.—11. The Right Hon. William Crosbie, Earl of Glandore, Viscount Crosbie, of Ardfert, and Baron of Branden, one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council of Ireland.—13. Lieutenant-General William Amherst, Adjutant-general of his Majesty's forces, colonel of the 32d regiment of foot, and governour of St. John's, Newfoundland.—17. William Aislabie, Esq. of Studley-Park, member of parliament for Rippon in Yorkshire, and one of the auditors of his Majesty's Imprest.—A few days ago, Sir William Molyneux, Bart. one of the verdurers of the forest of Sherwood, and father of Sir Francis Molyneux, Knt. usher of the black rod to the House of Peers.

BANKRUPTS.

JOHN BELLASES, of Warrington, in Lancashire, maltster and corn-factor.
Samuel Moss, of New Buckenham, in Norfolk, shopkeeper.
Henry Webb, of Southampton, victualler.
John Smith, of Cholestry, in the parish of Leominster, in Herefordshire, hop merchant.
Francis Best of Threadneedle-street, St. Bartholomew, London, coffee house-keeper.
Richard Green, late of the Hay-market, haberdasher.
Daniel M'Neal, of High Holbourn, St. Giles's in the Fields, wine merchant and coach-maker.
Frances Grooby, of New Bond-street, milliner.
William Hickman, of Daventry, in Northamptonshire, shopkeeper and linnen draper.
Simon Griffiths, of Ruthin, in Denbighshire, maltster.
Thomas Leach, of Bradford, in Yorkshire, merchant.
John Lewis, of Cardiff, in Glamorganshire, grocer.
Peter Massall, of Clarges-street, Piccadilly, milliner.
William Mears, late of Gould-square, Crutched-friars, London, bell founder.
David Evans, of Compton-street, St. Anne, Soho, grocer.
Joseph Fortnom, of Henley, in Oxfordshire, shopkeeper.
Joseph Groves, of Highgate, in Middlesex, baker.
Edward Aldridge of Queen-street, near Cheapside, London, wine-merchant.

William Cooper, of Eaton, in Norwich, liquor-merchant.
Richard Exon, late of Marlborough, in Wilts, ſhopkeeper.
Samuel Mortimer, now or late of Weſton, in Suffolk, brickmaker
William Green, now or late of the pariſh of Lapworth in Warwickſhire, timber-merchant.
Joſeph Ratcliffe, of Cheſter, ſailcloth manufacturer and flax dreſſer.
John Barnard, of Ipſwich, in Suffolk, ſhipbuilder and timber merchant.
Matthias Miller, late of Epping, in Eſſex, victualler.
George Pike, of Queen ſtreet, near Ratcliffe Croſs, cooper.
Hill Wills, of Roſe-ſtreet, Soho, plumber.
William Wells, of Stroud, in Glouceſterſhire, mercer.
William Burford, of Cheapſide, London, hoſier.
William Emmerſon, late of St. Mary Whitechapel, but now of Ilford in Eſſex horſedealer.
Owen Gibſon, of Whitechapel, grocer.
James Wilſon, of Halifax, in Yorkſhire, ironmonger.
David Pye the younger, of Mendham, in Suffolk, grocer and draper.
John Saunders, late of Crutched Friars, London, but now of the King's Bench priſon, merchant.
George Pepper, late of Leiceſter, hoſier and dyer.
James Wardle of the pariſh of Ipſtones, in Staffordſhire, dealer.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Windſor, April 26

YESTERDAY afternoon an inhuman affray happened at a ale-houſe in this town: A ſoldier drinking in company with two or three indifferent people, and the man of the houſe refuſing to draw him any more liquor, he took and ſhot him dead, and with his bayonet fixed made at another perſon, who fortunately eſcaped through the window, and immediately went to the guard room in the caſtle, and gave information: When a party came down the ſoldier had retired to his apartment, reloaded his firelock, and on the appearance of the firſt man to apprehend him, ſhot him dead; his comrade on ſeeing this, levelled and ſhot the delinquent dead on the ſpot.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A Letter from Paris, dated May 10, ſays, "An expreſs is juſt arrived from Breſt with the news, that the French ſquadron under the command of M. de la Motte Piquet, cruiſing towards the Sorlingues, has intercepted the Engliſh convoy coming from St. Euſtatia, under the eſcort of the Vengeance, the Prince William, and the Alcmena and Mars frigates. Commodore Hotham, on deſcrying the French ſquadron, made a ſignal for diſperſing, M. de la Motte Piquet took 22 of the tranſport ſhips, and was in purſuit of the reſt. This news was brought to Breſt by the Corvette la Nereide, which was to return with four frigates to join M. de la Motte Piquet."

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are much obliged to a neighbour and ſubſcriber in pointing out proper ſubjects for plates; inquiries ſhall be made if thoſe he recommends can be obtained, as ſoon as we have fulfilled our engagements in hand.

The Strictures on the Hiſtorical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between Great Britain and Holland, publiſhed in our Magazines for January, February, and March, are received and under the inſpection of the Editor, if he finds they can contain well founded objections to any material part of T. M.'s narrative and reflections; they ſhall be inſerted.

Mr. H. L.'s verſes, addreſs to the ladies, we requeſt, if he has another copy that he would make ſome alteration in the laſt line of the fifth ſtanza.

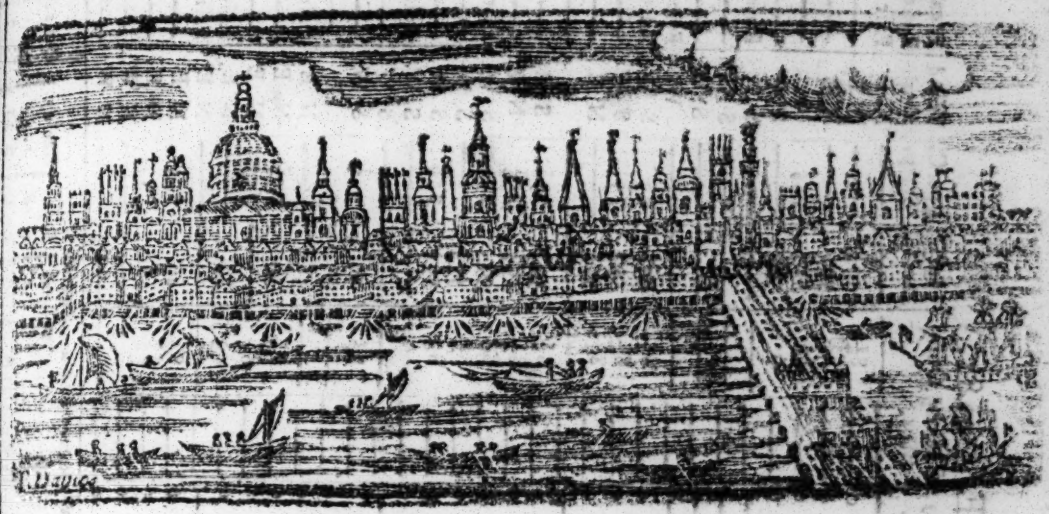
If J. D. will favour us, by indulging his poetical talent upon general ſubjects neither limited to place or perſon, we ſhall be happy to inſert them, but the verſes to Miſs B——y would be better preſented to herſelf, and to the neighbourhood where ſhe reſides, than to the public.

The Maid's Lamentation in our next. Alſo, The Cottagers.

The Verſes by the Rural Swain of Worceſterſhire, are by far too imperfect for the preſs.

The third volume of Gibbon's Decline of the Roman Empire will be reviewed in our next. Alſo, the third volume of Madan's Thelyphthora. Hill's Bleſſings of Polygamy, Sympathy, a poem, and ſeveral other new publications.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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An engraved Portrait of the Right Honourable EARL CORNWALLIS,

AND

A new and accurate MAP of the Provinces of VIRGINIA, and NORTH and SOUTH CAROLINA.

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29																	N E	Fair
30	113½	57 7/8	58 3/4	17½	12 3/4			11			11 1/2	13 5 0		8¼	59⅛		N E	
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AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 8	2 4

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
North Wales					

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

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London Mag.e June 1781.

The Right Hon.ble CHARLES EARL CORNWALLIS.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JUNE, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. EARL CORNWALLIS.

(With an engraved Portrait from an original Picture.)

CHARLES CORNWALLIS, Earl Cornwallis, Viſc. Broome, and Baron Cornwallis of Eye in Suffolk; is a lineal deſcendant from John Cornwallis, a wealthy citizen of London, who ſerved the office of ſheriff in the year 1377, the firſt of the reign of Richard II. and was greatly inſtrumental in putting a ſtop to the proſecutions which the Duke of Lancaſter the King's uncle had commenced againſt the city. The ſheriff had a ſon named alſo John, who married Philippa, daughter and heireſs of Robert Buxton, Eſq. of Broome, in Suffolk, upon whoſe death Mr. Cornwallis in right of his wife came into poſſeſſion of the Buxton eſtate at Broome, and fixed his reſidence there. It is from this eſtate, the preſent Earl takes his ſecond title; and the family ſtill reſide at the manor houſe occaſionally.

FREDERICK the only ſon and heir of Sir William Cornwallis, and the ſeventh in deſcent from the anceſtor, was created a peer of the realm, on the 20th of April 1661, by Charles II. by the title of Baron Cornwallis of Eye.

CHARLES, the fourth Baron, who ſucceeded his father in 1699, had nine ſons. The eldeſt was Charles the firſt Earl, father to the preſent, who was raiſed to that dignity, with the addition of Viſcount Broome, by letters patent from his late Majeſty, on the 30th of June 1753. The ſeventh ſon, a twin, was Frederick the preſent Archbiſhop of Canterbury; and conſequently uncle to the preſent Earl.

His lordſhip was born on the 31ſt of December 1738, ſucceeded to the titles and eſtates of his father, upon his deceaſe on the 23d of June 1762, and was married on the 14th of July 1768, to Miſs Jones, who died in 1779. His lordſhip's mother, who is living to enjoy the honour of having ſuch a ſon, is the eldeſt daughter of the late, and ſiſter to the preſent Lord Viſcount Townſhend.

We are not informed where our renowned hero received the rudiments of education, but we know that an early love of arms, and a deſire to ſignalize himſelf in the ſervice of his country, induced him to enter very young into the army. His firſt campaign was made in Germany in the laſt war, and he particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his gallant behaviour at the battle of Minden, at the head of the 12th regiment of foot, of which he was colonel. His lordſhip has riſen regularly in the army to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and has ſignalized himſelf in a moſt glorious manner in America, where his ſucceſſes have been remarkably rapid. While he acted under General Howe, as his aid de camp, he acquired ſuch an accurate knowledge of the country and of the ſtrength and reſources of the rebels, that when examined at the bar of the Houſe of Commons by the committee of enquiry into the conduct of the war, the juſtification of the proceedings of the commander in chief reſted chiefly on the evidence given by his lordſhip.

Upon his return to America, and having a ſeparate command given him by Sir Henry Clinton, his lordſhip had an opportunity of diſplaying his extraordinary military talents as a general and a ſoldier. The important victory at Camden in South Carolina on the 16th of Auguſt 1780, the reader will find recorded in our Magazine for that year, Vol. XLIX. p. 487, in his lordſhip's own words, and it is with pleaſure we obſerve that his diſpatches are written with ſo much perſpicuity, that they afford uncommon ſatisfaction

not only to military men, but to every intelligent perſon. As to the victory at Guildford, we need only refer the reader to the account of it inſerted in our Chronologer, to demonſtrate that it is the moſt glorious of any that has been obtained by the king's forces ſince the commencement of the American war.

Finding it the general wiſh of the public, that this able and enterpriſing general may ſoon be appointed commander in chief, we thought we could not fix upon a more agreeable ſubject than the portrait prefixed to this imperfect account of his lordſhip; the defects of which will be ſupplied hereafter by thoſe honourable anecdotes of his life we may expect to receive from time to time, while his lordſhip has the honour to ſerve his country in America. His lordſhip is conſtable of the Tower, and Lord Lieutenant of the Tower Hamlets, which poſts were held by his father.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLV.

Mortales ſumus, imo nec diuturni ſumus: Una ratione diu ſuperſumus ſi proſeminamus qui ſuperſint. Vivimus in poſteris. JUSTUS LIPSIUS.

"We are mortal. Nay we are not long lived. There is one way by which we may laſt a conſiderable time, which is, propagating children to ſurvive us. We live in our poſterity."

INSTINCT in other animals, and inſtinct in the human ſpecies differ very much in many inſtances, and in none more than with reſpect to the continuation of the ſpecies. Inſtinct in other animals only prompts to the *means* of having offſpring, and to take care of their young. In the human ſpecies it prompts to the *end*, man being formed not only *cælum tueri* to look erect as Ovid finely diſtinguiſhes him from the beaſts who look prone, as Salluſt alſo obſerves—but to look forward into futurity; and hence he has a ſtrong deſire for deſcendants. In ſavage life he thinks of preſerving his memorable brave deeds, his affections, his reſentments from age to age by means of his ſons, and his ſons ſons in ſucceſſion; ſo that "I am the laſt of my race," is a grievous lamentation in that ſtate of ſociety. In civilized life he thinks of preſerving his name, his titles, his poſſeſſions; and the pleaſure which he has in that imagination is perhaps as ſtrong and as permanent as any one enjoyment of which he is capable.

It is indeed wonderful how very ſtrong the deſire of continuing ourſelves, as we fancy, by a ſeries of offſpring, is in all the human race, when we conſider that a child begins to exiſt and comes into the world, we know not how, and moſt certainly without our being conſcious of any ingenuity or art. There is a good ſtory of a ſimple gentleman who on being aſked how he had contrived to have ſo many pretty daughters, declared "upon his honour, it was all by chance." I am afraid that in general parents may make a more extenſive declaration; and allow that the formation of the temper and principles of their children has been all by chance.

But though education does properly ſpeaking make the character, we find that parents claim, and are allowed, a greater connection with their children than maſters; nay, they are vainer of their childrens attainments. There is ſomething in the notion of *property*, of whatever kind, of what we conſider as *our's*, that is the cauſe of this. A man is vain of improvements upon his eſtate in which he and all the world know he had no ſhare but paying for them; and that children ſhould be looked upon in ſome ſenſe as the property of their parents is no peculiar fancy, but has been received in many nations. Even amongſt ourſelves it is ſo conſonant with the feelings of parents, that it is not eaſy for them to give up their deluſive pretenſions.

The *patria poteſtas* of the ancient Romans appears to have been a very rigorous inſtitution, and not very compatible with the bold freedom for which that people is ſo highly celebrated. For, if young men be accuſtomed to the moſt abject dependence on unlimited authority in an individual, it

it would ſeem their ſpirits muſt be broke, ſo as that they never can attain to that manly reſolution without which we never enjoy liberty. In our own country we ſee fathers who very injudiciouſly, and in my opinion very unjuſtly, attempt to keep their ſons even when well advanced in life, in ſuch a ſtate of ſubjection as muſt either reduce them to unfeeling ſtupidity, or keep them in perpetual uneaſineſs and vexation. At what period parental power of compulſion ſhould ceaſe, and be ſucceeded by voluntary filial reverence, cannot be exactly aſcertained, but muſt be left to ſettle itſelf according to various circumſtances attending the parties. One thing however is certainly right—that the change ſhould be gradual, that a ſon may imperceptibly arrive at the dignity of perſonal independence, ſo as not to be intoxicated and abuſe it. If a father has not conſideration enough to keep this in view, and accommodate himſelf accordingly, he will loſe in a great meaſure the ſatisfaction and comfort of having a ſon. I knew a father who was a violent whig, and uſed to attack his ſon for being a tory, upbraiding him with being deficient in "noble ſentiments of liberty," while at the ſame time he made this ſon live under his roof in ſuch bondage, that he was not only afraid to ſtir from home without leave like a child, but durſt ſcarcely open his mouth in his father's preſence. This was ſad living. Yet I would rather ſee ſuch an exceſs of awe than a degree of familiarity between father and ſon by which all reverence is deſtroyed. I have ſeen only one inſtance of this. They were aſſociates in profligacy. It ſhocked me ſo much that I abhor the recollection of it.

The natural inclination to take care of our offſpring is, I believe, as ſtrong as the principle of duty which is afterwards eſtabliſhed by reaſon and reflection. It is remarkable that in the divine law it is not thought neceſſary to inculcate parental duty, whereas that of children is one of the ten commandments, "Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy GOD giveth thee." This is a proof that children might be ſafely truſted to the affection of their parents; but that on the other hand the return which children ought to make required to be ſpecially enjoined. The Athenians found it neceſſary to make a law by which children ſhould be puniſhed for ingratitude to their parents.

The perſuaſion that children are truly a part of their parents, ſhould, one would think never fail to produce mutual affection. And indeed it muſt be acknowledged that at leaſt while children are young, and the feelings of parents not deadened by being long habituated to the world, there is almoſt univerſally much love between them. *Juſtus Lipſius*, immediately after what I have taken for my motto, has theſe words: "*Et non quidem anima (abſit hoc dicere) ſed tamen indoles et igniculi in eos tranſeunt et amamus eos et amamur*—And not indeed the ſoul (far diſtant be ſuch a thought) but our diſpoſition and ſpirits are transferred into them; and we love them and are beloved by them." It is curious to obſerve the extreme orthodox caution with which the worthy author guards againſt giving the leaſt countenance to an opinion that ſoul may be transfuſed. The theory of generation is to be ſure quite a myſtery as vitality itſelf is. But however philoſophers may differ, they all agree in the females having ſuch a ſhare, or ſuch an influence in the formation of children, as ſhould make a man very ſtudious to chooſe a good mother to his children, and juſtify the trite ſatire that many of our nobility and gentry are more anxious for the pedigree of their horſes than for that of their children. We are told by *Cornelius Nepos* that *Iphicrates* whoſe father was an Athenian, and his mother a Thracian, being aſked whether he valued moſt his father or his mother? anſwered his mother; and when every one wondered at this, he ſaid, "My father did what he could to make me a Thracian, but my mother did what ſhe could to make me an Athenian."

It cannot be denied that it is moſt agreeable and intereſting to have children when in their earlier years. *Juſtus Lipſius*, talking to a friend on marriage, ſays, "*Jam voluptas alia quanta et quam penetrans? videre natos liberos luſitantes, balbutientes, mox garrientes, fovere ſinu, jungere ori, apprimere pectori: et habere in egreſſu in regreſſu triſtibus etiam rebus latificantem hunc occurſum*

ſum—Then how great, how exquiſite is another pleaſure, to ſee your children ſmiling, liſping, and then prattling; to cheriſh them in your boſom, to kiſs them, to preſs them to your breaſt, and when you go out and return to have, even amidſt misfortunes, ſuch cheering interviews." This is truly pleaſing, and perhaps one is never fonder of ones children than when they are about three years old, juſt in the ſtate that *Lipſius* deſcribes; nor does one ſuffer more keenly by their death than when they are ſo engaging. One would then wiſh to take in a literal ſenſe our Saviour's words as to little children, "of ſuch is the kingdom of Heaven." And how that may be we cannot tell. There is ſomething of a peculiar pleaſing fanciful conſolation in the letter from a child of two years old in Heaven to its diſconſolate ſurviving mother, in Mrs. Rowe's Letters from the Dead to the Living.

I remember once obſerving to a friend that children are like nettles, very innocent when young, but ſting you when they grow up. I truſt, that this obſervation, though plauſible, is not juſt; for, I believe it is often a father's own fault if his children do not give him increaſing ſatisfaction as they advance in life. If he does the reverſe of what he ought to do by indulging them when very young, and reſtraining them at the time he ſhould relax, it is in the nature of things that they ſhould be hurt by his treatment of them, and ſhould be apt to diſlike him. But if he has managed them with rational diſcipline while totally unfit to manage themſelves, and allowed them a ſuitable freedom and confidence when older; has ſtored their minds with good inſtruction, and enabled them to acquire virtuous and pious habits, he will probably find them a joyful credit to him in life, and a ſupport and comfort at death, ſo that he ſhall be ſenſible of the truth of that verſe of the Pſalmiſt, "Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord."

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 236.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tueſday, March 8.

UPON bringing up the report from the Committee of ways and means on the loan for 12,000,000*l*. *Sir Philip Jennings Clerke* oppoſed the motion for the Houſe to agree with the committee, aſſigning as a reaſon, the exorbitant premium it bore at the ſtock-exchange that morning *viz. eleven and a half per cent*, which plainly ſhewed that the miniſter had made a very bad bargain for the public, but a very profitable one for his friends the ſubſcribers. *Mr. Byng*, *Mr. Huſſey* and *Mr. Burke* diſtinguiſhed themſelves on the ſame ſide of the queſtion, and particularly objected to the Lottery.

Lord North, and *Sir Grey Cooper* defended the terms of the loan as the beſt that could be obtained, and they would not admit that any conſiderable quantity of the loan had been ſold at ſo high a premium. It might have been a trick, or ſham bargain between two brokers to anſwer particular purpoſes, and before the uſual hour of cloſing the ſtock buſineſs the ſame day, the premium was only *ſeven and a half*. They denied all partiality in the diſtribution of the loan; but they ſaid not a ſyllable in defence of lotteries, which their opponents juſtly repreſented as greatly prejudicial to trade, and injurious to the morals of the people. Upon a diviſion, the reſolutions of the committee were agreed to by 133 votes againſt 80; and bills were ordered in accordingly. Upon the third reading of theſe bills in the Houſe of Lords, the *Marquis of Rockingham* oppoſed them, but without effect; and the next day a proteſt was entered againſt them upon the journals of the Houſe, ſigned by the *Marquis*, the *Dukes of Portland* and *Bolton*, the *Marquis of Caermarthen*, *Earl Fitzwilliam*, *Lords Ponſonby and De Ferrars* and the *Biſhop of St. Aſaph*. They declare their diſſent, becauſe it is a bargain improvident in its terms, corrupt in its operation, and partial in its diſtribution.

Monday March 12.

Mr. Byng propoſed three reſolutions, the firſt was for a liſt of the ſubſcribers to the loan. The ſecond, for a liſt of all perſons who had applied to become ſubſcribers, but were rejected. The third, for copies of all letters ſent on the ſubject of the loan to the firſt

firſt lord commiſſioner, and other commiſſioners of the Treaſury, or their ſecretaty. The firſt was agreed to, the ſecond, occaſioned a ſmart debate upon the general topics of extravagance and partiality in the management of the loan, and the queſtion being put, it was rejected upon a diviſion by 137 Noes, againſt 106 Ayes; the third was rejected without a diviſion.

Wedneſday, March 14.

In a committee of ways and means, *Lord North* propoſed the taxes the produce of which is to pay the annual intereſt of the new loan. Theſe are, 5 *per cent* additional exciſe, on all exciſeable commodities except beer, ſoap, candles, and leather. A new regulation of the cuſtoms, aboliſhing diſcounts for pretended prompt payments. One penny three farthings additional duty per pound weight on Tobacco. Four ſhillings and eightpence per hundred weight on ſugar. The total produce of theſe taxes, he ſtated at 704,cool. The intereſt of the loan is 660,oool; the ſurplus, if the taxes produced according to his calculation would be 44,oool to be carried to the ſinking fund. *Sir Charles Bunbury*, and *Colonel Barré*, remonſtrated againſt the finance operations of the noble lord generally, but did not make any direct oppoſition to the reſolutions for the taxes, which paſſed without a diviſion.

Thurſday, March 15.

The Sheriffs of Coventry for their late flagrant offence at the election for members, were committed to Newgate, but the next day upon repreſentation made to the Houſe, that neither beds, chairs, nor tables could be provided for them, the gaol being under repair, the Houſe took compaſſion upon them, and they were ordered into the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms.

Monday, March 19.

Lord North, in the committee of Ways and Means, propoſed ſeveral alterations in the duties upon home made paper. By theſe regulations an additional revenue will be raiſed, which is to be carried to the ſinking fund. The former taxes on paper amounted to 18 *per cent.* on the value of the paper manufactured; but the manufacturer had it in his power to undervalue his commodity in ſuch a manner that it did not pay more than one fourth of the above duty. His lordſhip therefore propoſed 76 reſolutions, fixing the duty on the real value of 76 different kinds of paper. All theſe reſolutions were agreed to without oppoſition, and a bill was brought in accordingly.

Wedneſday. March 21.

The Bill to exclude contractors from ſeats in the Houſe, after a ſhort debate upon the motion for committing it, was rejected by 120 votes againſt 100. This was the third attempt of *Sir Philip Jennings Clerke* to carry his point. *Mr. Crewe's* bill for diſqualifying revenue officers from voting at elections of members of parliament, was likewiſe thrown out upon a diviſion, there being 133 votes againſt the ſecond reading to 87 for it.

Thurſday, March 22.

Mr. Minchin complained heavily of the preſent ſtate of the Navy, as being greatly inferior to that of the French, inſtancing the the fleet under Admiral Darby compared with the enemy's fleet, on the 6th of December laſt. He ſtated to the Houſe, that by ſickneſs we had loſt 18000 men and by deſertion 42,000. The ſickneſs he attributed to bad proviſions furniſhed by the contractors. The deſertion to diſcipline, and the ſlaviſh meaſure of impreſſing men into the ſervice, who took the firſt opportunity of running away. He likewiſe made ſeveral obſervations tending to demonſtrate that many abuſes ſubſiſt in the management of the workmen in the dock-yards, and in the expenditure of the public money in the naval department. On theſe grounds, he made the two following motions: "For leave to bring in a bill for the better ſettling and laying before parliament the eſtimates of the navy"—For a liſt, to be laid before the Houſe, of the workmen employed in his Majeſty's dock-yards, during the two laſt years."

Sir George Yonge ſeconded the firſt motion, and a long debate followed. He complained of the ſhameful delay of the workmen in the dock-yards, and commended the diligence and activity of the French workmen at Breſt.

Sir Charles Bunbury ſupported the motion, and rehearſed his favourite meaſure of increaſing the number of marines.

Admiral Keppel, mentioned a deficiency in point of inteiligence, and the want of a naval force ſufficient to face the combined fleets of France and Spain. He believed the deſertion complained of, aroſe from neglect of diſcipline. And as to the delays in the dock-yards, he accounted for them, by declaring that the Admiralty do not employ a ſufficient number. This was one reaſon he ſaid, why our marine is at this day inferior to that of the houſe of Bourbon.

Mr. Penton (one of the lords of the Admiralty) inſiſted that the workmen in all the yards, do as much as it is poſſible for them to do; and that the Admiralty board employ all the workmen they could find.

Sir Hugh Palliſer accounted in a very different way for our inferiority. He ſaid that the family compact had convinced the rulers of the kingdom, that the greateſt naval exertions, would be neceſſary to enable this country to maintain its ſuperiority over the houſe of Bourbon; it was foreſeen that whenever war ſhould again break out with France, it would alſo break out with Spain at the ſame time: formerly we had to do with theſe powers alternately, not together; but the family compact gave reaſon to ſuppoſe that a

rupture

rupture with one, would be immediately followed by a rupture with the other. Hence aroſe a neceſſity to make preparations for ſuch an event: vaſt quantities of naval ſtores, the ſeeds of future navies, were purchaſed with thoſe ſums the parliament had voted; the dock-yards were abſolutely *crammed*; and then a plan was formed, when he had the honour to preſide at the navy board, for ſo regulating the proceedings of the workmen, as ſhould enable us to avail ourſelves effectually of the reſources we had in ſtore, and raiſe up a navy ſuperior to thoſe of France and Spain united: but the enemies of this country, conſcious that with a great navy ſhe muſt be victorious, intervened; ſowed diſſentions among our workmen, and poiſoned them againſt this new plan. *Aſſociations* were then formed among them; *petitions* and *remonſtrances* were ſent up to the navy board: *committees* were appointed; and *delegates* and *deputies* were ſent up to London, to treat with the navy board, in the nature of a *congreſs*. By theſe means the enemies of this country, who either external or internal, ſo prevailed, that a vaſt time was loſt, before the workmen could be brought to reliſh a plan that was equally beneficial to them and to the country; and he would venture to ſay, that if the plan had not been retarded in its execution, the navy of Great Britain would at this moment be *one quarter* greater than it is.

Mr. Gaſcoyne ſenior, another of the Lords of the Admiralty, admitted that 42000 ſeamen had eſcaped from the tenders during the war, but many of them had been taken again, and he did not doubt that moſt of them would be recovered, therefore he could not ſuffer the Houſe to riſe with the idea, that the navy had actually loſt ſo great a number of ſeamen by deſertion as was ſtated by the honourable gentleman the author of the motions before the chair.

Mr. Dempſter called upon the vice Admiral to inform the Houſe when the aſſociations amongſt the workmen broke out. *Sir Hugh Palliſer* replied in 1773 and 1774. The Houſe divided upon the firſt motion 147 againſt it; 45 for it. The ſecond, was then put and loſt without a diviſion.

Friday, March 23.

The Rev. Richard Bawden, who had been ordered into the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms the day before, on the motion of *Mr. Roſewarne* for an improper interference at the election of members for Truro in Cornwall, was brought to the bar, and after a very judicious, but ſevere reprimand from the ſpeaker, which may ſerve as a leſſon to all clergymen to fulfill the duties of their profeſſion, and not to meddle with political concerns, he was diſcharged upon paying the fees.

Monday, March 26.

Sir George Savile, moved that a committee be appointed to enquire into the circumſtances attending the late loan; to aſcertain the value of the premium upon it, and to report the ſame to the Houſe. The charge againſt the miniſter was renewed; it conſiſted of two heads—That he had made an improvident bargain — And that he had diſtributed ſhares in it with a very partial hand. *Mr. Byng* ſeconded the motion, and ſupported the accuſation, that the ſhares in it were diſtributed with partiality; and that political motives were the baſis of this partial diſtribution he produced three or four long liſts of perſons, who had obtained or written for *ſcrip*. One conſiſted of perſons, who though of the firſt characters in the city, had not been able to obtain any ſhare in the loan. Another contained the names of thoſe who had indeed obtained ſome ſcrip, but then it was not more than a twentieth or ſome a tenth of what they had writ for. A third liſt conſiſted of thoſe who had obtained large ſums, without any pretenſions whatſoever from fortune to ſo great a ſhare: ſeveral of thoſe were clerks to Mr. Drummond the banker; and though men of the firſt fortune in trade had not been able to get above a twentieth part of what they might have well expected, yet theſe gentlemen had got ſome 33,000l. and not one of them under 25,000l. He could not, he ſaid, ſuppoſe, even for a moment, that Mr. Drummond's clerks were the real proprietors of the ſtock ſet down in their names; he had not a doubt but they ſerved only to cover ſome others, who wiſhed to benefit by the loan, without being known to have any concern whatſoever in it.

Lord Nugent and the *Lord Advocate* took up the defence of the miniſter (who obſerved a profound ſilence) on other grounds. They inſiſted that parliament had nothing to do with the names of the ſubſcribers, provided the money to be raiſed by loan for the public ſervice, was regularly paid, at the ſtated times of payment. And that the miniſter being reſponſible for the abilities of thoſe whom he ſuffered to ſubſcribe, it would be wrong to take that obligation out of his hands, and impoſe it upon a committee of the Houſe. With reſpect to fictitious names in the liſt of ſubſcribers, he did not wonder at it, ſince every man who lent his money to government was liable to be vilified within doors, and abuſed in the public newſpapers, though their readineſs to aſſiſt government with their property proceeded from principles of loyalty, and a laudable deſire to ſerve their country.

Mr. Burke and *Mr. T. Townſhend* argued warmly in favour of the motion, and ſo ſtrong an oppoſition to the budget is not remembered to have happened before. Upon a diviſion, the numbers for the motion were 209, againſt 163, majority only 46, which conſidering the importance of the ſubject was not a ſplendid triumph for the miniſter.

MEMOIR

MEMOIRS OF ST. GEORGE, THE PATRON OF ENGLAND, &c.

(From Gibbon's Decline of the Roman Empire, Vol. II.)

GEORGE, from his parents or his education, ſurnamed the *Cappadocian*, was born at *Epiphania* in Cilicia, in a fuller's ſhop. From this obſcure and ſervile origin he raiſed himſelf by the talents of a paraſite: and the patrons, whom he aſſiduouſly flattered, procured for their worthleſs dependant a lucrative commiſſion, or contract, to ſupply the army with bacon. His employment was mean: he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the baſeſt arts of fraud and corruption; but his malverſations were ſo notorious, that George was compelled to eſcape from the purſuits of juſtice. After this diſgrace, in which he appears to have ſaved his fortune at the expence of his honour, he embraced, with real or affected zeal, the profeſſion of Arianiſm. From the love or the oſtentation of learning, he collected a valuable library of hiſtory, rhetoric, philoſophy, and theology; and the choice of the prevailing faction promoted George of Cappadocia to the throne of Athanaſius. The entrance of the new archbiſhop was that of a Barbarian conqueror; and each moment of his reign was polluted by cruelty and avarice. The Catholics of Alexandria and Egypt were abandoned to a tyrant, qualified, by nature and education, to exerciſe the office of perſecution; but he oppreſſed with an impartial hand, the various inhabitants of his extenſive dioceſe. The Primate of Egypt aſſumed the pomp and inſolence of his lofty ſtation; but he ſtill betrayed the vices of his baſe and ſervile extraction. The merchants of Alexandria were impoveriſhed by the unjuſt, and almoſt univerſal, monopoly, which he acquired of nitre, ſalt, paper, funerals, &c. and the ſpiritual father of a great people condeſcended to practice the vile and pernicious arts of an informer. The Alexandrians could never forget nor forgive the tax, which he ſuggeſted, on all the houſes of the city; under an obſolete claim, that the royal founder had conveyed to his ſucceſſors, the Ptolemies and Cæſars, the perpetual property of the ſoil. The Pagans, who had been flattered with the hopes of freedom and toleration, excited his devout avarice; and the rich temples of Alexandria were either pillaged or inſulted by the haughty prelate, who exclaimed in a loud and threatening tone, "How long will theſe ſepulchres be permitted to ſtand?" Under the reign of Conſtantius, he was expelled by the fury, or rather by the juſtice of the people; and it was not without a violent ſtruggle, that the civil and military powers of the ſtate could reſtore his authority, and gratify his revenge. The meſſenger who proclaimed at Alexandria, the acceſſion of Julian, announced the downfall of the archbiſhop. George, with two of his obſequious miniſters, Count Diodorus, and Dracontius, Maſter of the Mint, were ignominiouſly dragged in chains to the public priſon. At the end of twenty-four days, the priſon was forced open by the rage of a ſuperſtitious multitude, impatient of the tedious forms of judicial proceedings. The enemies of gods and men expired under their cruel inſults; the lifeleſs bodies of the archbiſhop and his aſſociates were carried in triumph through the ſtreets on the back of a camel; and the inactivity of the Athanaſian party was eſteemed a ſhining example of evangelical patience. The remains of theſe guilty wretches were thrown into the ſea; and the popular leaders of the tumult declared their reſolution to diſappoint the devotion of the Chriſtians, and to intercept the future honours of theſe martyrs, who had been puniſhed like their predeceſſors, by the enemies of their religion. The fears of the pagans were juſt, and their precautions ineffectual. The meritorious death of the archbiſhop obliterated the memory of his life. The rival of Athanaſius was dear and ſacred to the Arians, and the ſeeming converſion of thoſe ſectaries introduced his worſhip into the boſom of the Catholic Church. The odious ſtranger, diſguiſing every circumſtance of time and place, aſſumed the maſk of a martyr, a ſaint, and a Chriſtian hero; and the infamous George of Cappadocia has been transformed into the renowned St. George of England, the patron of arms, of chivalry, and of the garter.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVII.

ON THE INTRINSIC MERITS OF WOMEN.

WHILE the loud din of the doctrine of Polygamy, and the harſh growl of its angry abettors, hourly accoſt our ears; while laboured encomiums are made on beauty, and moſt Magazines teem with ſongs of praiſe to elegancy of form; I flatter myſelf that a corner of your very inſtructive and pleaſing miſcellany, will not be deemed unuſefully employed, whenever it is attempted to point out the neglected worth, and prove the generally ſuperior virtues of that diſregarded part of the female ſex, who have not the advantage of beauty to recommend them to our notice. But while their ſuperlatively good qualities, and their ſuperior intrinſic merits are exhibiting to our view, let me not be ſuſpected of having formed a latent deſign of caſting a veil over the luſtre of beauty, or of depriving it of any of the juſt praiſe and admiration it has met with in all ages: ſuch an attempt were as unnatural as abſurd.

But has the experience of all ages proved that the moſt amiable and generous ſoul, generally animates that body, whoſe form exhibits an elegant combination of the fineſt ſymmetry and the faireſt complexion? No. Have thoſe men in all ages, who, deaf to the remonſtrances of reaſon, ſurrendered themſelves captives to the powerfully enticing charms of a fine form, found that the daily ſight of their object atoned for the want of female meekneſs, unaſſuming good ſenſe, tender feelings, œconomy, conſtancy, and fidelity? No. I need not labour to make apparent what matter of fact daily proves, that the huſbands of beauties are the moſt miſerable of huſbands. Their hearts throb with ſorrow, their boſoms heave with affliction, while inconſiderate beholders count them happy. Vexed by the vanity, exhauſted by the extravagance, tortured by the inconſtancy, worried by curtain lectures, and teized by a daily torrent of matrimonial *rhetoric*, this life, inſtead of a bleſſing, becomes to them a purgatory, while they hourly curſe the day their affections got the aſcendancy over reaſon, and hurried them blindfold into a labyrinth of inceſſant perplexity. Such, alas! is too commonly the lot of thoſe men who fondly ſacrifice their all at the ſhrine of beauty.

But in regard to thoſe females, upon whom this deſired appellation cannot be beſtowed, we find that the parent of all good has not been unmindful of their caſe, nor left them deſtitute of that in which they may glory. Their being endowed with a more ample ſhare of intrinſic excellence, ſurely more than atones for any little external deficiency. Their's is generally the mind fraught with thoſe qualities, through the medium of which, flow many of our choiceſt earthly bleſſings. Among the foremoſt of our temporal joys we juſtly rank domeſtic felicity. Inſtead of the tireſome loquacity of a beauty; the inſipid ſmall-talk, and diſguſting nonſenſe of her who dotes upon her own charms; the woman who has not devoted her time to the purpoſes of ſelf-admiration, has a fund of uſeful knowledge, out of which ſhe brings things new and old, and both inſtructs and entertains you. Having fortunately never been flattered on the ſcore of beauty, ſhe is not arrogant and imperious in her temper; and therefore though ſhe may be poſſeſſed of knowledge, in many things, ſuperior to that of her huſband, yet her unaffected meekneſs and genuine humility are ſuch, as will not allow her either to entertain or ſhew a conſciouſneſs of it. Content to keep within her own province, though ſhe may, for their mutual good, ſeaſonably give her advice, yet ſhe ſcorns to uſurp authority, or to evidence the leaſt deſire of depreciating her huſband's good ſenſe, by a diſplay of her own wiſdom, and the vaſt importance of her counſels. Her huſband cannot but be deeply impreſſed with a ſenſe of her worth, while he finds to his unſpeakable comfort, he has obtained at the hand of Providence a "help meet for him." He finds his beſt intereſts effectually promoted by her provident care. His children are early taught to tread in the paths of virtue, inſtead of being initiated in the faſhionable follies of the age, and accuſtomed

cuſtomed to imitate every deſtructive foible as ſoon as it preſents itſelf on the ſtage of the world. His houſe, through her, has the bleſſings of the poor, which the man of piety knows how to eſtimate. Her example cannot but have the moſt happy influence on her domeſtics, who will long remember, and generally ſtrive to imitate, the ſhining and much applauded virtues of her, under whoſe gentle ſway they found themſelves ſo happy. The good that is in her is by no means to be compared with beauty, which ſoon fades and vaniſhes, but increaſes with her years, and ripens as ſhe approaches the manſions where ſhe is to be amply rewarded. As it is natural to her to do good, ſhe is not ſollicitous about being praiſed, yet her virtues are ſure to be noticed, and cannot fail to render her truly amiable, being

"Diſtinguiſh'd by her modeſt ſenſe,
Her mental charms—ſweet excellence!
Which moſt deſerve our preference."

Her piety alſo ought not to paſs here unnoticed. If a religious turn of mind be of any value, thoſe of the fair who lay no claim to beauty, have doubtleſs the greateſt ſhare of it. Temptations to pride and haughtineſs being at greater diſtance from them, and their hearts unentangled in the ſhackles of vanity, aſcend up in pure devotion towards him who gave them being. And the more they engage in the holy exerciſes of religion, the more their minds are freed from every baſe and unworthy principle; the more they are fitted to diſcharge every relative and ſocial duty, and prove abundant comforts to their families, and a bleſſing in their day and generation. While moſt of our beautiful and lofty dames chooſe quite the contrary courſe. Their's is to promote every ignoble purſuit, and every ſpecies of diſſipation, ruinous gambling not excepted. A conſciouſneſs of their charms, and the conſequent fickleneſs of their diſpoſition, make them long to ſee their huſbands carried out of doors with their heels foremoſt, not doubting but they ſhall ſoon have others. And who would envy the felicity of that man who is chained for life to one of theſe? You will ſay there are ſome exceptions: I admit it: but the number is ſo very ſmall that we will not diſpute about it.

OMICRON.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY.

A NEW COMEDY. IN TWO ACTS.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 219, and concluded.)

ACT II. SCENE I.

HELEN, *alone.*

ROSE is not here, where can ſhe be?—Every one flies me; mama avoids me; I could not get an opportunity of ſpeaking to her in private, that I might give her this letter. I equally vex my mama, my ſiſter, and couſin. I am reduced to take for a friend and confidant, a little peaſant girl who has neither education nor principles, to whom I have taught my faults, while I receive nothing from her but bad advice!—Alas! I am very unhappy——*(She falls into a reverie.)*

SCENE II.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE, *running.*

Miſs Helen, Miſs.——

HELEN.

What is the matter?

ROSE.

O, I have made a lucky diſcovery! I know in what part of the houſe Sir John Myrtle is concealed.

HELEN.

Well!—and how?

ROSE.

You know your mama's great cloſet at the end of the gallery?

HELEN.

Very well!

ROSE.

Very well; why there he is neſtled.

HELEN.

You believe ſo.

ROSE.

I'd lay a wager on it. I had ſome ſuſpicion of it by the taking away the key of the gallery and the cloſet; and beſides, your mama is always roaming there with the ſteward and ſurgeon. I aſked the chamber-maid if ſhe went there as uſual, and ſhe told me ſhe has not entered the gallery theſe eight days, becauſe my lady had forbid. So you ſee plainly, the hiding place is found.

HELEN.

This is inconceivable! What can all theſe precautions mean?

ROSE.

O, it is very droll; for my part I cannot fathom it.

HELEN.

My curioſity is carried to the higheſt pitch, I muſt own.

ROSE.

For my part I long exceſſively to diſcover all. By the bye, Miſs, have you given the letter to my lady?

HELEN.

My God, no; mama imagining that I wanted to aſk queſtions, would not give me a hearing; ſhe rejects me, ſhe flies me, and all this to go and ſhut herſelf up with my ſiſter and couſin.

ROSE.

But however we at leaſt have the letter—it is ſtill in your pocket.

HELEN.

Yes, here it is.

ROSE.

Letters can be read ſometimes without breaking the ſeal.

HELEN.

It is needleſs to open the edge of this, there is nothing to be ſeen.

ROSE.

Aha, you have been trying then.

HELEN.

Yes, from heedleſſneſs.

ROSE.

By gemini, I never fail to try it; I attempt that trick every time I carry letters to the poſt; it always ſerves to amuſe me as I go along; but unluckily I can't read writing very well.

HELEN.

I am exceſſively embarraſſed, I don't know what to do with this letter——

ROSE.

Since my lady won't have it, 'tis our's.

HELEN.

Yes, but what uſe can we make of it?

ROSE.

Uſe of a letter, forſooth! you will read it, you that can read readily, and I will hear it.

HELEN.

I told you already that I neither will, nor ought to read it.

ROSE.

But, Miſs, I know nothing of theſe ways; however you have tried to catch ſomething by peeping at the edges, and if it had not been for the ſeal you would have read it five or ſix times over; there can be no greater harm in breaking that plaguy little bit of wax.

HELEN.

No, it were better to burn it.

ROSE.

Yes, after we have read it; come, give it me, I'll do the buſineſs.

HELEN.

Beſides, I don't know why I took charge of it, it was you to whom it was entruſted; it is not directed to me, I have no buſineſs with it.

ROSE.

No more than the child unborn; that is true, the letter is mine, you did wrong in taking it from me.

HELEN *giving it back to her.*

ROSE.

The ſeal is a going.

HELEN.

That is your affair.

ROSE.

It has a good hold—by my faith 'tis done; there, it is open But, Miſs, what is the matter with you; you are ſtruck ſpeechleſs.

HELEN.

Ah, Roſe, what have we done!

ROSE.

Come, come, now let us read; we muſt not dally ſo, we may be ſurpriſed.

HELEN.

My heart beats.

ROSE.

Read however—and read out if you pleaſe; let me have my ſhare.

HELEN *taking the letter and caſting her eye over it.*

ROSE.

It is not ſigned. Eh! that is not polite, not to put his name—but read, however; let us hear what he ſays.

HELEN.

I tremble—*(She reads aloud.)* "Miſs, my birth and fortune may perhaps entitle me to aſpire to the honour of your hand."—

ROSE.

Oh, he has a mind to marry!

HELEN, *continuing.*

"But the dread of your family having entered into engagements oppoſite to the wiſhes which I have preſumed to form, withholds me, and prevents me declaring myſelf. I was at firſt reſolved to avow my ſentiments to my father, but I will not ſpeak to him without your conſent, and the conſent of Lady Walcourt; for I know you ſufficiently, Miſs, to be certain that this letter will be communicated to her."

ROSE.

O, he has reckoned without his hoſt, but that is becauſe he believed the letter was to be delivered to Miſs Sophia.

HELEN.

My God, can't you hold your tongue.—*(She continues.)* "I beg you will pardon the raſhneſs of this proceeding; the ſentiment which has occaſioned it ſhould ſerve to plead my excuſe, ſince it is much leſs founded on your charms, than on the reputation you have acquired by your underſtanding, accompliſhments, and virtue."

ROSE.

That is mighty pretty.

HELEN

HELEN *continues.*

"Some extraordinary circumſtances oblige me not to appear but with precaution; but if you will ſay one word, I ſhall that moment diſcover who I am. If you will deign to anſwer me, let it be put in the hollow of the old oak at the end of the avenue; I ſhall go there this evening in queſt of the decree that is to decide my fate."

ROSE.

Is that all?

HELEN.

That is all. What an extraordinary adventure!

ROSE.

Do you conceive the meaning of this?

HELEN.

Yes, I begin to unravel the whole intrigue, though ſtill there are ſeveral circumſtances which I cannot comprehend. Firſt of all, this unknown perſon is certainly Sir John Myrtle, who remains here concealed.

ROSE.

We gueſſed that already. But how could this unknown perſon ſee Miſs Sophia, and then ſtroll in the village, and then aſk queſtions of Mary-Jane, if he was ſhut up in this houſe?

HELEN.

It is becauſe he is not kept a priſoner, and has the liberty of going out.

ROSE.

He ſpeaks of his father in the letter.

HELEN.

O, his father is Baron Sanford.

ROSE.

Then he too ſhould call himſelf Sanford.

HELEN.

Myrtle perhaps is the name of an eſtate. I fancy there was a match propoſed between him and Conſtance, but having ſeen Sophia, he prefers her to my couſin.

ROSE.

Upon my word he is not far wrong; Miſs Sophia is ſo very pretty; and then that prudent manner has taken his fancy.

HELEN.

And he has written to my ſiſter that he may know her intentions.

ROSE.

There you have hit it, you are certainly right.

HELEN.

But why conceal himſelf? Sophia and my couſin know that he is here—but perhaps mama does not chooſe that they ſhould ſee each other till every thing is ſettled.

ROSE.

Juſt ſo; by my troth, Miſs, you are very clever—but one thing comes in my head; the poor gentleman who loves Miſs Sophia with all his heart, is going on a fool's errand to-night, when he will find nothing but oak leaves in the hollow of the tree inſtead of an anſwer. It would be a rare trick if you was to write to him.

HELEN.

Such nonſenſe!—

ROSE.

But we ſhall at leaſt ſee how he will look—he will come—what the plague, can't you tell him ſome idle ſtuff—it is of no great conſequence—there is no great harm ſure.——

HELEN.

In ſhort, if it is a good match, I would rather that he married my ſiſter than Conſtance—then he loves Sophia, his intentions are honourable—if mama knew his ſentiments, I am ſure ſhe would approve of them.

ROSE.

He is faint-hearted—without a little bit of an anſwer, he won't ſpeak a word, and will go about his buſineſs; then adieu to the match.

HELEN.

A droll idea has come in my head; do you write to him.

ROSE.

Moſt willingly, but I am not very good at writing; I muſt tell you before hand that I can only make an O.

HELEN.

No matter for that, I will guide your hand.

ROSE.

Well then, I am content——if we had wherewithal—

HELEN.

Stop, I have paper and a pencil in my pocket—

ROSE.

Come, come, let us go to work—*(She draws a chair.)* This will do for a table—give me the paper. *(She drops upon her knees on the ground before the chair; Helen takes her hand.)*

HELEN.

Don't hold your fingers ſo ſtiff.

ROSE.

'Tis to make me do better, forſooth.

HELEN.

Well, let your hand move—make haſte; if any one comes—

ROSE.

O, your governeſs has the head-ach, your mama and the young ladies are engaged with their ſecrets—

HELEN.

Well, let us begin—*(She makes her write.)*

ROSE.

Tell me then what I ſhall write—Ah it is quite crooked—

HELEN.

You won't let me guide your hand—There it will do well enough—now it is done.

ROSE.

Is it done? *(They riſe up.)* Let me ſee if I can read it—there are but three words. *(She reads.)* You—you—

HELEN.

Give it me, I will tell you—*(She reads.)* You may appear.

ROSE.

ROSE.

You may appear. I wrote that—

HELEN.

Yes.

ROSE.

The ſchool-maſter never made me do ſo much—Now I will go and carry it to the old oak.

HELEN.

Yes, but take good care that you are not ſeen.

ROSE.

O never fear—

HELEN.

Hark'ee, Roſe—when the young man comes, he will explain himſelf to mama and my ſiſter; he will find it was not Sophia that anſwered him; he will tell that he gave his letter in charge to you—think then that all is your doing, and don't go to throw it upon my ſhoulders.

ROSE.

O I will ſay that I read, and that I wrote—

HELEN.

Yes, but they know that you can neither read nor write—

ROSE.

I will inſiſt upon it that I have learnt, and made great progreſs all of a ſudden.

HELEN.

Roſe, give me back that note.

ROSE.

No, no, it goes to the old oak.

HELEN.

Give it me, I am afraid of the conſequences.

ROSE.

No, Miſs, I wont't part with it; I will ſee the gentleman.

HELEN.

But, Roſe, when I aſk a thing—

ROSE.

O, you may give yourſelf airs indeed——

HELEN.

You are exceedingly impertinent, and I inſiſt upon having the note.

ROSE.

—Softly, Miſs—you get into ſchemes unknown to my lady, you make me join in the plot, and then you talk to me as if you were Miſs Sophia—there is ſome difference do you ſee—when people play pranks together, that makes them comrades—I am ſtill only Roſe to be ſure, but by my faith you are no longer Miſs Helen with me—Marry, I am ſorry to tell you this, but why do you behave to me ſo roughly?

HELEN, *aſide.*

O Heaven! to be ſo cruelly humbled—I can't bear it, I choak with rage ——

ROSE.

You need not be ſullen for that, for my part I think no more of it; I am paſſionate, but in a twinkling it is gone. I have no more gall in me than a child—Come, Miſs, don't make a wry face—perhaps you will have need of me ſome other time; but you muſt not provoke me—Huſh! I hear a noiſe, ſomebody is coming, I muſt run; farewell, Miſs, without any ill will at leaſt. (*She goes out.*)

HELEN, *alone.*

I am quite confounded—I am ſtifled with rage and ſhame—I have degraded myſelf;—I am inſulted—I have deſerved it—ſhe will tell all to mama; ſhe will expoſe me in the moſt cruel manner; I cannot but expect it—there is no depending on the fidelity and attachment of thoſe whom we have made to contemn us!——

SCENE III.

HELEN, CONSTANCE.

CONSTANCE, *at the bottom of the ſtage.*

Sophia is not here?

HELEN.

O, it is Conſtance—You are looking for my ſiſter?——

CONSTANCE.

No, I was taking a walk.

HELEN.

You are violently diſpoſed to give an air of myſtery to every thing: ah! my God, ſpare yourſelf that unneceſſary trouble—ſtop, here comes Sophia——

SCENE IV.

HELEN, CONSTANCE, SOPHIA.

HELEN.

Come, ſiſter, Conſtance is here, you may approach without fear; I am going.

SOPHIA.

What is the matter, Helen; ſtill the ſame animoſity?

HELEN.

I don't know if I have any animoſity, but one thing is certain, that I am no longer curious, for I have diſcovered all that I wanted to know.

SOPHIA.

If you have diſcovered ſome ſecret you are more knowing than we.

HELEN.

Not more knowing, but as much.

SOPHIA, *aſide.*

She alarms me in ſpite of me. (*Aloud.*) I do not know the meaning of your diſcourſe, but you look melancholy which alarms me; dear ſiſter what has happened to you?

HELEN.

It is true, I have more than one cauſe of vexation.

SOPHIA, *with fear.*

Do they relate—to what you think you have diſcovered?

HELEN.

O, not at all——

SOPHIA, *aſide.*

O, I recover, ſhe knows nothing.

HELEN.

HELEN.

In short it will very soon be no secret at all—and what is concealed at present will be no mystery to-morrow.

SOPHIA, *uneasy.*

What is concealed!——

CONSTANCE, *low to Sophia.*

Good God does she know it!——

HELEN.

You seem quite disturbed—I cannot resist laughing at their stupified looks——

SOPHIA *low to Constance.*

Her gaiety shews that she knows nothing; but what can she mean to say?——

HELEN.

I should be glad to see him—however he has not made choice of me for a confidant, it is not to me that his letters are addressed—Ah! my God, what is the matter—how pale she is!—Sophia!—O support her!—(*She runs to her.*)

SOPHIA.

Leave me—ah, if it is true that you know—but no, her heart is good—can she make sport of it—Helen, for Heaven's sake explain yourself—

HELEN.

Into what astonishment have you in your turn thrown me—Sophia almost fainting, Constance pale and trembling. What can be the cause of this dreadful confusion—— what have I said?——

SOPHIA, *aside.*

She knows nothing of our secret, and I have betrayed myself.

HELEN.

Sophia, you cannot restrain your tears, and 'tis I have been the cause—Ah! my dear sister, that idea wrings my very heart—why this terrible vexation? Do you suspect me of jealousy? Ah! I am incapable of it. His vows are sincere and affectionate, and offered up solely for the happiness of Sophia.—I will no longer dissemble with you; no, sister, I am but half informed, and undoubtedly very soon we shall neither of us understand each other. Be calm then and answer me.

SOPHIA, *aside.*

I must endeavour to repair my indiscretion. (*To Helen.*) Well, I own there is a secret which engages our attention. In short, Helen, you have been so industrious that you forced an expression from me which ought never to have passed these lips. Discretion and prudence are virtues no longer to be preserved where you are.

HELEN.

What a bitter reproach! is this the return you make to my friendship?

SOPHIA.

You love me, yet you make me fail in my duty!—But let us have done, I will neither displease nor offend you. I have only to say that the emotion you observed was occasioned by nothing but surprize: you said with such seeming sincerity that you knew all, I believed it, and——

HELEN.

The particulars I mentioned relate then to what you know?

SOPHIA.

Perhaps.

HELEN.

Perhaps, won't do—no, I have no title to your confidence, and I do not expect to gain it; you have told me so in language too severe to leave me in doubt; so you may preserve your anxiety, you shall not know my secret.

SOPHIA.

If mama asks you, you will be obliged to tell her.

HELEN.

Threat'nings!—Sister, don't try that method; it is unworthy of you, and can have no effect upon me.

CONSTANCE.

Ought Sophia to leave my aunt uninformed of faults, which nothing but the authority of a mother can correct?

HELEN.

I have but this to say; I may be threat'ned, I may be exposed to the anger of my mother, and driven to despair—but force and violence shall not avail with me.

SOPHIA.

Mad creature! cannot the sacred authority of a mother oblige you to tell a secret, which perhaps without hesitation you would entrust with the first person who would ask you—what do I know—but it may be to Rose, the gardener's daughter, if she pressed you. Ah! sister, how you abuse the natural good qualities which are at the bottom of your heart; they are not regulated by prudence, nor guided by reflexion, and only serve to mislead you—but in short, you may depend upon it that it shall not be thro' me your mama should be informed of what she should only learn from your repentance, and your confidence in her.

HELEN, *aside.*

How she makes me blush at the faults with which she reproaches me, and those likewise of which she is ignorant!—

CONSTANCE.

But night comes on—we must go into the house, besides, the weather looks tempestuous. Somebody comes—'tis Rose, what does she want?

SCENE V.

HELEN, CONSTANCE, SOPHIA, ROSE.

ROSE.

My lady sent me to acquaint you that she is to sup in her own chamber, because she wants to go to bed by times.

HELEN.

Is she not well?—

ROSE.

ROSE.

I believe not, for she is much changed.

HELEN.

Let us go and ask her how she does.

SOPHIA.

We will follow you.

HELEN.

Come along—(*She goes out. Rose follows.*)

SCENE VI.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE.

SOPHIA, *stopping Constance.*

One moment, Constance.—Mama is not sick—she wants not to be troubled with supper, that the family may go to bed the sooner.

CONSTANCE.

But your brother does not set out till two hours after midnight.

SOPHIA.

No, but mama has consented that I shall take leave of him, and you may likewise go, Constance—and that we may be with him at midnight, without being suspected, Helen must be in bed before eleven, for if she is not asleep before we make our escape, she will hear us. But now I have mentioned Helen, have you any conception of what she wanted to say? She knows that there is some one concealed here—she mentioned letters, and confidence. I trembled and had almost betrayed myself; however I am convinced from what she said afterwards, that she only spoke at random.

CONSTANCE.

O, that is certain; she imagines there is an intention to marry you, and that your intended husband is to appear and declare himself to-morrow.

SOPHIA.

I endeavoured to mislead her as much as possible. I was very desirous to make her explain herself clearly.

CONSTANCE.

She is now with my aunt, and I flatter myself with the hopes, that of herself, she will own all she thinks she knows.

SOPHIA.

I thought of that, and therefore was not sorry she went alone, for perhaps she would have been restrained by our presence.

CONSTANCE.

I have not seen you in private since your last conversation with my aunt; do you know I was a little embarrassed when she communicated the whole to me; you did not let me know before-hand that you would acquaint her with my being in the secret.

SOPHIA.

It was from my brother she has since learned that he had admitted me to his confidence; he freely owned that he had written to me, and that you was informed at the same time. Lest mama should accuse my brother of imprudence, I chose to be silent.

CONSTANCE.

She asked you no questions then with regard to me?

SOPHIA.

No, for you know very well that I could not tell her a falsehood.—But what a clock is it?

CONSTANCE.

Just eight.

SOPHIA.

'Tis still four hours to midnight. Alas! I wish the time to pass, and yet in proportion as the moment approaches, my melancholy and agitation increase—and mama—ah! what she suffers. After an absence of four months I am to embrace my brother, to see him but for an instant—and to bid him adieu—perhaps never to see him more!

CONSTANCE.

However, at least we shall not be apprehensive for his life; he is now well, and nothing can prevent his departure.

SOPHIA.

Theobald tells me that he was pale and dreadfully weak. I even dread the interview this night; he loves us so, and has such sensibility. He wants to see Helen, and if it was not for mama, he would not restrain his desire of bidding her adieu.—Even she, what will become of her when she comes to know our misfortune. I see at once, all our vexation; every moment, every reflexion, adds to its bitterness.

CONSTANCE.

One of those, which I am the least capable of supporting, is the hateful, cruel presence of Sanford.

SOPHIA.

My God, do you know what a question he asked mama this evening?

CONSTANCE.

No, not I.

SOPHIA.

He took it into his head, for the first time, to ask if she had a son: at these words she reddened, and then turned pale; her looks were disturbed, her eyes filled with tears, she stammered some unintelligible words; in short, I thought she was going to discover all.

CONSTANCE.

You was present then?

SOPHIA.

I was directly opposite to her, and undoubtedly my countenance, in spite of me, expressed what was painted on her's. However, she very soon recovered herself; I thought I observed the Baron to have an astonished, confused look, but he soon resumed his usual appearance, and perhaps my prepossession misled me. This unfortunate affair is so out of the common road, that it seems to me impossible to be traced, at least I endeavour to flatter myself with that hope.

ROSE, *coming back.*

Ladies, ſupper waits you.

SOPHIA.

Come, my dear Conſtance. (*They go out.*)

ROSE, *alone.*

What the plague is Miſs Helen doing in the parterre with Baron Sanford? they chat as if they had been acquainted theſe ten years! She muſt paſs this way in going to her chamber; I ſhall wait for her. She is vexed becauſe my lady would not ſee her. Miſs Sophia is preferred in every thing, and it is but right, for ſhe is the pink of fine girls. But I feel ſome drops of rain. It is cold this evening. The letter will be wet if it is not already carried away.—I ſhall not go to bed, for the gentleman will come, and I muſt ſee him, one of the firſt, ſince I had the trouble to carry the letter—ha, here is Miſs Helen.

SCENE VII.

ROSE, HELEN.

ROSE.

My God, Miſs, you ſeem quite confounded, what is the matter with you?

HELEN, *throwing herſelf on a chair.*

I don't know what imprudence I have been guilty of—but certainly I have done ſomething wrong. I am quite exhauſted.

ROSE.

What has happened to you?

HELEN.

Did you ſee Baron Sanford go paſt?

ROSE.

No—but you was with him juſt now; has he told you any bad news? Speak, Miſs, let me know what vexes you, perhaps we may find a remedy.

HELEN.

Alas! I have nothing but fears, and not one fixed idea; but I will tell you what has happened. You know mama would not admit me; I went from her quite melancholy, and met Baron Sanford walking alone in the parterre; he obſerved that I had been crying, he approached me and aſked me ſome queſtions: I ſimply told him the occaſion of my grief, and added that I plainly ſaw mama would not ſee me becauſe ſhe dreaded my curioſity.

ROSE.

Did he acknowledge that? He muſt be in the ſecret!

HELEN.

Is it becauſe you believe, ſaid he to me, that ſhe conceals ſome ſecret from you?—Upon which I replied that I was certain of it. He redoubled his queſtions; I owned to him that I knew a part of the ſecret, that I was not ignorant of Sir John Myrtle's being concealed in the great cloſet at the end of the gallery. When I had ſpoken theſe words, he ſhuddered; he exclaimed; What a diſcovery! And at the ſame inſtant he quitted me with precipitation.

ROSE.

What the plague does he mean with his diſcovery?

HELEN.

I don't know—but he appeared as if he had been informed of ſome ſurpriſing dreadful news! His eyes ſeemed to kindle with rage, the ſound of his voice was frightful—O, Heaven! I ſtill tremble when I think of it.

ROSE.

Ugly old fellow to frighten you ſo.

HELEN.

Roſe, do you go to my mother; alas! I am debarred entrance, but perhaps you will gain admittance; ſpeak to her, tell her ingenuouſly all my faults, all that has happened to us, beg of her from me that ſhe will condeſcend to give me a hearing: go I pray you———

ROSE.

But, Miſs, I will not go and inform againſt you.

HELEN.

Aſſiſt me to atone for my faults; this, Roſe, is the laſt ſervice I ſhall require of you, and I pray you do not refuſe me. I have hitherto ſet you very bad examples, my girl; ah! may you forget them, and from henceforth be only ſtruck with my repentance—

ROSE.

You break my heart, Miſs—My God; be of comfort—go to your chamber, it is ten o'clock, and perhaps the ladies are waiting for you to ſupper———

HELEN.

Undoubtedly they imagine I have the happineſs to be with mama.

ROSE.

The moon is quite hid, we are going to have a ſtorm—there is not a glimpſe of light to be ſeen, will you take hold of my arm till you get to the ſtaircaſe?

HELEN.

No, I can go very well alone—but don't you hear a noiſe?

ROSE.

Yes, ſomebody is coming this way.

HELEN.

I think I ſee a light?

ROSE.

Yes, truly; my God, I am afraid.

HELEN.

Huſh, don't ſpeak. (*They liſten.*)

SCENE VIII.

ROSE, HELEN, LADY WALCOURT.

Lady WALCOURT *with a lanthorn in her hand ſays, at the bottom of the ſtage,*

Every one is gone to bed; I ſhall wait here for Sophia and Conſtance to conduct them.—I hear the noiſe of feet.

ROSE, *ſoftly to Helen.*

Good God, it is my lady——anſwer her, Miſs.

HELEN.

I tremble.

Lady WALCOURT *coming forward diſcovers Helen by the light of the lanthorn. Roſe eſcapes.*

What do I ſee! What is this you, Helen—what are you doing here at this time of night?

HELEN.

Dear mama, I pray you pardon me, and liſten to me one moment I intreat you.

Lady WALCOURT *placing the lanthorn on the ground.*

What can you ſay to me, what excuſe can you plead? Every one is gone to bed, 'tis night, it begins to rain; the wind and cold threaten a dreadful ſtorm, and you are here alone, what can be your deſign? Alas! I know it but too well—you are watching to ſpy my actions, to diſcover my ſecrets; for I am not ignorant that you ſuſpect I have ſome. If I have any, and if there be a worthy ſentiment in your breaſt, tremble at the diſcovery, if they are of conſequence—are they not of equal importance to you as well as me? and do you perſuade yourſelf that you have reaſon and prudence ſufficient not to betray them?

HELEN.

Alas, mama, I but too well deſerve ſuch cruel ſuſpicions; after what I have already done, I dare not make you a promiſe for my conduct in future; but I repent, I am ſenſible of the whole extent of my faults, I grieve for them, and my attention is entirely engaged in the deſire of repairing them if poſſible.

Lady WALCOURT.

But why are you here without your governeſs, without your ſiſter, and in the dark?

HELEN.

I was with Roſe; I was talking to her of my diſtreſſes.

Lady WALCOURT.

With Roſe!—Is that proper company for you, Helen? You have a mother, you have a ſiſter, and ſuch a ſiſter!—She ſets you an example of every virtue and every accompliſhment; ſhe is admired by all who approach her; ſhe loves you, and yet it is not her whom you conſult, nor her whom you chooſe for your friend? A little ruſtic, a peaſant girl, Roſe in ſhort muſt be the confident of your ſecrets. Don't you bluſh at ſuch a degradation?

HELEN.

Alas! I do juſtice to Sophia, and likewiſe to myſelf; I neither deſerve ſuch a mother, nor ſuch a ſiſter. But I have been rejected, I have been repulſed and avoided—what can I do?

Lady WALCOURT.

Reflect and amend. But go into the houſe, it is ten o'clock; get to bed, and in a little time I will be with you to be aſſured of your obedience. I ſuſpected that you was here, and therefore came hither, for otherways I have no buſineſs here.

HELEN.

So the whole day muſt paſs and I cannot have an opportunity of ſpeaking with you. Farewell, I leave you, mama, I obey you; but one word with you is very important to me; my heart is cruelly oppreſſed; I am much to be pitied!

Lady WALCOURT.

Helen, you are naturally ingenuous, will you promiſe to anſwer truly to the queſtion I am going to aſk you?

HELEN.

Yes, mama, you may depend upon it.

Lady WALCOURT.

Well, then, whether is it from curioſity or deſire to obtain an explanation, which makes you leave me at preſent with ſo much regret?

HELEN.

Mama, I followed you this morning from motives of curioſity; the reſt of the day I endeavoured to ſpeak with you that I might confeſs my faults, and at this inſtant nothing detains me with you but affection.—I obſerve that you are agitated, that you have ſome ſecret cauſe of vexation, I bitterly feel the dreadful regret of not being able to ſhare it with you, but I have no deſire to diſcover it. I am not worthy of your confidence, I do not pretend to it; but while you ſuffer, allow me the melancholy ſatisfaction of mixing my tears with your's. Do not fear my queſtions; let my mama be under no reſtraint with me, let her tears flow into the boſom of a daughter that loves her; 'tis all that ſhe preſumes to requeſt.

Lady WALCOURT.

With ſuch ſentiments, with ſuch a feeling heart, how can you have any remaining faults! Time will correct them; yes, Helen, I hope it will; you have made me read it in your heart. Well, then, ſince you deſire it, know the ſtate of mine. I am diſtracted with the moſt dreadful apprehenſions, and what completes my vexation is, that I cannot truſt the knowledge of it with you. My girl, thou who art ſo dear to me, thou for whom I would ſacrifice my life, I conceal from thee, what I have not been afraid to diſcover to Theobald and Gerrard, two domeſtics! I depend on their fidelity, and dare not truſt to thine!

HELEN.

O mama, thou beſt and moſt affectionate of mothers, you fill my ſoul at once with remorſe and gratitude. What! to be capable of alleviating your ſorrows, and to add to them; I might have been your friend, and was only a dangerous ſpy upon your conduct, whoſe indiſcretion and curioſity was equally to be dreaded! Gracious God, what a dreadful and ſtriking leſſon for me!

Lady

Lady WALCOURT.

At this moment, my dear child, you repay me for all my paſt ſufferings. How happy ſhall I be when I can behave to you as I do to Sophia! She has my confidence, but my love to you is as great as to her, and our moſt pleaſing converſations are poiſoned with the cruel regret of not daring to admit you to ſhare them.

HELEN.

Ah, mama! Sophia muſt conſole you for my faults, and is therefore more dear to me. Yes, Heaven owed you a daughter like Sophia.———

Lady WALCOURT.

Good God, what noiſe is this I hear?

HELEN.

I think I can diſtinguiſh my ſiſter's voice.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good Heaven! what has happened.—I quake with fear.

HELEN.

It is my ſiſter.

SCENE IX.

SOPHIA, HELEN, Lady WALCOURT.

ROSE *enters a little after.*

Lady WALCOURT.

Sophia!———is it you?

SOPHIA.

Ah, mama! we are ruined.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good Heaven!

SOPHIA.

Baron Sanford knows that Sir John Myrtle is here.

Lady WALCOURT.

Is it poſſible?———

SOPHIA.

He has gueſſed the reſt; he is quite furious. He has already diſpatched two couriers; he has ordered his horſes, and is going to ſet out himſelf.

Lady WALCOURT.

Great God!———

SOPHIA.

He is going to take every precaution——flight is now impoſſible; all our hopes are deſtroyed: ah, mama!———

Lady WALCOURT.

Who could betray us?—it could not be Gerrard nor Theobald!

HELEN *throwing herſelf at her feet.*

What do I hear! No, mama, accuſe none but me.

Lady WALCOURT.

What is that you ſay, O Heaven!

HELEN.

Alas! I was ignorant of the miſchief I have been doing; but I diſcovered that Sir John Myrtle was concealed in this houſe, and it was I told it to Baron Sanford.

Lady WALCOURT.

Wretched creature!—that Sir John Myrtle is your brother, he fought and killed the ſon of Baron Sanford, and you have diſcovered him to his mortal enemy!

HELEN.

O God!

Lady WALCOURT.

You bring your brother to the ſcaffold: you ſtab to the heart a diſtracted mother; in ſhort, you deſtroy your unhappy family; there, there is the fatal conſequence of your guilty curioſity.

HELEN.

O, I die. (*She falls in a ſwoon at her mother's feet.*)

SOPHIA.

Ah, my ſiſter!

ROSE.

She is in a ſwoon!

Lady WALCOURT.

Roſe, take care of her—and we will go and throw ourſelves at the feet of Baron Sanford. Come, Sophia, come, we muſt prevail with him or die. (*They both run out in haſte.*)

SCENE X.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE

So they are gone! My God, what ſhall I do here alone? Miſs Helen! Miſs Helen! Ah! ſhe is like death itſelf!—and lying on the wet graſs! how ſhe is to be pitied!—The rain increaſes! O my God, what thunder! what a tempeſt! I am terrified. But I cannot leave this young lady. If I could raiſe her up a little. I have not ſtrength! I don't hear her breathe. I begin to be afraid. O my God; what a clap of thunder! I have not a drop of blood in my veins! (*She takes hold of Helen's hand.*) She is cold as ice. My God, my God, have mercy upon her. It is ſo dark I cannot ſee where I am! I would place her on the graſs ſeat, but I don't know where it is. Ah, there is a lanthorn ſomewhere. (*She goes to find the lanthorn Lady Walcourt had laid on the ground; then returns to Helen and looks at her by the light of the lanthorn.*) Heavens, how pale ſhe is!—her hair is wet. I muſt abſolutely move her from hence. (*She lays down the lanthorn and attempts to raiſe Helen.*) It is ſo ſlippery! O, what a flaſh of lightening! There, God be praiſed, I have done it. (*She places Helen upon the graſs ſeat, and holds her in her arms.*) I think ſhe ſighs. Ah, ſhe recovers.

HELEN.

Where am I? O mama—where is ſhe?

ROSE.

You are alone with me, Miſs—with Roſe.

HELEN.

My brother—what is become of him?

ROSE.

I know nothing new; I have not been from you.

HELEN.

I have expoſed him—his life is in danger

—ah, let us run. I cannot. (*She falls back upon the turf ſeat.*)

ROSE.

O Lord, ſhe is a going to faint again—— Miſs Helen!

HELEN.

What! cannot I die?—my brother—perhaps he is carried off—and 'tis I, 'tis I that have devoted him to death! I cannot drag myſelf to my mother—my ſtrength forſakes me. I muſt expire then where I am—forgotten, abandoned by all that is dear to me!

ROSE.

Do you hear theſe cries?

HELEN.

Good God, all my blood freezes! Ah, undoubtedly at this moment my unhappy brother is torn from the arms of his diſtracted mother.

ROSE.

The noiſe increaſes. O Heaven, I believe they are breaking open the gate.

HELEN.

I cannot ſtand; run, Roſe, and ſee what is the matter—fly.

ROSE.

I go—I will be back preſently. (*She goes, and carries the lanthorn with her.*)

SCENE XI.

HELEN, *alone.*

O brother! brother! what will be thy fate! into what a dreadful abyſs have I plunged my family! My mother hates me, and I deſerve it. Dreadful was the moment when I ſaw that affectionate mother puſh me from her with horror, and overwhelm me with the weight of her juſt reſentment. Ah! the ſound of that dreadful, much loved voice ſtill ſtrikes my ear! But what do I hear? What noiſe of horſes and carriages! what a dreadful tumult! (*A loud clap of thunder is heard; Helen riſes frightened; the thunder and lightening continue violent; Helen runs about the ſtage diſmayed: all her motions ſhould be expreſſive of great fear; at laſt ſhe returns and falls upon the ſeat of turf, and the thunder ceaſes. After being a conſiderable time ſilent*) The night, the dismal darkneſs, the frightful thunder, all ſeem to unite in adding to the diſmay with which I am oppreſſed. Death will at laſt put an end to theſe cruel torments: Ah! may it be as ſpeedy as my remorſe is galling! Some one comes; O Heaven! what ſhall I hear!

SCENE XII.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE.

Miſs, Miſs.——

HELEN.

Well?——

ROSE.

Good news, good news.

HELEN.

My God, what is it? what, about my brother; tell me?

ROSE.

Whereabouts are you? 'tis ſo dark!

HELEN.

Come hither. (*She ſteps towards Roſe.*) Where is my brother.

ROSE.

All is over; matters are accommodated.

HELEN.

Is it poſſible? Don't you deceive me?

ROSE.

They are all happy. With my own two eyes, I ſaw Baron Sanford in tears embrace your brother.

HELEN.

My brother?

ROSE.

Yes, he himſelf. But that is not all.—You ſtagger; my God, you are going to fall!

HELEN.

Ah, Roſe! my dear Roſe, embrace me; alas! I have none but you, either to ſhare my joys or ſorrow!

ROSE.

Sit down then, Miſs, you tremble.

HELEN.

Baron Sanford embrace my brother!—What wonderful cauſe could produce this happy change?

ROSE.

The Baron's ſon is not killed—on the contrary, he is much better than your brother; he arrived at the very inſtant his father, notwithſtanding the tears and lamentations of your mother, was going to ſet off.

HELEN.

Ah! my God—and the young man is here?

ROSE.

By Gemini, yes ſure—and the fineſt part of the ſtory is, he is our correſpondent.

HELEN.

How!

ROSE.

Yes truly, it was he that wrote to Miſs Sophia; he loves her. He heard ſpeak of her at Valenciennes, and from that moment her reputation touched his heart; and ſo, after having fought in the neighbourhood, he remained inſenſible on the ſpot, I don't know how long, till ſome of the country-folks carried him home with them; he gave them a good deal of money to keep his ſecret; and ſo, he ſtill heard talk of Miſs Sophia: in ſhort, he got ſpeedily cured becauſe his wound was not dangerous, and his deſire to ſee Miſs Sophia made him ſcamper over the country as ſoon as he could walk. In ſhort, he has ſeen her, he has heard her, he has written to her, and ſo, he came to throw himſelf at his father's feet, and tell him all this.

HELEN.

O Heaven! what a happy diſcovery.—But how could you know all theſe particulars?——

ROSE.

I aſked every body, and then I made my way

way into the ſaloon, where I ſaw and heard what I have been juſt now a telling you; the doors are thrown open; maſters, and ſervants, and all the family are aſſembled. I ſaw my lady between Miſs Sophia and Miſs Conſtance; ſhe was ready to die with joy at ſeeing Baron Sanford and his ſon embrace your brother. O that young Sanford is a good-looking young man; he is as handſome as your brother. It is ſaid he was very much ſurpriſed when he knew that he had fought againſt the brother of Miſs Sophia; he cried like a child at the thought of it; but now he is very happy, for my lady and the baron have given their conſents, and the wedding is to be to-morrow.

HELEN.

Roſe, do you think my mother obſerved you?———

ROSE.

O no, I was behind every body; and then ſhe ſaw nobody but her children: I heard her ſay, Ah! what a happy mother I am!

HELEN.

She forgets that I am her daughter! My heart is rent aſunder. At preſent I am the only one to be pitied. Now that I am freed from the mortal diſquiet which conſumed me, why do my tears flow with the ſame bitterneſs? My mother in the arms of Sophia and Conſtance, forgets that the unfortunate Helen exiſts. Nothing is wanting to her happineſs, and yet ſhe has left her unhappy daughter without help, and dying—See to what exceſſive ſeverity I have by my faults provoked the beſt and moſt indulgent of mothers! A frightful and dreadful leſſon. I had the moſt affectionate of mothers; I was a much loved ſiſter; but now forgotten and neglected, I am leſs in the eyes of my family than a ſtranger!—Alas! I muſt lament my misfortunes; but I cannot complain, it is what I have brought upon myſelf.

SCENE XIII.

HELEN, ROSE, SOPHIA, *followed by ſome ſervants carrying torches, and who remain at the bottom of the ſtage.*

SOPHIA.

Where is ſhe? where is ſhe?———

HELEN.

O Heavens! 'tis my ſiſter.

SOPHIA, *running and embracing her.*

My dear Helen, all our ſorrows are at an end; come, my brother burns with impatience to embrace you, my mother aſks for you.

HELEN, *embracing her.*

Ah! ſiſter, I know all. But does my mother aſk for me! Is it true?———

SOPHIA.

Come to her arms, my ſiſter. She expects you, ſhe longs to ſee you.———

HELEN.

Alas! how can I preſent myſelf before her?

SOPHIA.

All is forgotten, ſhe thinks only of your ſorrow. Our feeling mother ſhudders at the thoughts of what you muſt have ſuffered—ſhe conſiders only your affliction, and has no uneaſy apprehenſions for what is to come.

HELEN.

Alas! I will juſtify her hopes, and from henceforth will only live to atone for thoſe faults, of which I am made doubly ſenſible by her kindneſs. Come, dear Sophia, lead me to her, that I may throw myſelf at her feet! I certainly hear the voices of my mother and brother.

SOPHIA.

'Tis ſhe.———

HELEN.

O God!———

(Lady Walcourt *appears at the bottom of the ſtage ſupported on one ſide by her ſon, on the other by* Conſtance; Lord Walcourt *quits his mother to go and embrace* Helen, *who ruſhes into his arms, and runs to throw herſelf at the feet of her mother, who faints in the arms of* Lord Walcourt *and* Sophia, *and is ſupported behind by* Conſtance. *The curtain drops.*)

THE END.

STATE PAPER, No. IV.

The Fourth REPORT of the Commiſſioners appointed to examine, take, and ſtate the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

(*For the Firſt Report, ſee our Appendix to Vol.* XLIX. *for* 1780, *p.* 607. *And for the Second and Third; ſee our Magazines for February and April laſt.*)

PROCEEDING in our enquiries into balances in the hands of thoſe accountants who appear upon the certificate of accounts depending in the office of the Auditor of the Impreſt, we find therein next to the treaſurers of the navy, the names of ſeveral perſons whoſe accounts have not been proſecuted for upwards of ſeventy years. We could have no expectation of profiting by a purſuit of claims ariſing at ſo remote a period; and therefore paſſing on to the next claſs, namely, the paymaſters of the forces, we ſee ſtanding

firſt

firſt in that claſs the name of Henry Earl of Lincoln; whoſe final account of the forces for ſix months, to the 24th of June 1720, is therein deſcribed "to have been delivered into Auditor Aiſlabie's Office, but being very imperfect, to have been long ſince withdrawn, and not returned." We iſſued our precept to his Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, for an account of the publick money in his hands, cuſtody, or power, as repreſentative of Henry Earl of Lincoln, late paymaſter-general of the forces. The Duke of Newcaſtle, in a letter dated the 24th of Auguſt laſt, informed us, that "He never had in his hands, cuſtody, or power, any of the publick money which was poſſeſſed by his late father as paymaſter of the forces, nor any of his accounts or vouchers relative thereto; nor could he inform us what balance, if any was due from him on that account; that his late father died inteſtate, leaving him, and ſeveral other children, then infants, and that Lucy Counteſs of Lincoln, his widow, adminiſtered to him, and poſſeſſed what effects he left, which ſhe applied to the diſcharge of his debts:" And in a ſubſequent letter, dated the 23d of November laſt the duke informed us, that he took adminiſtration *de bonis non* to his late father, in May 1748. In conſequence of theſe letters from the Duke of Newcaſtle, we proceeded no farther in this enquiry.

Having iſſued our precepts to John Powel, Eſq. the only acting executor of Henry Lord Holland; to Lady Greenwich, adminiſtratix to the Right Hon. Charles Townſhend, late pay-maſter of the forces, to Lord North, and to the Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend, late pay-maſters of the forces, each jointly with George Cooke, Eſq. deceaſed, for an account of the publick money in their reſpective hands, cuſtody, or power, we received returns thereto, which we have ſet forth in the Appendix, with their ſeveral dates and ſums; the total of which amounts to 377,788l. 5s. 7d.

Having thus obtained a knowledge of the balances, our next ſtep was to examine whether they were liable to any ſuch ſervices, or ſubject to any ſuch payments, in the hands of theſe accountants, as rendered it neceſſary to permit them, or any part of them, to remain longer in their poſſeſſion. For this purpoſe we examined John Powell, Eſq. the caſhier, and Charles Bembridge, Eſq. the accountant to the Paymaſter General of the forces; by whom we are informed that the money in the hands of the pay-maſters general of the forces, after they are out of office, continues, as long as their accounts are kept open, liable to the payment of any claims of the ſtaff or hoſpital officers, or of any warrants for contingencies and extraordinaries, which were voted during the time they were reſpectively in office, and have not been claimed; after the final accounts are cloſed ſuch claimants muſt apply for payment, either to the treaſury or the war-office, according to the nature of the claim. Theſe ſums remaining in their hands are likewiſe ſubject to the payment of fees of divers natures, and of fees for paſſing their accounts and obtaining their quietus, together with the payment of a gratuity to the officers and clerks of the pay-office; who, at the ſame time that they tranſact the buſineſs of the pay-maſter in office, carry on alſo, make up, and finally cloſe the accounts of the pay-maſters after they are out of office; but having no ſalary or reward whatever for this extra buſineſs, it has been cuſtomary for them when the final account is ready to be paſſed, to preſent a memorial to the Lords of the Treaſury, praying them to procure the king's warrant to the Auditors of the Impreſt, to allow them a certain ſum for their trouble, payable out of the balance remaining in the hands of that paymaſter.

The ſums now in the hands of theſe late pay-maſters of the forces, or of the repreſentatives of thoſe who are dead, are ſtill liable to claims that may be made upon them under various heads of ſervices, and ſubject likewiſe to the payment of ſundry fees and of the cuſtomary gratuities; but neither theſe claims, fees, or gratuities, do in our opinion, furniſh any objection to the payment of theſe balances into the Exchequer.

Lord Holland reſigned this office in 1765; Mr. Charles Townſhend in 1766; Lord North and Mr. Cooke in 1767; Mr. Cooke and Mr Thomas Townſhend in 1768; ſince which, ſufficient time has elapſed for all the claimants upon theſe pay maſters to have made their applications for payment. The publick are not to be kept out of poſ-

ſeſſion

ſeſſion of large ſums of their own money, nor publick accounts to be kept open, becauſe perſons may have for ſo long a time neglected their own buſineſs: Not that theſe claimants are without remedy after theſe accounts are cloſed; by applying either to the Treaſury, or to the War-office, as the caſe may require, their demands may be enquired into and ſatisfied, by proper warrants upon the pay-maſter in office.

The fees and gratuities become payable when the final accounts are ready to be paſſed in the office of the Auditor of the Impreſt; how long it will be before the final accounts of theſe late paymaſters will be in that ſituation, it is not eaſy to aſcertain. John Lloyd, Eſq. Deputy-Auditor of the Impreſt to Lord Sondes, informed us, that the final account of Lord Holland was delivered into that office in January 1772; the final account of Mr. Charles Townſhend in July, 1777; the final account of Lord North and Mr. Cooke in October, 1779. John Bray, Eſq. deputy auditor to William Aiſlabie, Eſq. informed us, that the final and only account of Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townſhend was delivered into that office in November, 1779. From an objection herein after-mentioned, made by the acting executor of Lord Holland, to the final cloſing of that account, and from the repreſentation given to us, by theſe officers, of the ſituation in which the other accounts are now in the Impreſt office, none of them appear to be in ſo advanced and perfect a ſtate as to give us reaſon to expect their ſpeedy completion; and therefore we do not think the payment of theſe balances into the Exchequer ought to be delayed until the accounts are ſettled, eſpecially as we ſee no reaſon why the pay-maſter in office may not be authorized to pay, out of the publick money in his hands, all the fees and gratuities, whenever they become payable.

Seeing, therefore, no objection to ariſe, from the ſervices or purpoſes to which theſe balances are ſtill applicable, to the payment of them into the Exchequer, we adverted to ſuch reaſons as might be ſuggeſted to us by the accountants themſelves, or by thoſe who have an intereſt or truſt in the funds out of which theſe balances muſt be paid. To this end we examined the Honourable Charles James Fox, Eſq. and John Powel, Eſq. executors of the late Lord Holland; Lady Greenwich, adminiſtratrix to Mr. Charles Townſhend; Lord North, Mr. Thomas Townſhend, and Colonel George John Cooke, and Mr. Charles Molloy, deviſees of the eſtates of Mr. George Cooke, late paymaſters-general of the forces.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Powell object to the payment into the Exchequer of ſo much of the ſum of 256,456l. 8s. 2d. (being the balance in the hands of Mr. Powell as executor of the late Lord Holland) as may be affected by the deciſion of certain ſuits depending in the court of Chancery. The ſum that may be ſo affected, according to Mr. Powell's account, amounts to 73,149l. 10. 7d.

The ſtate of the proceedings in theſe ſuits is ſet forth in Mr. Powell's information to be as follows:—The accounts of Mr. Robert Paris Taylor, one of the deputy pay-maſters to Lord Holland, in Germany, during the late war, were examined in the office of the Auditors of the Impreſt, where he is ſurcharged, with the ſum of 12,052l. 13s. 10d. half-penny, which ſurcharge he controverts. In the begining of laſt year, the executors of Lord Holland commenced two actions in the Court of Kings-bench againſt Mr. Taylor, and the executors and deviſees of Peter Taylor, his father, who was his ſurety, to recover the ſum of 28,185l. 9s. 5d. $\frac{1}{2}$ being the balance ſuppoſed to be due from him upon theſe accounts, in which ſum the ſurcharge is included. As the Queſtion in theſe cauſes appears to be, whether Mr. Taylor was indebted to the executors of Lord Holland in this ſum, or any part of it, the balance of publick money in Mr. Powell's hands might be increaſed, but could not be diminiſhed, by the event of theſe actions, and therefore Mr Powell does not inſiſt upon retaining any part of this balance to ſecure him againſt ſuch event; but Mr. Taylor, and the deviſees of Peter Taylor, ſoon after filed two bills in the Court of Chancery againſt the executors of Lord Holland, ſuggeſting errours, and praying that theſe accounts may be taken in that court. Theſe cauſes have not yet come to a hearing; but the ground of Mr. Powell's claim to the detention of this ſum of 73,1. 9l. 16s. 7d. as collected from his information, and the

letter

letter of his ſolicitor, appears to be this: That ſhould an account be decreed, every item in Mr. Taylor's accounts will be open to litigation; and Mr. Taylor having charged himſelf, before the Auditors of the Impreſt, with the ſum of 786,357 guilders, and 9 ſtivers, which is 73,149l. 10s. 7d. ſterling, as a profit to the publick ariſing on money tranſactions in his department as deputy pay-maſter, may ſuggeſt, in the progreſs of theſe cauſes, that he has erroneouſly charged himſelf with this ſum; and therefore Mr. Powell claims to retain it in his hands, to guard againſt the conſequences of a poſſible deciſion upon this ſum in Mr. Taylor's favour.

Subjects under litigation in a court of juſtice ſhould not be examined elſewhere without an abſolute neceſſity, and not even then but with great caution. This point coming thus incidentally before us, in the progreſs of an inquiry within our province, we may, without impropriety, venture to ſay, that, in our opinion, the bare poſſibility that Mr. Taylor may, in the court of Chancery, object to, and be diſcharged of, a ſum he has charged himſelf with before the Auditors of the Impreſt, and which he was bound by his inſtructions to charge himſelf with, as a profit to the publick, and to which for aught that appears to us, he has never yet objected, but has, on the contrary, in part applied to the uſe of the publick, is not a ſufficient reaſon for permitting the ſum of 73,149l. 10s. 7d. to continue in the hands of the executors of Lord Holland, until two ſuits in Chancery, not yet heard, praying an account may be taken of the receipt of 913,405l. 6s. 2¾. and of the expenditure of 878,008l. 18s, 1d¼. during upwards of four years of the late war in Germany, ſhall be finally determined in that court.

Lady Greenwich, Lord North, Mr. Thomas Townſhend, Col. Cooke, and Mr. Molloy, do not object to the payment into the Exchequer of their balances, nor do Mr. Fox and Mr. Powell, as the reſidue of Lord Holland's balance, upon ſeverally receiving their quietus, or a ſecurity equivalent thereto.

Where accounts muſt be paſſed by the Auditors of the Impreſt, the payments into the Exchequer, made by the accountants, before the final adjuſtment, are payments upon account only; but ſhould theſe accountants be directed to pay in their full balances, they will be intitled to, and ought in juſtice to receive, a ſecurity and indemnification againſt all claims and payments whatever, to which the balances were in their hands ſubject; the fund poſſeſſed by the paymaſter in office being ſubſtituted in the place of theſe balances, to anſwer ſuch future claims and demands, the accountant himſelf will ſtand liable only to the errours and omiſſions that may be diſcovered in the examination of his accounts, in the office appointed for auditing them: Should there be errours, he may either pay the balance to, or receive it from, the paymaſter in office, according as it may be determined; then and not before, he will be intitled to his quietus, which being the formal official diſcharge of every publick accountant, cannot but be ſubſequent to the complete examination, and the payment of the balance, if any, according to the final adjuſtment of his accounts.

Having, therefore, not heard, either from the accountants themſelves, or from thoſe who may be intereſted in our deciſions, any reaſons to alter our opinion, we conceive, that the balance of publick money now remaining in the hands of John Powell, Eſq. as the only acting executor of Lord Holland, and in the hands of Lady Greenwich, as adminiſtratrix to Mr. Charles Townſhend, late paymaſters of the forces; and in the hands of Lord North, and of Mr. Thomas Townſhend, as late paymaſters of the forces, each jointly with Mr. George Cooke, deceaſed, ought to be paid into the Exchequer, to be applied to the publick ſervice; and that ſuch payments ſhould be without prejudice, and a proper ſecurity and indemnification to be given to each of them againſt any loſs or detriment that may accrue to them in conſequence of ſuch payment.

During the courſe of this enquiry, two circumſtances engaged our obſervation:

Firſt, the injury ſuſtained by the publick from not having the uſe of the money remaining in the hands of the paymaſters of the forces after they quitted the office. We procured from the pay-office, accounts of the balances and

and ſums received and paid every year, by each of theſe paymaſters, ſince they ſeverally went out of office. A computation of intereſt, at four per cent. per annum, upon theſe balances every year, from ſix months after they ſeverally reſigned the office, proves that the loſs by the money left in the hands of Lord Holland amounts, at ſimple intereſt, to 248,394l. 13s. Of Mr. Charles Townſhend, to 24,247l. 3s. Of Lord North and Mr. Cooke, to 18,775l. 3s. Of Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townſhend, to 3,419l. 15s. Total, 294,836l. 14s.

Such has been the loſs ſuſtained by the publick. Much does it behove them to guard againſt the poſſibility of the like evil for the future. If there exiſts in government no power to compel an accountant to diſcloſe his balance, and to deliver back to the publick what the ſervice does not require he ſhould detain, it is time ſuch a power was created. If it does exiſt, the publick good requires it ſhould be conſtantly exerted, within a reaſonable limited time after an accountant has quitted his office.

Secondly, the other circumſtance that claimed our attention is, the delay in paſſing the accounts of the paymaſters of the forces.

The making up and paſſing theſe accounts is the concern of three different parties; the paymaſter, whoſe accounts they are; the pay-office, where they are made up; and the auditor's-office where they are paſſed. The firſt ſtep muſt be taken by the pay-office; there the accounts muſt be made up, and from thence ſent with the voucher to the auditor's-office, before they can be examined. Near forty-ſix millions were iſſued to Lord Holland; his final account was not delivered into the auditors office untill ſeven years after his reſignation. Above two millions were iſſued to Mr. Charles Townſhend; his final account was not delivered untill eleven years after his reſignation. Near two millions were iſſued to Lord North and Mr. Cooke; their final account was not delivered untill twelve years after their reſignation. Five hundred and ſeventy thouſand pounds were iſſued to Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townſhend; their only account was not delivered untill eleven years after their reſignation.

In the office of the auditors of the Impreſt, the cuſtom of not paſſing the accounts of a ſucceſſor, until the predeceſſor's are completed, is a cauſe of delay. A diſpute with a deputy ſtops Lord Holland's accounts; but that can be no reaſon for delaying one moment the accounts of his ſucceſſors; they depend not upon, nor are connected with, each other. It is regular to examine and paſs accounts in order of time; but in the caſe of the paymaſter's accounts, convenience, both publick and private, will warrant a deviation from this rule. Every accountant has a material intereſt that his accounts ſhould be paſſed with diſpatch; the quiet of himſelf, his family, and fortune. It is not unreaſonable to preſume, that taking from an accountant his balance, may be a means of expediting the paſſing of his accounts; whilſt he holds a large ſum in his hands, he may be leſs anxious to come to a final adjuſtment, leſs eager to procure a quietus, the condition of which is the depriving himſelf of that balance.

We are proceeding to examine the ſum in the hands of the paymaſter general of the forces in office; but finding, from the variety and extent of his tranſactions, it will require a conſiderable time before we can obtain the knowledge neceſſary for forming a report, we judged it moſt conſonant to the ſpirit and intention of the act that regulates our conduct, to ſubmit with all diſpatch in our power to the wiſdom of the legiſlature, the conſideration of a ſum of publick money of ſuch magnitude as that now remaining in the poſſeſſion of the paymaſters-general of the forces out of office.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)
A. PIGGOTT, (L. S.)
RICH. NEAVE, (L. S.)
S. BEACHCROFT, (L. S.)
GEO. DRUMMOND, (L. S.)

Office of Accounts, Bell-Yard, 9th April, 1781.

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XIII.

(Continued from our Magazine for April laſt, page 183.)

THE eccleſiaſtical hiſtory of Europe during the reigns of William I. and II. is ſo important, and the conduct of the Popes of Rome had ſuch an influence on the temporal princes, not only of that æra but of the next generation, that before we proceed further in the civil hiſtory of England and France, it will be neceſſary to paſs in review, the two grand religious objects which engaged the attention of the Chriſtian ſtates, and involved them in bloody conteſts.

The firſt in the order of time is the diſpute between the court of Rome, and ſome of the ſovereign princes of Europe about the right of *Inveſtiture*. The affairs of Germany muſt be reſumed in order to account for the growing power of the Roman Pontiffs, and the extreme abuſe of it at the period under our preſent conſideration. The reader, by reference to our Magazine for the month of May 1780. Vol. XLIX. p. 213, will find the Emperor Otho III. maintaining his imperial dignity, by ſeating his own relations and favourites in the papal chair, and obliging the church of Rome to ſubmit to his nomination of its Pontiffs. After his death, the ſcene was ſtrangely altered, for Henry II. who was elected his ſucceſſor ſuffered himſelf to be governed by prieſts and friars, who, under the ſacred veil of religion, obtained ſuch aſtoniſhing privileges and immunities that they ſoon engroſſed the ſovereign authority in Germany, and made uſe of their power over the Emperor to promote the ambitious views of the Popes who aſpired to make the church independent. Inſtead of nominating the ſucceſſors to the ſee of Rome, Henry ſcarce kept up the right of confirming the elections, which were carried by the power or intereſt of the prevailing factions at Rome, and occaſioned ſchiſms, depoſitions, and a rapid ſucceſſion of Popes and Antipopes. Theſe diſturbances in the church continued during the reigns of Henry II. Conrad II. (his ſucceſſor) and part of the reign of his ſon Henry III; that is to ſay, from 1002 to 1049, in which ſhort ſpace of time there were twelve Popes and Antipopes. At length Henry, reſtoring the Imperial authority over the Romans, ſeated Leo IX. in the papal chair, whoſe virtues ſet an example to all Europe. But the Emperor dying in the 40th year of his age left an infant ſon to ſupport the weight of empire, and the great ſtruggle for ſupreme power at Rome. During the minority of Henry IV. the ſchiſms were revived, and the eccleſiaſtical power had gained ſuch footing that in the year 1061, a council was held at Mantua where the election of the Popes by the Cardinals was confirmed. The Emperor was then only in the eleventh year of his age, and though at thirteen he diſplayed the talents of a great hero, yet he had to contend with the moſt crafty and inſolent bigot that ever diſgraced the Tiara; the famous Gregory VII. elected without the conſent of the Emperor, by his intrigues with the other Cardinals to ſucceed Alexander II. in the year 1073. He had raiſed himſelf from mean obſcurity, being a mendicant friar named Hillebrand, to the dignity of a Cardinal, and abſolutely governed the councils of his predeceſſor, who openly oppoſed the authority of the Emperor, and cited him to appear before him at Rome. Gregory artfully concealed his ambitious deſigns till he had obtained from Henry a confirmation of his election, and this proof of his ſubmiſſion deceived the Emperor. But he was no ſooner firmly ſeated on the papal throne with all the rites and formalities which antient uſage required, than he threw off the maſk and ſhewed himſelf to be the open enemy of all the ſovereigns of Europe.

"He began, ſays the Abbé Millot, with declaring his pretenſions to Spain, and demanded a tribute for the conqueſts the Spaniards had made from the Saracens." In a letter to the Spaniſh court he writes—*Certainly you cannot be ignorant, that the kingdom of Spain being formerly a part of St. Peter's domain, ſtill belongs to none but the Holy See.*

See. He prohibited them from making conqueſts, if they did not faithfully pay their tribute, wiſhing rather to ſee the kingdom ſtill in poſſeſſion of infidels, than the church *treated by her children as if they were her enemies.*

A ready ſubmiſſion on the part of Alphonſus VI. who was fighting for every foot of territory he poſſeſſed in Spain, encouraged Gregory to proceed with more violence againſt Philip I. of France; and in that kingdom he made the firſt attempt to deprive the princes of Europe of the right which they had always enjoyed of Inveſtiture, by which they had the power of all church preferments within their reſpective dominions, the only ſecurity for the dependence of the eccleſiaſtical on the civil authority. Philip having put a ſtop to the conſecration of a biſhop of Maçon nominated by the Pope, and being alſo accuſed by his own clergy of ſelling benefices, Gregory wrote to the biſhop of Chalons ſur Saone, that the King muſt change his behaviour or expect to be puniſhed by the authority of St. Peter, and that his ſubjects, againſt whom a general anathema ſhould be denounced, muſt refuſe to obey him, the weak monarch, as we have before obſerved, yielded an implicit obedience; a legate was afterwards ſent into France, who eſtabliſhed the primacy of Lyons in oppoſition to the independence of the Gallic church, held councils againſt the orders of the King, depoſed a number of biſhops without any form of trial, required troops and money for the ſervice of the Pontiff; in one word, trampled all the rights of the crown and epiſcopacy under his feet.

William I. of England, who made himſelf reſpected even by the haughty Gregory; refuſed to do him homage, and would not permit his biſhops, when ſummoned, to go to Rome to hold a council; but he ſuffered the Pope to regulate one part of the conduct of his clergy, which had a tendency, though not in ſo great a degree as the inveſtitures, to render them independent of the ſtate; this was the injunction of celibacy, for men without families are not tied down by ſocial obligations to the country or to the prince in whoſe dominions they were born. William agreed to oblige the Engliſh prieſts to put away their wives, while this harſh decree of the Papal council at Rome excited ſeditions in Italy and Germany, where the Pope was conſidered as a heretic who had corrupted the doctrines of Chriſt and St. Paul. "If he perſiſts, we will rather renounce the prieſthood than our wives, and he may find angels to govern his churches," was the common language of the clergy. But this was only a ſecondary object, and therefore was not carried to ſuch lengths as the affair of the inveſtitures to the greater church benefices.

The biſhops and abbots holding their lands in *fief* from their ſovereigns, of right received their inveſtiture from them. This ceremony put them in poſſeſſion of the temporalities of their benefices. The cuſtom of inveſting them by a croſs and a ring, which the prince cauſed to be delivered to them, was eſtabliſhed in Germany in the ninth century; and certainly it was never imagined, by any one but Gregory, that the ſpiritual authority of a biſhop or abbot, was conveyed to them by this ceremony, but his holineſs found it convenient for his ambitious views to interpret it in this manner, and therefore he held a council at Rome, which decreed that the clergy, under pain of excommunication ſhould not receive it in future from the hands of the laity. The biſhops of Germany, who wanted to be independent on the Emperor, ſupported this decree with zeal, and Henry was reſolved to maintain the rights of his crown. Such was the ſource of the wars between the prieſthood and the empire, which were the more dreadful, as they occaſioned the ſhedding of human blood upon religious pretences.

The Emperor, who was engaged in a civil war with the Saxons, to ſupply his treaſury had undoubtedly been guilty of ſelling the church benefices to the higheſt bidders, a practice which prevailed too much throughout Europe, and this gave the Pope a fair pretext to deprive him of the right of inveſtiture, and with it of that of nomination to benefices. Henry apparently acquieſced, and the Pope in return obliged the Saxons to ſubmit. But ſoon after he ſent two legates to ſummon the Emperor to appear before him at Rome on a certain day, to anſwer the accuſations of his ſubjects. This inſult was reſented in an imprudent manner; for Henry in a council held at

Worms depoſed Gregory, and his holineſs in full conſiſtory at Rome, in the name of St. Peter, pronounced a dreadful anathema, by which he deprived Henry both of his German and Italian dominions, abſolving all his ſubjects from their oath of fidelity, and prohibiting them from acknowledging him as their ſovereign. This was the firſt inſtance of a ſovereign prince being depoſed by a Pope; but it ſerved as a fatal precedent for many others.

Gregory by his letters, his legates, and ſome fanatical devotees ſent on purpoſe into all parts of Germany, raiſed a general rebellion. The Emperor was treated as an excommunicated perſon cut off from ſociety, and the Germans conceived, that if he remained under this ſentence for a year, without obtaining abſolution from the Pope, it would deprive him of all fiefs, and of all his property. Thus circumſtanced Henry was obliged to ſtifle his reſentment, and to yield to the dictates of his rebellious ſubjects; who compelled him to ſue for abſolution from the Pope. In the depth of winter the diſgraced Emperor was obliged to repair to *Canoſa*, a fortified town on the Appennines, belonging to the Counteſs Matilda, at that time ſovereign of great part of Italy, where Gregory reſided. The fortreſs was ſurrounded with a triple incloſure of walls; Henry was ſtopped at the ſecond, and obliged to wait three days; in an open court, bare footed, in the habit of a common penitent, without any ſervant, and without being allowed any food till the evenings, before he could obtain an audience; and at laſt he was obliged, on his knees, to implore abſolution, which the haughty pontiff granted, upon condition, that he ſhould appear before the German diet, and ſubmit to its ſentence, and in the mean time, that he ſhould not exerciſe any function of royalty. Gregory well knew, that the Germans would depoſe him, which accordingly happened, thro' the Pope's intrigues, and they elected Rodolphus Duke of Suabia. But the Lombards declaring for Henry, exclaimed loudly againſt the conduct of Gregory, and the Emperor putting himſelf at the head of their troops, marched againſt Rodolphus; at the beginning of the war, Rodolphus gained a battle, which ſo elated Gregory, that in a council at Rome, he once more deprived Henry of all his dominions, and condemned him by his anathema, "to have no power in battle;" but the fallibility of this denunciation ſoon appeared by the total defeat of Rodolphus, who was ſlain in the action, and the victorious Emperor triumphing in his turn, held a council, in which Gregory was depoſed and Guibert, Archbiſhop of Ravenna, was nominated by the Emperor, ſupreme pontiff. After various expeditions, and a long ſiege, Henry made himſelf maſter of Rome, enthroned Guibert by the title of Clement III. and was himſelf crowned Emperor of Rome by the new Pope. Gregory was releaſed from the Caſtle of St. Angelo, by Robert Guiſtard, Duke of Calabria, and took refuge in Salerno where vexation put an end to his days in the year 1085. The ſchiſm however ſtill continued, for the cardinals following the recommendation of Gregory on his death-bed, elected the Abbot Monte Caſſino, who took the name of Victor III. and the Emperor ſupported Clement, who obliged Victor to ſhelter himſelf in the Caſtle of St. Angelo, where he was poiſoned after a reign of only four months. Another monk, a native of France and Biſhop of Oſtia, had likewiſe been recommended by Gregory, and he was now ſeated on the papal throne by the Cardinals; he took the name of Urban II. and upon his acceſſion, he ſent circular letters to all the ſovereigns of Europe, declaring that he would maintain all the rights of the church claimed by Gregory. His legate in France at one bold ſtroke excommunicated the Emperor, his Antipope Clement III. and Philip I. King of France. Urban likewiſe obliged Clement to abandon the Caſtle of St. Angelo, and to relinquiſh the papal authority, which gave a fatal turn to the Emperor's affairs. And about this time, the *Cruſades* were firſt ſet on foot by Urban, which diverting the minds of the people from the quarrel between the Pope and the Emperor, enabled the former by his intrigues to excite an unnatural rebellion in Germany.

The unfortunate Henry had the mortification to ſee his two ſons ſucceſſively take up arms againſt him. Conrad the eldeſt took the part of Urban, againſt his

his father and the Antipope Clement in 1098; Conrad died in 1100; and his brother Henry not only continued the rebellion againſt his father, but with the aſſiſtance of Pope Paſcall II. who ſucceeded Urban, he depoſed him, and the hero, who had valiantly ſupported the rights of ſovereigns againſt the uſurpations of the popes, unable to obtain abſolution, was reduced to extreme miſery: he applied in vain to the Biſhop of Spires to give him a chanter's place in his cathedral for his ſubſiſtence, and he died of a broken heart at Liege, in the year 1106: to complete the horrid ſcene the unnatural ſon cauſed the body to be dug up, by order of the Pope, an excommunicated perſon not being intitled to burial, and it remained unburied five years.

We are now to enlarge upon the ſecond grand religious object that engaged the attention of the Chriſtian world towards the cloſe of the eleventh century. For this purpoſe we have only to go back to the pontificate of Urban II. Peter the Hermit, a prieſt of the dioceſe of Amiens in France, was the author of thoſe cruel wars falſely called the Holy wars, but more generally known in hiſtory by the name of the *Cruſades*, from the warriors engaged in them wearing a red croſs upon their right ſhoulder, with the word *croiſé*, croſſed, which mark they generally received from the Popes, or Biſhops. Peter upon his return from a pilgrimage to Jeruſalem, repreſented with ſuch zeal, the diſgraceful ſtate of the holy city, in which the devout Chriſtians who viſited the ſepulchre of their Saviour were expoſed to daily inſults and to every ſpecies of oppreſſion, that he prevailed with Urban to give his ſanction to a plan for recovering Paleſtine from the Infidels, and for exterminating them. Supported by the authority of the Pope he traverſed Italy, Germany, and France, he preached to the people, holding a crucifix in one hand, to take up arms, and not to ſuffer the holy places where Jeſus was born and died, where he performed his miracles, and where the blood of martyrs had been ſhed in the defence of his religion, to be any longer profaned by vile Mahometans, who trampled on the precious monuments of Chriſtianity. The common people flocked to him from all quarters, quitting the culture of the lands and other uſeful employments, and inſiſting upon being led on to battle againſt the Infidels. An army, or rather an undiſciplined mob of 400,000 men enliſted under the banner of the croſs, and ſet out at their own expence for Paleſtine, only ſolliciting the alms of the faithful, and pleniary indulgence for their ſins. In the mean time, the Pope who foreſaw a conſiderable increaſe of the power of the church from the ſucceſs of this deſperate enterpriſe, took every political ſtep to promote it. In the year 1095, he held a council at Placentia, when his bull was publiſhed to authoriſe the firſt cruſade, and to exhort all Chriſtian princes, nobles, and other perſons of property to countenance, aid, and ſupport this pious deſign. And as he had found Philip of France to be a ſubmiſſive ſon of the church, he undertook a journey to that kingdom, travelled from province to province, and commanded the people, in the name of God, to join in the Holy war; and in the courſe of a year, this religious phrenzy ſpread throughout all Europe.

Peter, it is true, commanded the firſt rude multitude, who in paſſing through Germany, Hungary, and Greece, committed horrid cruelties and depredations, maſſacring the Jews and plundering the Chriſtians, ſo that partly from their exceſſes, and partly from repriſals of the inhabitants, they were almoſt annihilated before they arrived at the confines of Europe. The ſecond diviſion reached Aſia with leſs tumult, but after ſome faint ſucceſſes periſhed by the arms of Soliman Emperor of the Saracens. Regular troops compoſed the third emigration from Europe, experienced officers diſciplined them, and the commanders were powerful princes. Hugh, a prince of France, brother to King Philip; Baldwin Earl of Flanders; Euſtace Count of Boulogne; Godefoi Duke of Lorraine; Robert of Normandy brother to William I. of England; Raymond of Thouloufe, and others of leſs note who had ſold or mortgaged their lands and jewels to engage in this mad enterpriſe, conducted their beſt ſubjects to the field. In Greece they were joined by Boeſmond Duke of Calabria, who upon the firſt rumour of this expedition had torn his robes to make a ſtandard with the ſacred ſign of the croſs. All the courage and addreſs of Soliman could not

prevent

prevent the progreſs of this immenſe army, after ſome battles they conquered Bithynia, Cilicia, and Syria, expelling the Mahometan ſultans. Diminiſhed however nearly one half by many fatigues and oppoſitions they arrived before the walls of Jeruſalem, in which the flower of the Turkiſh and Saracen armies was ſhut up, reſolved to defend it to the laſt extremity. Then commenced that ſiege ſo memorable in hiſtory, and ſo juſtly compared to the ſiege of Troy, not only for the prodigies of valour performed on both ſides, but for the great number of princes engaged in it; the extraordinary ſpectacle of Europe armed againſt Aſia, and the two immortal poems that celebrate both Homer and Taſſo, will keep alive the rememberance of theſe ſieges as long as there is any taſte for poetry remaining in the world. A general aſſault, by which the Chriſtians became maſters of the city, opened the door to all the horrors of victory, aggravated by the exceſs of zeal. Crimes of all ſorts were committed, every ſpecies of fury was exerciſed, and the ſtreets were inundated with blood of every age, of every rank, and of both ſexes. Arrived at the tomb of Chriſt, theſe fierce conquerors were inſtantly ſtruck with veneration. The ſight of this ſacred object deeply affected them, their arms dropped from their hands, they melted into tears, they fell upon their knees, and filled the air with their deep ſighs and lamentations. Recovered from their fit of devotion, they next conſidered the neceſſity of appointing a ſupreme governor of the city, and notwithſtanding the intrigues of the prieſthood who wanted to eſtabliſh a patriarch, Godfrey Count of Bouillon was elected King of Jeruſalem, but a legate from the Pope afterwards aſſumed the title of patriarch and encroached upon the civil authority under the weak adminiſtration of Godfrey. Antioch the moſt conſiderable of the conqueſts was allotted to Boeſmund Duke of Calabria, who made it a principality. Raymond took poſſeſſion of Edeſſa, and the reſt of the chiefs ſatisfied with recovering the holy city returned to Europe, leaving Godfrey upon a tottering throne, who ſurvived his elevation only one year, dying in 1100.

That we may not have occaſion to reſume the ſubject of the Cruſades, any further than as the bare mention of them may be neceſſary in the progreſs of the civil hiſtory of the nations of Europe, we ſhall complete the account of them in this lecture, though it will carry us on to a period remote from that wherein we have dropped the temporal affairs of England, France, and Germany.

The ſucceſs of the firſt Cruſade, exaggerated by the accounts brought to Europe, encouraged a ſecond though Baldwin Earl of Flanders, who had ſucceeded Godfrey as King of Jeruſalem, could with difficulty ſupport himſelf againſt the Turks who attempted to retake the city.

An order of Knights, military and monaſtic inſtituted under the title of Knights Hoſpitallers were ſent to the aſſiſtance of the Kings of Jeruſalem; another order of the ſame nature was ſet on foot at Jeruſalem, who took the name of Knights Templars from the temple at Jeruſalem, which was appointed for their reſidence. A third, called the Knights of the Teutonic order, confined their views to the protection of the German pilgrims. Thus ſtrengthened, the Chriſtians became powerful at Jeruſalem, and the Turks unable to withſtand them, fixed the limits of the Chriſtian domains, and the ſafety of pilgrims paſſing through their territories to the holy land. But the emulation which had animated the breaſts of the Chriſtian warriors degenerated to cruel envy, and they turned thoſe arms which religion had put into their hands againſt each other. The orders of Knights grew rich, licentious, inſolent, rapacious, and by their reciprocal hatred weakened the cauſe of Chriſtianity. In ſhort, the Turks were on the point of uniting all their forces to recover their loſt poſſeſſions, when Pope Eugenius III. in 1147, ſet on foot the *ſecond Cruſade*, by the aſſiſtance of another French zealot of the name of Bernard, and ſuch was the enthuſiaſm of the times, that this obſcure friar was placed at the head of a council which fixed the deſtiny of the Popes, made the greateſt ſovereigns tremble upon the throne, and led on to inevitable deſtruction no leſs than 200,000 Europeans of different nations, who upon the credit of the vain aſſurances of victory preached by St. Bernard, fell a ſacrifice to the vengeance of the Turks: Bernard artfully

fully declined being their leader, leaving the disgrace of their defeat to Conrad III Emperor of Germany and Lewis VII. King of France who commanded them.

Saladin, the usurper of Syria, the conqueror of Persia and Egypt, recovered Jerusalem and all the remaining possessions of the Christians in Palestine. Pope Urban III. died with chagrin upon receiving the fatal news in in 1185, but the Princes of Europe, laying aside all political quarrels, prepared for the *third Crusade*. This expedition was better appointed than the first and three of the greatest monarchs of their time, Frederick Emperor of Germany; Richard I. King of England; and Philip Augustus King of France engaged in it. Richard, who took with him, his best troops, and the flower of his nobility was the hero of this Crusade, which ended in a treaty with Saladin, whereby he allowed the Christians who were settled in Palestine to remain there in security; but he kept Jerusalem. So many unfortunate attempts could not abate the zeal of the Popes: the *fourth Crusade* was undertaken by the intrigues of Pope Innocent III. under the conduct of Baldwin Earl of Flanders who engaged the Venetians to join him.

The confederates arrived in the territories of the Greek empire were met by prince Alexis Comnenes, who implored their succour to restore his antient father Isaac Comnenes, who had been driven from his throne by an inhuman brother, who had put out his eyes and thrown him into prison. Unmindful of the object of the Crusade, the generous warriors flew to his assistance, restored the Emperor who associated his son. But a conspiracy being soon after formed, in which Isaac and his son perished the crusaders returned to Constantinople took it by assault, put to death the chief conspirators, pillaged the city, and renouncing the Holy land, elected Baldwin Emperor of the East. Pope Innocent who saw greater advantages to be derived to the Holy See from the possession of Constantinople, than from the recovery of Jerusalem, pardoned the Crusaders and thus ended the expedition.

The *fifth Crusade* was undertaken by Andrew King of Hungary, John of Brienne titular King of Jerusalem, and Cardinal Julian the Pope's legate; they conquered all the flat country and obliged the Saracens to retire to the mountains. The Cardinal mistaking this prudent measure for timidity, urged an impetuous pursuit, and threatened the reluctant Kings with anathemas, if they did not follow his advice.

The consequence was, that the Christian army, not knowing the country, marched into a defile between two branches of the Nile, and the Saracens opening the sluices, they were obliged to sue for leave to retreat precipitately towards Europe, to avoid an inundation.

The *sixth* and last Crusade took place in the reign of Lewis IX. commonly called St. Lewis, King of France, to which he was excited by Pope Innocent IV. in 1248; but after some signal successes the plague demolished great part of the French army, the rest were defeated and the King was taken prisoner, respect for his virtues engaged his enemies to spare his life, and he was permitted to return disgracefully to France. This misfortune served as a lesson to future princes, and an end was put to these unjust and bloody wars.

Erratum in the last Lecture, April Mag. p. 180, *l.* 25, *for* 1706, *read* 1076.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXII.

THE Origin and Authentic Narrative of the present Marratta War; and also of the late Rohilla War in 1773 *and* 1774; *to which is added the unaccountable Proceedings in the Military Storekeeper's Office in Bengal.* 8vo.

THE affairs of the East-India Company are now brought to such an alarming crisis, that their future existence as a commercial Company, and the possibility of the nation's continuing to derive public benefits from that existence, depend on the measures to be taken by government at home; if these are founded in wisdom and integrity, the Company will attain more solid prosperity than it has ever yet known, and the nation (not individuals) will be enriched by the operations of its policy and commerce in its Asiatic territories.

At a moment when the question for renewing their charter is before parliament, every elucidation of the conduct of their servants in India becomes interesting, and for this reason the pamphlet before us, which is well

well written and grounded upon authentic documents deserves particularly notice. But previous to reading it, it is necessary to understand, that by an act of parliament of 1773, intitled "An act for establishing certain regulations for the better management of the affairs of the East-India Company," a governor-general and four counsellors, were vested with all the power civil and military of the presidency of Fort William in Bengal; also with the ordering, management, and government of all the territorial acquisitions and revenues in the kingdoms of *Bengal*, *Babir*, and *Orissa*; with a superintending and controlling power over the presidencies of *Madrass*, *Bombay*, and *Bencoolen*, with a supreme power of making war and peace, and also of making and issuing rules, ordinances, and regulations for the good order and civil government of the settlement at Fort William in Bengal, and other factories and places subordinate, or to be subordinate thereto, and to set, impose, and levy reasonable fines and forfeitures for the breach, or non observance of such rules, ordinances, and regulations. In the same manner the King is empowered to establish a supreme court of judicature for the town of Calcutta, and the factory of Fort William, and the limits thereof and the factories subordinate thereto.

This act was intended as an experiment to try what good effect would result from its regulations, and in the mean time, the King's ministers were to think of, and to receive all proposals and information for establishing a more perfect system of government, equitable for the inhabitants of the countries conquered or ceded to the Company in India; honourable and advantageous to the British empire; permanent and profitable to the Company as a mercantile body.

Complaints have since arrived that the exercise of the powers vested in the supreme court of judicature has been cruelly oppressive to the Indian and British inhabitants residing within its jurisdiction. Petitions upon this subject were laid before parliament, and a committee of enquiry is now sitting.

The melancholy intelligence of an irruption into the Carnatic by Hyder Ally, a powerful and brave Indian prince, of the defeat of a considerable body of the Company's forces, and of the progress of a Marrata war, highly detrimental to the Company; has occasioned a secret committee of the House of Commons to be appointed to enquire into the extent of that calamity, and ascertain the cause of it; this committee is likewise sitting. Thus circumstanced, the unknown author of the pamphlet under our consideration throws lights upon the subject, which, if true, explain both the cause and the extent of the calamity. But partiality may guide his pen, and therefore we apprize our readers that the parties against whom he writes ought to be heard in their defence, before absolute credit is given to his narrative, or even his abstracts from minutes, which may be extracted partially. According to him, the origin of the present misfortune, is the conduct of *Mr. Hastings*, the Governor-general of Bengal, and *Mr. Barwell*, a member of the council, who by means of Mr. Hasting's casting vote, constantly obtained a majority, against Mr. Francis and Mr. Wheeler, who as constantly appear to have remonstrated, voted, and protested against all the public measures of the Governor-general and his friend Mr. Barwell. The management of Mr. Hastings and Mr. Barwell if we are to believe this writer has occasioned the evils which threaten the speedy extinction of the East-India Company, and the subversion of the British commerce, and possessions in India. The commencement of the dispute with the Marratta states was in 1773, when Roganaut now (commonly called *Ragoba*) prime minister of the Marrattas having assassinated the young prince, who should have ascended the throne, attempted to usurp the supreme authority, but was deposed and driven into exile. Unfortunately he fled to Bombay, where the Governor and Council in consideration of a promise of flattering concessions, which he had neither the power nor right to perform, granted him protection. The Marrattas hereupon commenced hostilities, and the Bombay army was defeated. At this time Hyder Ally, who had usurped for many years, a rich territory formerly belonging to the Marratta states, was at variance with them, and jealousies and divisions prevailed amongst the different states of the Marrattas themselves. These jealousies occasioned the principal Marratta states, to court an alliance with the Company, and the new supreme government at Bengal, of which Mr. Hastings was Governor-general and Mr. Barwell the senior counsellor they began the exercise of their authority in 1774. the new members, General Clavering, Col. Monson and Mr. Francis, disapproving the conduct of the Bombay government, concluded a treaty with the Marratta court, which was ratified in 1776; and *Ragoba* was to be provided for as a private man, but not to be suffered to remain in Bombay. Some advantageous concessions of territories were likewise made to the Company, and a considerable sum was to be paid to indemnify them for the expences of the war, and it was stipulated on the part of the company, not to harbour or protect any subject or servant of the Marratta state, who might cause any disturbance or rebellion in their country. Instead of adhering to this treaty, the supreme council at Bengal against the remonstrances of Mr. Francis; and of Mr. Wheeler, who we believe succeeded General Clavering, violated it in conjunction with, or from not controlling the government of Bombay, where *Ragoba* (the murderer of his prince)

was ſtill entertained and ſuffered to carry on intrigues againſt the Marratta court: till in the end breach of publick faith, an inſatiable thirſt for power and riches in the Company's ſervants united the diſcordant Marratta ſtates, and even their common enemy Hyder Ally in a combined, determined compact, and cloſe aſſociation to reſiſt, oppoſe, and reduce the extravagant views and pretenſions of the Company's leading adminiſtration in Aſia.

Mr. Haſtings is likewiſe condemned for a treaty made with *Sujah ul Dowla* the Vizier of the empire to exterminate the *Rohillas* a warlike and powerful Indian nation, which was accompliſhed by the Company's troops in 1773, with circumſtances of inhuman barbarity. Sir Robert Barker, at that time commander in chief of the army, it is ſaid, entered his proteſt on the council books at Calcutta againſt this treaty, and the new members of the council before mentioned, on their arrival in 1774, reprobated the *Rohillan* war in the ſtrongeſt terms. Miſmanagement of the Company's revenues is another charge brought againſt Mr. Haſtings and Mr. Barwell. The miſapplication, falſe returns, and embezzlement of military ſtores, either committed by direct authority, or under a colluſion of high authority, opens ſuch ſcenes of ſpeculation in this pamphlet, as will readily account for the immenſe fortunes rapidly made in India by individuals, who are in favour with the ruling powers there. And if the dependents can thus plunder the Company, how much eaſier may the principals wallow in wealth and luxury. Another pamphlet intitled *Authentic Abſtracts* of minutes in the ſupreme *council* of *Bengal*, apparently publiſhed by the ſame writer, lays open the extravagant contracts made for ſupplying the army with draft and carriage bullocks, proviſions, &c. Unneceſſary augmentations of appointments, &c. to commanders in chief, the friends of Mr. Haſtings, and a treaty made with a poor Indian Chief, the Rajah of Gohud in 1779.

XXIII. *The Right, Intereſt, and Duty of Government as concerned in the Affairs of the Eaſt Indies.*

THIS is a reviſed ſtate of the caſe between government and the Eaſt-India Company; by Governor Pownall. It was firſt written the latter end of the year 1772, and made part of the Governor's ſpeech in parliament upon India affairs; he now addreſſes it to the preſent ſelect committee of the Houſe of Commons on India affairs, being no longer a member of the houſe. After ſtating the legal rights acquired by charters granted to trading Companies, and to Colony ſettlers, and ſhewing that the crown has always a reſerved right of dominion and government, he approves the mode in which the government exerciſed that right by the appointment of the ſupreme court of judicature at Bengal, and by the other regulations of the act of parliament of 1773, as experiments; but finding they have failed of producing the ſalutary effects intended; that the ſupreme court is ſuppoſed to have exceeded its powers—that the ſupreme council at Bengal, and the ſubordinate preſidencies do not agree, but increaſe the Company's diſtreſſes—and that peculation ſtill goes on as uſual—" he thinks it right, that the ſovereignty and dominion ſhould remain in the crown, to be executed by the crown, while all the rights, privileges, and franchiſes ſhould be confirmed, and more fully eſtabliſhed in the Company." We cannot quit the ſubject without declaring it as our humble opinion, that if any temporiſing agreement ſhort of this, is made by the miniſter, the ruin of the Company's affairs in India will be inevitable. And if ſome ſtriking example of ſignal puniſhment is not made, to ſhew the Indian powers, that the King of Great Britain, by and with the advice of his parliament, can and will puniſh the guilty ſervants of the Eaſt-India company; (ſome of whom have been midnight murderers, others violaters of public and private faith, almoſt all plunderers of their maſters, yet have eſcaped with impunity) the Britiſh empire ought to loſe every inch of territorial dominion in India, and every branch of commerce carried on between the two countries.

XXIV. *Letters of an Italian Nun, and an Engliſh Gentleman. Tranſlated from the French of J. J. Rouſſeau.* 12mo.

THIS well-conceived moral romance, was found amongſt other manuſcripts left by the late celebrated Mr. Rouſſeau in the hands of a friend. The pathetic tale is ſimply this: A young Italian lady, to avoid marrying contrary to her inclinations, embraced the only alternative propoſed to her by her unrelenting relations, ſhe took the veil—a young Engliſh gentleman of family and fortune on his travels, went to the convent to which the fair victim Iſabella belonged, to ſee the ceremony of another nun's taking the veil, and there beholding the amiable Iſabella, inſtantly fell in love with her. Grateful eſteem on her part, after ſome converſations at the grate, ripens into love—ſhe condeſcends to receive and to anſwer his letters—and the author impreſſes this reflection on the minds of his female reader; " that the young unmarried woman, who ſuffers herſelf to commence an epiſtolary correſpondence with a man of her own age, is guilty of a great imprudence; but that, if ſhe writes one letter to him on the ſubject of love, ſhe riſques her undoing."

The letters from the gentleman all turn upon the folly of a young woman's ſhutting herſelf up in a convent, and the invalidity

of the vows made to remain ſhut up in a ſtate of celibacy for life. The lady's anſwers plead in favour of the vow ſhe has taken, which, ſhe ſays, "muſt not be broken; it is regiſtered in heaven, whoſe vengeance would juſtly purſue her ſhould ſhe diſſolve it." She does diſſolve it, however, by making her eſcape from the convent, convinced by his tender letters, that her lover cannot exiſt without her, and having obliged him to conform to all the conditions ſhe had impoſed upon him—ſuch as returning to England, imparting his deſign to his mother, obtaining her conſent to the intended marriage, and patiently waiting in England, till ſhe could join him there. On her arrival ſhe is met by a friend of her lover's, who in a converſation, diſcovers that the man who had written her a ſeries of the moſt delicate and elegant letters, replete with ſentiments of honour and virtue, had been deceiving her, for he is one of thoſe modern libertines who profeſs the ſincereſt affection for women, but fidelity and conſtancy does not enter into their ſyſtem of love; they pine for a miſtreſs, but deteſt the idea of a wife. Convinced of his perfidy, ſhe returns to her own country, and will not liſten to his penitential offers; ſhe reproaches herſelf with the breach of her vow, and confeſſing her fault enters into another convent where ſhe dedicates the remainder of her life to the devotion of a cloiſter. The unhappy man finds himſelf more deeply enamoured than he imagined, and his repentance of the attempt to ſeduce the virtuous Iſabella, coming too late, he raſhly puts a period to his exiſtence. The *finale* or concluding moral is—that the vows made to heaven (and ſuch are the vows of nuns and friars) ought not to be broken, and when they are, that certain puniſhment and miſery is the conſequence. This work therefore is of the number of thoſe which are calculated to promote the Roman catholic religion in this country.

XXV. *Reveries of the Heart during a Tour through Part of England and France, in a Series of Letters to a Friend.* 12mo. 2 vols.

OUR traveller has thrown together many ſenſible and entertaining obſervations made at the ſeveral places he viſited, and we ſhould be extremely well ſatisfied not only to pay his travelling charges, but to put a little money into his pocket as a reward for adding to the ſtock of pleaſureable, light, ſummer reading, and for increaſing the catalogue of ſentimental journies, which began at No. 1, in the days of Stern, and are likely to end at No. 10,000, in the days of—"God knows who!" But, one inconvenience has attended our preſent traveller, he has encumbered himſelf with a load of uſeleſs, heavy baggage, which has enormouſly ſwelled the expences of his Tour, and we are afraid the public will think this part of the account an oppreſſive tax upon their generoſity. However they muſt conſole themſelves by remembering, that this is the caſe all over England, the baggage coſts more than the inſide paſſenger; yet the paſſenger occupies but little room in proportion to the baggage. Thus it is with our author, whoſe load of politics, occupies ten times the ſpace of his wit and ingenuity, and muſt be paid for, though it has no natural connection with the reveries of the heart, or with the dictates of a ſound mind.

He is all on one ſide, without a grain of moderation on the other to keep up the appearance of candour; a flaming patriot; and a friend to the American cauſe! Unfortunately, in the mazes of his zeal, he has ſo far loſt his ſenſes as to forget, that he has not made any reveries in any part of France; the ſcene of his two volumes are laid in York, Mancheſter and other parts of Yorkſhire and Lancaſhire, and he concludes without ſo much as promiſing us a future tour to France. It is no uncommon thing for authors to forget the conditions of the obligation in their title page, but in the preſent caſe, it is a downright conſpiracy; the gentleman waits to ſee if you will pay for tranſporting his baggage to France, and enable him to bribe the cuſtom-houſe officers there to let Engliſh oppoſition to kings and miniſters paſs duty free.

XXVI. *The Hiſtory of the Decline and fall of the Roman Empire* 4to. *Volume the third.*

IT is with pleaſure we diſcharge the promiſe made in our Magazine for laſt month, by proceeding to a review of the continuation of the intereſting hiſtory of the Roman empire, whoſe total overthrow in the weſt is related in the volume now demanding our attention.

The character and conduct of *Gratian* are beautifully delineated in the opening of this volume. The early reputation he had acquired, affording juſt expectations of a glorious reign, the diſappointment of the public expectation is accounted for upon true principles. "His apparent virtues inſtead of being the hardy productions of experience and adverſity, were the primature and artificial fruits of royal education. His preceptors gradually roſe to be miniſters of ſtate, and while he followed their councils, he appeared to act with firmneſs, propriety, and judgment; but they could not infuſe into his feeble and indolent character, the vigorous and independent principle of action, which renders the laborious purſuit of glory eſſentially neceſſary to the happineſs, and almoſt to the exiſtence of the hero. As ſoon as time and accident had removed thoſe faithful counſellors from the throne, the Emperor of the Weſt inſenſibly deſcended to the level of his natural genius, abandoned the reins of government

government to the ambitious hands which were ſtretched forwards to graſp them; and amuſed his leiſure with the moſt frivolous gratifications." What a picture of a monarch, who aſcended the Imperial throne amidſt the joyful acclamations of the people, and whoſe accompliſhments at twenty years of age equalled thoſe of the moſt celebrated princes of his time. From one degree of degeneracy, he paſſed on to another; "as long as the young Emperor was guided by the inſtructions of his maſters, he profeſſed himſelf the friend and pupil of his ſoldiers; many of his hours were ſpent in the familiar converſation of the camp; and the health, the comforts, the rewards, the honours, of his faithful troops appeared to be the objects of his attentive concern: But after Gratian more freely indulged his prevailing taſte for hunting and ſhooting he naturally connected himſelf with the miniſters of his favourite amuſement. A body of the Alani, was received into the military and domeſtic ſervice of the palace; and the admirable ſkill which they were accuſtomed to diſplay in the unbounded plains of Scythia was exerciſed, on a more narrow theatre, in the parks and incloſures of Gaul. Gratian admired the talents and cuſtoms of theſe guards, to whom alone he entruſted the defence of his perſon; and as if he meant to inſult the public opinion, he frequently ſhewed himſelf to the ſoldiers and people, with the dreſs and arms, the long bow, the ſounding quiver, and the fur garments of a Scythian warrior. The unworthy ſpectacle of a Roman prince, who had renounced the dreſs and manners of his country, filled the minds of the legions with grief and indignation"—A ſimilar conduct is obſervable in the memoirs of the late unfortunate Peter III. Emperor of Ruſſia; the Ruſſian army murmured at the diſmiſſion of his native guards, and to ſee their Emperor appear in the military uniform of the Pruſſians, ſurrounded by foreign guards. The Roman legions revolted in Britain, they elected their general Maximus, as more worthy to wear the Imperial diadem, and he aware of the fate of unſucceſsful rebellion, determined to accompliſh a complete revolution; for this purpoſe he invaded Gaul, and was joined by the army there, the deſerted Gratian fled from Paris with his foreign guards towards Lyons, in the vain hope of reaching that part of the empire which was ſubject to the dominion of his brother Valentinian II. but he was overtaken by Andragathius maſter of the cavalry to Maximus, by whom he was aſſaſſinated. Peter had a ſeverer fate, to be depoſed by his wife, and to be put to an ignoble, torturing death.

The deſcription of the zeal of the Arians at Conſtantinople under the reign of Theodoſius, who was raiſed to the throne of the Eaſtern empire by the friendſhip and valour of Gratian, before his reverſe of conduct, ſo ſtrongly reſembles that of our methodiſts, that it is impoſſible to reſiſt the temptation to tranſcribe it. "This city is full of mechanics (and ſlaves) who are all of them profound theologians; and preach in the ſhops, and in the ſtreets. If you deſire a man to change a piece of ſilver, he informs you, wherein the Son differs from the Father: if you aſk the price of a loaf, you are told, by way of reply, that the Son is inferior to the Father; and if you enquire, whether the bath is ready, the anſwer is, that the Son was made out of nothing."

Maximus the ſucceſsful uſurper, not ſatisfied to ſhare the empire of the Weſt with Valentinian II. marched into Italy, and obliged the young Emperor to fly to Theſſalonica; but Theodoſius at length took up arms in his defence. After gaining a complete victory, Maximus who had taken ſhelter in Aquileia, was dragged from the throne, ſtripped of the imperial ornaments by his own ſoldiers, and carried to the camp of Theodoſius; who was moved to compaſſion by this ſpectacle, and probably would have relented, if the remembrance of Gratian's fate, had not induced him to deliver up the victim to his guards, who took him from the royal preſence, and inſtantly beheaded him. The unfortunate Valentinian did not long enjoy the fruits of the overthrow of the uſurper, for fired with indignation at the inſolent behaviour of one of his general officers, who was undermining his authority, he ventured to diſmiſs him, without providing for his own ſafety againſt his vengeance, and in a few days after the quarrel the Emperor was found ſtrangled in his bed. Theodoſius ſoon revenged the death of his nephew, and after the defeat and death of the perfidious traitor, he was acknowledged Emperor of the Weſt. The whole Roman world was now ſubmitted to his juſt government, but he did not long ſurvive this accumulation of glory. The character of Theodoſius is the moſt finiſhed piece in this volume.

The empire was finally divided, after the death of Theodoſious between his ſons Arcadius and Honorius. Arcadius reigned at Conſtantinople, and Honorius received the weſtern ſceptre from the hands of his dying father at Milan.

Chap. XXVIII. The ſecond, in this volume, is digreſſive from the general hiſtory, and is dedicated to a curious account of the final deſtruction of paganiſm in the age of Theodoſius. The origin of the worſhip of the Chriſtian martyrs; of the introduction of fabulous martyrs; of relicks; of viſions and miracles which corrupted the pure and perfect ſimplicity of the Chriſtian ſyſtem for the ſpace of 1200 years, from the converſion of Conſtantine the Great to the reformation of Luther, furniſh Mr. Gibbon with an

opportunity of making many judicious remarks with which, he closes this chapter.

The history of the two empires under Arcadius and Honorius is pursued with the same fidelity and clearness which all along distinguish the works of our historian. The field of history however as it descends becomes more beaten, and we meet with nothing new in the relation of the invasion of the Goths, the Germans, the Huns, and the Vandals, till the total extinction of the Western empire. Millot and other modern compilers have given accurate and concise narratives of this period; but it is in the characters of princes, and the observations on the revolutions of government, that we are to look for superior excellence in Mr. Gibbon. The character, conquests, and court of Attila, King of the Huns, is one of those striking delineations in which the force of our author's genius is displayed. The origin, progress, and effects of the monastic life is another. The state of the Britons from the year 449, about forty years after the dissolution of the Roman government, to the year 582, is a third, and throws new lights upon that uncertain æra of the British history. The general observations on the fall of the Roman empire in the West, at the conclusion of the volume, are equally valuable. Another subject of just commendation is, the great pains this author has taken not only to search for the best authorities to support the truth of his narrative, but the care he has taken to affix them to almost every page of his work. In a study so useful as history, nothing can be more satisfactory than this conduct, which at the same time affords the fairest opportunity to form a true judgement of the abilities and candour of the modern historian who must of necessity find his materials in the antient.

We have now seen the first part of Mr. Gibbon's extensive plan completed in three large volumes, quarto. And we wish we could add, a well grounded expectation that he will proceed to the accomplishment of the remainder, but in a note annexed to the fourth edition of the first volume, he seems rather to decline the arduous task, which will require many years of health and leisure; the latter he is not likely to possess, being now in the public line of life, a member of the British parliament, a commissioner of the board of trade, in the career of political business, and on the ladder of promotion. Thus circumstanced, we must recommend to him, what we have so often urged to others; and we hope, as he is not a writer through necessity, but a gentleman at his ease in life, who has reaped a plentiful harvest of fame and emolument from his work in its present form, he will follow the advice: let a cheap edition of it appear for the benefit of those parents and guardians of promising young men, who would wish to put useful books into their hands, but in times like these cannot afford to purchase such expensive publications. And however well executed, let it be remembered, that this is still an imperfect work, which if finished according to the author's original plan, on the most moderate calculation, would extend to five volumes more of the same size as those already published, and must be confined to persons in affluent circumstances, who alone can spare *eight guineas*, but who are not the only persons, whose understandings "the philosopher and citizen of the world, writing to improve society," would wish to cultivate.

XXVII. *Thelyphthora, or, a Treatise on Female Ruin, in its Causes, Effects, Consequences, Prevention, and Remedy; considered on the Basis of the Divine Law: under the following Heads; Marriage, Whoredom, Adultery, Polygamy, Divorce, &c.* Vol. the 3d. 8vo.

THE Reverend Mr. Martin Madan, the avowed author of these treatises, though he has not thought proper to set his name to them, finding himself warmly attacked from the press and in the pulpit, for his two former volumes, has published a third, contrary to his first intention, to justify his system, and to explain what he thinks has been misunderstood. He insists on the purity of his intentions in those publications, for which we readily give him credit, having never heard of any impeachment of his moral character, but we will not say so much for his understanding, for we apprehend that too much learning hath muddled it. If that was not the case, surely Mr. Madan would reflect, that there are maxims exceedingly just and true in theory, which it may not be expedient, at all times and in all places, to publish to the world, or to endeavour to carry into practice. He thinks he has done his duty, as a minister of the gospel, in publickly declaring, that the political system of this country, with respect to marriage, and the laws, and religious rites which support it, are contrary to, and violations of the original institution appointed by God, and revealed in the Hebrew Scriptures or Bible. But unless he could have congregated an assembly of divines, of every denomination of protestants, all versed in the Hebrew tongue, who should unanimously agree, that he had translated and explained the passages on which his hypothesis is founded, impartially and correctly, we must still remain of opinion, for the reasons assigned in our Review of his first and second volumes. *See our Magazine for* 1780, *Vol.* XLIX. *page* 427, *September*. It is as strong an instance of religious madness as it would be for any one man to attempt to introduce the reformations of Luther or Calvin into the Pope's dominions

nions at this time. The eccleſiaſtical and civil rulers of the ſtate, or at leaſt the wiſeſt, the beſt, and the moſt powerful members of each muſt be pre-diſpoſed, and united in opinion before any great innovations can or ought to take place in ancient conſtitutions. Now as there are no appearances of ſuch a favourable criſis for the introduction of Mr. Madan's plan, he would have done better to have let it remain in his cloſet.

Much learning is beſtowed in the preſent volume to prove that the laws of God concerning marriage, were oppoſed and abrogated, and a new ſyſtem invented and eſtabliſhed by Chriſtian churchmen. A curious collection from the fathers and councils beginning with the firſt century of Chriſtianity, and carried down to the time of the reformation, exhibits the abſurd alterations that have been made in every age by the churchmen reſpecting marriage. In order to enforce celibacy, with a view of enriching the church with the eſtates which men would have left to their children, if they had followed the firſt command of God, "increaſe and multiply;" many of the firſt fathers, biſhops, and prieſts made themſelves *Eunuchs*, and preached and wrote circular letters in favour of perpetual virginity or celibacy. All the changes made at different periods, he applies to the purpoſe of proving that a return to God's inſtitution which eſtabliſhes an obligation from the *ſeducer* to the *ſeduced* that of making her his wife, would remedy the deplorable conſequences of our preſent ſyſtem, where adultery goes without due puniſhment, and ſeduction *remains* without any obligation from the ſeducer to the ſeduced. In another chapter on the true origin and neceſſity of marriage ceremonies, he looks upon the invention of them to be as great a proof of the depravity and corruption of human nature, as the invention of written bonds and obligations under hand and ſeal. But this is only a waſte of words, for unleſs Mr. Madan can make the world what it ought to be, men and women will be afraid to truſt to each others conſcience or honour, and marriage ceremonies as well as bonds muſt be neceſſary. By way of concluſion Mr. Madan draws up his creed concerning matrimony, conſiſting of twelve articles, upon which we ſhall only obſerve, that it is not the creed of any of the Chriſtian nations of Europe. A letter to Richard Hill, Eſq. is annexed, with whom it ſeems Mr. Madan has long lived in ſtrict friendſhip, upon which account he takes it amiſs that Mr. Hill ſhould have publiſhed his "*Bleſſings of Polygamy*," without previouſly acquainting him with his deſign—and he charges him with miſrepreſentation; but the merits of this conteſt fall more properly under the next article.

XXVIII. *The Bleſſings of Polygamy diſplayed, in an affectionate Addreſs to the Rev. Martin Madan, occaſioned by his late Works intitled Thelyphthora. By Richard Hill, Eſq.* 8vo. *Dedicated to all good Wives in the Kingdom.*

IT appears from this addreſs, that Mr. Hill took ſome pains to prevent the publication of Thelyphthora, from a full conviction that the doctrine it advances is totally repugnant to ſcripture, and is calculated to do irreparable miſchief in the church of God, and to the world in general. Not having been ſo happy as to prevail with his friend to ſuppreſs it, he endeavours to convince him how exceedingly he has erred from the truth. And he has handled the ſubject of Polygamy in ſo maſterly a manner, that no reader except Mr. Madan can poſſibly remain unconvinced, that the ſcriptures do not authoriſe Polygamy, nor pronounce the perſonal union of a man with a woman to be an actual marriage in the ſight of God. Mr. Hill totally deſtroys the hypotheſis on which Mr. Madan wiſhes to eſtabliſh his doctrine of Polygamy, *viz.* "That if God allowed a plurality of wives to his people under the old Teſtament, he cannot have forbidden it under the New." For he proves that Mr. Madan has offered the greateſt violence to almoſt every text of ſcripture he has produced from the goſpels and epiſtles; that the utmoſt extent of the Old Teſtament authority in favour of Polygamy was a bare permiſſion of it, but that it never was enjoined, conſequently it is not a part of the divine law. Mr. Hill thinks, that the mere intercourſe of a man with a virgin conſtitutes a marriage in the ſight of God; the man, ſays he, certainly by the law of God ought to make her his wife, but even in the caſe of our firſt parents, there was an act of ſolemn recognition; it is ſaid, God brought the woman to the man, and in conformity to this firſt nuptial ceremony, in our church ſome perſon always acts in the capacity of a father to give the woman to the man. This certainly deſtroys Mr. Madan's idea, that the perſonal union between Adam and Eve conſtituted their marriage—for the Divine Conductor brought her to the man, gave her to him, before the carnal union was permitted to take place.

A ludicrous repreſentation of the conſequences that would follow, ſuppoſing Polygamy eſtabliſhed in this country, is happily imitated from Murphy's newſpaper, drawn up on the ſuppoſition that the bill for naturalizing the Jews had not been repealed. Upon the whole this is a very ingenious and orthodox refutation of Thelyphthora. Mr. Madan ſeems greatly hurt by it, and in his letter to Mr. Hill in Vol. III. of Thelyphthora, he juſtifies himſelf from the charge of wiſhing to eſtabliſh univerſal Polygamy by law; and ſays, he only meant to ſhew, that the law of God authoriſed it in particular caſes, ſuch as madneſs, ſterility, or other defects of the firſt wife.

LIST

LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS *in the Months of* APRIL, MAY *and* JUNE, *beſides thoſe that have been reviewed.*

HISTORY.

THE Hiſtory of the Iſle of Wight. 4to.

Collections for the Hiſtory of Worceſterſhire. By T. Naſh, F. S. A. Volume firſt. Folio.

The private Life of Lewis the XVth. 4 Vols 8vo. By J. O. Juſtamond, F. R. S.

The Hiſtory of Great Britain. By Robert Henry, D. D. one of the miniſters of Edinburgh. Volume the Fourth. 4to.

The Hiſtory of the Legal Polity of the Roman State; and of the Riſe, Progreſs, and Extent of the Roman Laws. By Thomas Bever, LL. D.

POLITICAL.

A State of the Britiſh Authority in Bengal. 8vo.

Conſiderations ſubmitted to the People of Ireland, on their preſent Condition with regard to Trade and Conſtitution.

Reflections on our Rupture with the Dutch. In two Letters, from a Gentleman at the Weſt End of the Town to his Friend in the City.

Laſting Peace to Europe: The Dream of an ancient Coſmopolite. Dedicated to her Imperial Majeſty the Empreſs of Ruſſia. 8vo.

A Letter from Cicero, to the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount H—e; occaſioned by his late Speech in the H—e of C———ns.

An Addreſs to the Publick on the Subject of the late Loan. By Winchcombe Henry Hartley, Eſq.

Conſiderations on the propoſed Renewal of the Bank Charter. By David Hartley, Eſq.

Obſervations from a Gentleman in Town to his Friend in the Country, relative to the Sugar Colonies.

Six Letters addreſſed to Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. Member of Parliament for the County of Suffolk. By a Freeholder. With a Query addreſſed to the Board of Admiralty, and the Proprietors, and Ships Huſbands of the Eaſt-India Company.

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ARTS.

A General Synopſis of Birds. By John Latham, Surgeon, F. R. S. 4to.

An Introduction to Merchandize. By Robert Hamilton, L. L. D. 2 Vols. 8vo.

Elements of Elocution. By T. Walker. 2 Vols. 8vo.

A Short Enquiry into the Merits of Solvents. By J. W. Newman.

An Examination of the firſt ſix Books of Euclid's Elements. By W. Auſtin, M. A.

Elements of Geometry, tranſlated from the French of J. J. Roſſignol.

The firſt Principles of Philoſophy, for the Uſe of Students. By J. Bruce, A. M.

Philological Enquiries. By T. Harris, Eſq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

The Conductor and containing Splints; or a Deſcription of two Inſtruments, for the ſafer Conveyance, and more perfect Cure of fractured Legs. By Jonathan Wathen, Surgeon, F. A. S.

The Practice of Modern Cookery. By George Dalrymple, late Cook to Sir John Whitefoord, Bart. 8vo.

The Young Gardener's Beſt Companion. By Samuel Fulmer, Nurſery-man, Horſe-Ferry-Road.

A Method of preſerving Water at Sea from Putrefaction, and of reſtoring to the Water its original Pleaſantneſs and Purity, by a cheap and eaſy Proceſs. By T. Henry, F. R. S.

The Count de Buffon's Natural Hiſtory, Tranſlated into Engliſh, from the Paris Edition, in 16 Vols. 4to. with occaſional Notes and Obſervations. By William Smellie, Member of the Philoſophical and Antiquarian Societies of Edinburgh. 8 Vols. 8vo. illuſtrated with above 300 beautiful Copper-plates.

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Commanding Officer of the firſt Battalion of Guards, on the 23d of June 1780, near Spring-Field in the Jerſeys.

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An affectionate Tribute to the Memory of the late Dr. Fothergill. By W. Hird, M. D.

A Letter to the Rev. W. Bell, D. D. By Lewis Bagot, LL. D.

A Sermon preached before the Univerſity of Oxford. By George Horne, D. D.

A free and ſerious Addreſs to the Chriſtian Laity.

A Funeral Sermon, occaſioned by the Death of the late Dr. Aikin. By W. Enfield, L. L. D.

A Sermon preached in the Pariſh Church of St. Mary Woolnorth, Lombard-ſtreet. By J. Newton, Rector.

A Sermon preached before the Hon. Houſe of Commons. By A. Burnaby, D. D.

A Sermon preached at the Pariſh Church of Tring in Hertfordſhire. By J. Dupre, A. M.

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A Sermon preached before the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in the Abbey-Church, Weſtminſter, Feb. 21, 1781. By John Lord Biſhop of Bangor. 4to.

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POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE

For his Majeſty's Birth-Day, June 4, 1781.

Written by William Whitehead, *Eſq. Poet-Laureat.*

Set to Muſic by Mr. Stanley, *Maſter of the King's Band.*

STILL does the rage of war prevail,
Still thirſts for blood th' inſatiate ſpear;
Waſt not ye winds th' inſidious tale,
Nor let the untutor'd nations hear,
That paſſion baffles reaſon's boaſted reign,
And half the peopled world is civiliz'd in vain.
What are morals, what are laws,
What religion, ſacred name?
Nor morals ſoften, nor religion awes,
Pure tho' the precepts of law, the actions are the ſame.
Revenge and pride, and deadly hate;
And av'rice tainting deep the mind,
With all the fury fiends that wait,
As torturing plagues on human kind;
When ſhown in their own native light,
In truth's clear mirror, heavenly bright,
Like real monſters riſe;
But let illuſion's powerful wand
Tranſform, arrange the hideous band,
They cheat us in diſguiſe:
We dreſs their forms in borrow'd rays,
Then call them glory, and purſue the blaze.
O blind to Nature's ſocial plan,
And Heaven's indulgent end!
Her kinder laws knit man to man,
As brother and as friend;
Nature, intent alone to bleſs,
Bids ſtrife and diſcord ceaſe,
"Her ways are ways of pleaſantneſs,
And all her paths are peace!"
E'en this auſpicious day would wear,
A brighter face of joy ſerene,
And not one ruffling gale of care
Diſturb the halcyon ſcene:
On lighter wings would zephyrs move,
The ſun with added luſtre ſhine,
Did Peace, deſcending from above,
Here fix her earthly ſhrine.
Here to the monarch's fondeſt prayer
A juſt attention yield,
And let him change the ſword of war,
For her protecting ſhield!

THE COTTAGERS.

AT the foot of yon hill, by the ſide of a ſtream
That diſtils from the clear chryſtal ſpring;
Where rural Felicity marks out the theme
The contemplative Muſes will ſing,
Content with young Corin and Daphne reſides,
Who, unknown to Care, Trouble, and [Strife,
In Pleaſure and Friendſhip oppoſe the rude tides
That diſturb the ſmooth current of Life.
Their cottage is pleaſant, convenient, and neat,
Their furniture uſeful and plain;
The fold for their ewes and their lambs a retreat,
When oppreſs'd by the winds and the rain.

The walls, by the ivy's green mantle o'erſpread,
Are of clay, and the roof made of thatch;
The door, ſomething low to exclude the proud head,
May be op'd by a ſtring from the latch:
The porrengers hung all in order within,
And the platters all rang'd on the ſhelf,
The tea-cups and ſaucers all ſhining again,
Some of china and others of delf.
Content is a kingdom; the pair but require
What's convenient, nor need they to ſpare;
On a three legged ſtool they enjoy the warm fire,
Then what need of a ſopha or chair?
Their meals, not luxurious, ſufficient alone
For Nature's ſupport and for health;
Neceſſity makes not the peaſant to moan,
Nor does Fortune o'erburthen with wealth.
In the morn, at the lark's early ſummons they riſe,
Whilſt the cock yet proclaims the new day;
When the ſun from the eaſt gilds the mountains and ſkies,
And the fields and the meadows look gay.
On the plain then together their flocks they attend,
Their amuſement, their joy, and their care;
Thrice bleſs'd in the bounty Heav'n pleaſes to ſend,
The reward of thoſe labours they ſhare.
On the plains, o'er the hills, thro' the valleys they rove,
Or now ſeat themſelves down by the ſpring;
To catch the ſoft muſic which breathes thro' the grove,
When the linnet and nightingale ſing.
They ſtray o'er the banks of the murmuring brook,
Which meandering runs thro' the glade,
To view the rough current that pours from the rock,
And falls in a rural caſcade.
Thus, the gifts of kind Nature, they live to enjoy,
Whilſt the ſummer enlivens the year,
And winter but varies the courſe of their joy,
As it leſſens their toil with their care.
The grief that oppreſſes the heart of the maid,
The youth ever labours to cure; [vade,
For, if ſorrows the mind of fair Daphne in-
Her Corin each pang muſt endure:
But, if happy the ſwain, then the nymph too is bleſt,
They live in each other alone,
Ev'ry pleaſure he feels muſt enliven her breaſt,
Since the will of her Corin's her own.

J. ATKINSON.

THE MAID'S LAMENTATION.

A NEW BALLAD.

SWEET Peace has left my maiden breaſt,
Since Piercy's gone aſtray,
Shall I no longer taſte of reſt,
Whilſt Life emits its ray?

To court the nymph of yonder dale,
The treach'rous ruſtic's gone;
And there, O ſad! will he prevail—
While I his abſence mourn.

Such vows to me he did impart,
'Twas I ſhould be his bride,
The promiſe revell'd in my heart,
To think what would betide.
Witneſs ye ſongſters of the grove,
With all the bubbling rills,
How ardent Piercy talk'd of love,
How quick his paſſion chills!

Around his garden would he rove,
Amongſt the flow'ry train,
To pick and chooſe—alas, the change!
What might my favour gain.
But I too ſoon, a ſilly maid,
Rejoic'd but in a dream;
Thought all that Piercy fondly ſaid,
Flow'd from a purer ſtream.

Be wiſe in time, O damſel fair!
That now enjoys my love,
Leſt you, like me, he may enſnare,
Then to another rove:
Boaſt not, altho' upon your face,
The roſe and lily bloom,
Beauties with him are minutes ſpace,
Variety's their tomb.

Yet why muſt I inſtructreſs be
Unto my ſiſter ſex,
Perhaps they'll think it perfidy,
And only wrought to vex.
He's gone, the youth that gain'd my heart,
Ever lament muſt I,
And pardon too the treach'rous art,
That made my boſom ſigh.

H. LEMOINE.

The POETICAL PETITION *of the* BOOKS *of a Circulating Library in Bath.*

TO LADY W—LL—S.

Bath, June 17.

Humbly ſhoweth, That

YOUR Petitioners form a moſt notable olio,
Of Trump'ry in twelves, and of Folly in folio,
Of traſh, which our factors ſupply at great charge,
Of good ſenſe in little, and nonſenſe in large.
Be it known, O! Right Worſhipful, row above row,
We've lately aſſembled—a terrible ſhow!
And a moſt ſolemn *conſult* have held 'mongſt ourſelves, [our ſhelves;
Since your ladyſhip came, and ſubſcrib'd to
So we humbly beſeech, may it pleaſe you to hear
A ſhort, and true ſtate of our trials ſevere!
While our Hume, and our Gibbon, our Pope, Swift and Gay,
Take the air in a coach, or ſedan, every day!
While *they* are admitted to parlours and halls,
And *we* for our ſins are penn'd up in our ſtalls!

'Tis the hard lot of thouſands—to ſay it we're loth! [moth!
To lie heap'd up in corners, a prey to the
Bath coatings of duſt, trimm'd with cobwebs, enweave us, [receive us!
And tho' we were clean—there's no ſoul would
The good folks of Bath, ma'am, who come to the ſprings, [ſuch things!
Call us Giants, and Vandals, and Goths, and
"O filthy! cries *Babby*, my eyes ach to view 'em, [thro' 'em!"
The Lord help the wight that's oblig'd to wade
Thus for lordlings too heavy, for ladies too dull,
For critics too empty, for coxcombs too full!
While to read here at Bath as you're DRESSING the *rage* is,
And *we* can't get powder to ſprinkle *our* pages:
While pamphlets or novels, juſt made for the hand,
Which aſk no attention, no thinking demand,
Receive all the treaſures that fall from the head, [dead!
And *we* are neglected, like ſtock which lies
While the only ſad ſervice *we* render the fair,
Is to lend a large volume to fill up a chair!
In ſhort, while on *all* hands, ſo ſharp our diſtreſs, [to bleſs,
And *you*, ma'am, were born to delight and
On our claſps we implore you to grant us redreſs!
Your ſmall, duodecimo ſervants, we own
Suffer leſs from the ſlights, and the ſneers of the town. [kets,
They glide into drawing-rooms, ſlip into pock-
Are petted like portraits, and fondled like lockets! [bound,
Your ladyſhip's woman, if ſearch'd, we'd be
In the fact with *Sir Charles*, or *Sir George*, would be found; [*firſt Sight*;"
With "*The Fatal Connexion*," or "*Love at*
"*Miſtakes of the Heart*," or "*Miſtakes of a Night.*" [*of Feeling*,"
With the "*Pupil of Pleaſure*," or elſe "*Man*
The ſmart looking Abigails ever have dealing!
But tho' our romances, ah happy! get kiſſes, [miſſes,
From ſitting-up ſervants, or read-a-bed
The papas and mamas all load them with hiſſes!
Would your ladyſhip deign then to bring *us* in faſhion, [own inſpiration,
Would you breathe o'er our ſubjects your
We ſoon ſhould enjoy a more briſk circulation!
Our ſages, hiſtorians, and heroes, entreat,
You'd give us the run of a ſnug window-ſeat:
Our poets requeſt you would honour their fables,
By letting them lie on your ladyſhip's tables:
Our miſſes reſiding in dull Novel-Row,
Our maids of fine feeling, fine ſuſs, and fine glow,
Our dear Dulcineas, half dead with their ſighs,
Would fain borrow *life* from your ladyſhip's *eyes*.
Our ſad merry Jeſters, who deal in *bon mots*,
And like gamblers ſtake all upon one lucky throw! [hit,
Yet ſtill, like thoſe gamblers, do oft loſe the
Would fain borrow *fame* from your ladyſhip's *wit!* [poor creatures
Our plain, ancient dames—well-a-day! the
Would fain light *Love's torch* at your ladyſhip's *features!*
And all our grave doctors of Latin and Greek [ſpeak,
If you in their favour to C—r—t—r would
Might hope to ſend compliment cards once a week!
Might expect ev'n in Bath to be read like romances, [dances,
To lead in the concerts, and join in the
Let your *wit*, and your *worth*, and your *beauty* then blend, [friend!
And all club for once, us poor *Books* to befriend!
For the which your Petitioners, bounden in duty, [beauty!
Will pray for th' aforeſaid wit, wiſdom, and
And the moment your ladyſhip comes within hailing, [ſailing,
In our humble addreſſes we ne'er ſhall be
Since Folios and Quartos, Octavos, and Twelves, [ſhelves!
As is fitting, ſhall curtſey, and bow from our
And C—rt—r and W—ll—s, and W—ll—s and C—rt—r,
Our verſemen, and proſemen, ſhall 'plaud ever after!

Signed
By ſeveral Thouſand Volumes!

THE SCOT.

A BALLAD.

A HEART that ſpoke ſome ſecret pride
Thro' locks, which ne'er ſeem'd gay;
With a broad ſword tuck'd by his ſide,
Sir Sawney "took his way."

Red was the horſe which he beſtrode,
As Tweda's ſtreams, when rains,
Urg'd by the fury of its God,
O'erflow the barren plains.

Unto his dreſs I'll not deſcend,
Tho' onee, ſome thought it blue;
For now his coat, from end to end
Was quite another hue!

Thrice twenty years this knight had ſpent,
In *celibacick* life;
But now, on *marriage* fully bent,
He trudg'd to take a *wife!*

O'er hill, o'er dale, thro' marſh, thro' mead,
For no fix'd courſe had he,
Gently, he ſpur'd his aged geeb,
With a regardleſs glee.

Sometimes he thought on Miſs *G—delh*,
And ſometimes on Miſs *Daſh*:
Then thought he on the Lady *Nell*,
For ſhe!—ſhe had the *caſh!*

With

With uſeful ſenſe her mind was clad;
Her age was ſcarce a ſcore;
Full thirty thouſand pounds ſhe had,
Tho' fame ſaid it was more.

Whilſt fancy does, at diſtance trace
The ſweets of ſuch a prize,
With ſmiles he writhes his wither'd face,
And rolls his ſtupid eyes!

Now, on yon weſtern rocky height,
Phœbus did ſeem to reſt;
When at her gate arriv'd our Knight,
With hunger ſore oppreſs'd.

Scar'd with his figure and grimace,
The porter ſhuts the door,
And as he views his tatter'd lace
Cries out, "We lodge no poor!"

Pierc'd to the ſoul with this addreſs,
His heart with anguiſh burns;
And humbl'd pride his looks confeſs,
Whilſt back his horſe he turns.

Our Knight got home, next day by noon,
Quite ſpent with grief and pride;
For ere the ſetting of the ſun,
He hung his head—and dy'd!

DESCRIPTION OF THE SEAT OF WAR, BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES AND THE AMERICAN REBELS IN VIRGINIA, AND NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

(*With a new and accurate Map of thoſe Provinces.*)

THE late glorious victory obtained over the rebels by Lord Cornwallis, affording a pleaſing proſpect that Virginia, the adjacent province to North Carolina, will ſoon be reſtored to its allegiance to the king, and its former dependence on the mother country; the reader is requeſted to follow this deſcription of the three provinces upon the map, by directing the eye from the north point downwards, chiefly between the 77th, 78th, 79th, and 80th degrees of longitude, by which method he will readily find the ſeat of war, and the ſituations of the Britiſh and the rebel forces, mentioned in the laſt diſpatches from Lord Cornwallis, and Lord Rawdon, for which, ſee our Monthly Chronologer.

The province of Virginia is the moſt ancient of the Britiſh colonies, and was ſettled after three unſucceſsful attempts from England, by the fortunate arrival of Lord Delaware, who was ſent out by Queen Elizabeth with a ſtrong ſquadron, and every thing neceſſary for the relief and ſupport of the fourth body of adventurers, who were on the point of returning home when they received this timely ſuccour. It was named Virginia, in honour of our renowned virgin queen.

It is divided into twenty-five counties, the principal of which is *James-County*, lying on both ſides the river James, and the only capital towns are *James-Town* and *Williamſburgh*; both of them will be found upon the map, juſt under the 77th degree of longitude. James-Town is naturally ſtrong, and it has been fortified by the rebels. Before the preſent troubles it contained between eighty and an hundred houſes, which were chiefly taverns or public houſes for the reception of ſea-faring people; having been much neglected ſince the building of Williamſburgh.

WILLIAMSBURGH, now the capital of Virginia, is ſituated about ſeven miles North-eaſt of James-Town. It was named after King William III. who largely contributed to the eſtabliſhment of a college for the education of the Indians; but though it was the ſeat of the Britiſh government, it does not contain above ſixty houſes, and the principal buildings are the Town houſe and the College.

The white inhabitants were reckoned, before the war, to be 200,000, and the Indian ſlaves about half the number. The chief article of export is tobacco, of which commodity it is calculated that they exported annually 100,000 hogſheads, weighing 400C. weight each, and that this branch of their commerce employed 200 ſail of large ſhips. Their other articles of foreign commerce are iron, beef, pork, pipe-ſtaves and other lumber.

NORTH CAROLINA is bounded on the North by Virginia, on the Eaſt by the Atlantic Ocean; on the Weſt by the *Blue Mountains*; and on the South by South Carolina.

Under the 80th degree of longitude, and between the 37th and 36th degree of latitude will be found the river *Dan*, and juſt under it *Guildford Court-houſe*, in Guildford-County, where Lord Cornwallis defeated General Greene.

But, as neither Guildford, nor any of

the other places mentioned in his lordship's dispatches, are of sufficient note to be described in any of our geographical books, it is by these dispatches alone, that the reader will be able to trace the route of the British forces to and from the scene of action. Wynnesborough, the head quarters of Lord Cornwallis, when he first put the army in motion for North Carolina, will be found in the south-west part of the map, to the right of the district of ninety-six; General Leslie was then at *Camden*, situated to the North-east of Wynnesborough, and from thence directing the eye to the North-west, between lat. 35 and 36, will be found *Ramsour's Mill*, in *Tryon County*, where the whole army assembled on the 25th of January last. The rebellious counties of *Rowan* and *Mecklenburgh* are separated from Tryon County by the *Catawba* river, and the places where our army passed that river on their way to Guildford, *viz.* Macgowan's and Beatie's Ford, are at a small distance on the map, to the North-east of Ramsour's Mill. *Tarrant's House*, where Colonel Tarleton defeated the rebel militia, is the next place north of Beatie's Ford: pursuing the north east course, we find *Salisbury*, where our army procured a supply of provisions. His lordship from thence removed to Hillsborough, which lies considerably more to the east, in the 79th degree of long. and near the 36th degree of lat. General Greene's light troops and militia were stationed at Weitzell's Mill, westward from Hillsborough, where they were repulsed on the 6th of March. Lord Cornwallis proceeded to the *Quaker's* meeting, which is the next place marked on the map to the left of Weitzell's Mill, and on the 14th made the movements that brought on the action at Guildford, on the 15th. The return of the army (which rested at *Bell's Mill*) by *Cross Creek* to *Wilmington*, will be readily traced by directing the eye south-west, from Quaker's Meeting. *Wilmington* is situated in the 78th deg. of long. and between the 34th and 35th degrees of lat.

HOBKIRK, where Lord Rawdon attacked General Greene in his camp, and routed him on the 25th, is situated near Camden, which has been already noticed.

SOUTH CAROLINA is divided from North Carolina by an imaginary line drawn through the 34th degree of latitude from the Atlantic Ocean to the Apalachian mountains. It is bounded on the south by the province of Georgia. The only town of any consideration in either of the Carolinas is CHARLES-TOWN, the metropolis of South Carolina, situated in lat. 32 deg. 30 m. and consequently not comprehended in our map, which is intended to exhibit a view of those parts of three provinces that are not yet returned to their allegiance. But by reference to our map of such parts of Georgia, and South Carolina, as tended to illustrate the progress and operations of the British army at that time, in our Magazine for May, 1780, p. 226, Vol. XLIX. the reader will meet with an ample description of Charles-town, and every other part of the province.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON

From the LONDON GAZETTE *extraordinary.*

St. James's, June 8. 1781.

Extract of a letter from Commodore George Johnstone, to the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Romney, in Port Praya Road, in the Island of St. Jago, April 30, 1781, *brought by Capt. Lindsey, of the Porto sloop of war.*

My Lord,

UPON the 16th of April, at half past nine o'clock in the morning, being at anchor in Port Praya, in the Island of St. Jago, with the squadron of his Majesty's ships under my command, * together with the East-India ships, transports, and victuallers, which sailed with us from England, the Isis (which ship lay the farthest to the leeward) made the signal for seeing eleven sail in the Offing, towards the N. E.

I was then absent in a boat, giving directions for moving some ships which had driven too near each other.

As soon as I saw the signal for so many strange ships I instantly returned on board the Romney, and made the signal for all persons to come from the shore, and to repair on board their respective ships, having at that time no less than 1500 persons absent from the fleet, who were employed in watering, fishing, and embarking live cattle, with other occupations necessary to the dispatch

* *Romney*, 50; *Hero*, 74; *Monmouth*, 64; *Jupiter*, 50; *and Isis, of* 50 *guns*; *Terror bomb vessel*; *Infernal fireship*; *and Rattle-Snake cutter.*

tting ſo many ſhips, beſides a number
ers and troops who were taking the
ion of the ſhore.

ſoon as the ſignal was made, and en-
by the repeated firing of guns, and af-
oat had been diſpatched to the ſhore,
more expedition and effect to the em-
tion, a ſignal was made to unmoor, and
r to prepare for battle.

ent on board the Iſis, to make my ob-
ions on the ſtrange ſhips, as they could
be ſeen from that ſhip, on account of
aſt point of land which intervened.

m the Iſis I plainly diſcovered five large
of the line, and ſeveral ſmaller ſhips,
ng in for the land; the large ſhips be-
eparated from the convoy, and making
s by ſuperior and inferior flags, which
y denoted that they were French.

on this I returned on board the Rom-
alling to the Eaſt India-ſhips, as I paſ-
d re-paſſed, to prepare for battle; for
of them were as yet heedleſs of the
s which had been made.

a quarter before eleven o'clock the
e ſhips appeared, coming round the eaſt
of land, drawn up in a line, and leading
the bay. His Majeſty's ſhips of war
pting as to the people who were abſent
ore) were by this time prepared to re-
the enemy, if they ſhould offer any
.

e plainly perceived they intended an at-
by the ſprings which were paſſed to
cables along the outſide of the ſhips;
we knew the ſmall regard which the
h uſually pay to the laws of nations,
they are poſſeſſed of a ſuperior force,
d it convenient to diſpenſe with ſuch
ations; and in this our expectations
not diſappointed, for with much courage
eeming determination the French com-
re led on within two cables length of
Monmouth, Jupiter, and Hero, paſſing
Diana, Terror bomb, and Infernal fire-
which lay without the reſt of the ſhips;
he hoiſted his broad pendant, and diſ-
d the French colours; he then hauled up
courſes, and fired two ſhot at the Iſis
his larboard-bow as he luff'd up, and
diately after, permitting his ſhip to
up in the wind, as far as the force with
h the ſhip was ſailing enabled her, he
ped his anchor a-breaſt of the Mon-
th, and began to fire away among the
as faſt as he could diſcharge and load;
ails, however, were ſtill flying about in
confuſion, ſo that the ſpring on the ca-
id not hold when the ſhip was checked
ring up and he drove a-breaſt of the
.

fter the two guns mentioned above had
diſcharged with ſhot, the fire from his
eſty's ſhips opened upon the enemy with
t power and effect.

The next French ſhip, which followed their commodore anchored a-head of him; the third endeavoured to paſs through for the Romney; but being unable to weather the different ſhips, he anchored a ſtern of his commodore, and continued there for a ſhort ſpace, driving about with his ſails looſe, untill he boarded the Fortitude and Hinchinbroke Eaſt-India ſhips, and then went to ſea. The fourth ſhip ran on different lines, luffing and bearing up as he paſſed among the ſkirt of our ſhips, and firing and receiving fire as he ſailed along, but ſeemingly in great confuſion alſo, and at laſt, with much difficulty, he wore clear of the reef on the Weſt point without us.

The fifth ſhip ran among the merchant veſſels alſo, firing at all, and attempting to board two or three as ſhe paſſed along, without ſucceſs.

In a quarter of an hour after the firſt gun, ſeveral of our Eaſt-India ſhips had recovered the alarm, and were firing at the enemy, ſome of them in well-directed lines; two or three however had ſtruck their colours, and thrown the companys packets overboard, and others prudently put to ſea.

The Romney could only fire in two openings, and this under a preciſion which was cautiouſly obſerved; neither could ſhe veer away cable to open a larger ſpace, as the Jaſon lay right a-ſtern of her. Seeing the Romney was like to have little ſhare in the action, after the fourth ſhip had paſſed her, I ordered the barge to be manned, to go on board the Hero. General Meadows and Captain Saltern inſiſted they ſhould accompany me, with a degree of generoſity and good humour which I could not reſiſt. It is pleaſant to be near the general at all times, but on the day of battle that ſatisfaction is felt in a peculiar degree. We were received by Captain Hawker with as chearful and affable civility as if we had come to dinner, while the Hero kept up a conſtant, aweful, heavy diſcharge of artillery.

The action bordered upon a ſurpriſe, and the nature of the ſervice in which we were engaged, rendered us liable to much confuſion; yet upon the whole, until the enemy were beat off, I ſaw nothing on our part but ſteady, cool, determined valour.

Captain Alms, of the Monmouth, kept up a well directed fire.

Captain Paſley had worked hard from the beginning of the buſineſs, and had got a ſpring on his cable, by which effort every ſhot told from the Jupiter.

The French commodore now found his ſituation too hot, and he cut his cable in three quarters of an hour, and went away through the ſhips, as his ſecond a-ſtern had done before him; the other a-head was now left behind, an object to be fired at by all the ſhips in our fleet, who could get guns to bear

upon him. In this ſituation he remained for fifteen minutes, hardly firing a gun during the whole time: ſuch a ſpectacle of diſtreſs I never before beheld.

I am ſatisfied myſelf that he ſtruck his colours, and that they were not merely ſhot away, as ſome alledge; and this I believe becauſe different ſhips thought he ſtruck at the ſame time; but it was impoſſible to get all the ſhips to ceaſe firing at once; and one gun being afterwards diſcharged from the enemy's ſhip, the firing began again even from ſuch of our ſhips as had left off.

Whether his cable was ſhot away, or he cut the cable, I cannot ſay, but off the ſhip went round upon the heel, her ſtern falling cloſe to the broadſide of the Iſis; her maſts were tottering; her yards were hanging different ways; her ſails were flying about in rags, and full of holes. Firſt fell the mizen-maſt, next went the main-maſt, and laſtly the fore-maſt and the outer end of the bow-ſprit tumbled into the water.

I inſtantly returned to the Romney, and made the ſignal for all captains, and after hearing the condition of every ſhip, I directed the men of war to cut and ſlip as faſt as they could get to ſea, to follow up the victory, with orders to make any India ſhips which lay in their way to cut their cables alſo, that they might not be impeded.

I ordered the merchant ſhips to lie faſt and repair their damages, until we joined them again.

As ſoon as the Jaſon was out of the way, the Romney was caſt by a ſpring on the cable, and ſhe went out to ſea under the acclamations of the whole fleet.

The Jupiter inſtantly followed, and we ran between our ſcattered ſhips and the enemy. Perceiving neither the Iſis nor Diana making any ſigns to follow, though both of them lay in clear births for ſo doing, their ſeveral ſignals were made. The Diana anſwered, and ſoon after followed; but although gun after gun was fired to enforce the ſignal to call out the Iſis, ſhe ſtill remained without any ſigns of obedience to my ſignal then abroad. At laſt the Hero came under our ſtern, with a meſſage from Capt. Sutton, ſaying that his maſts and yards, and ſails and rigging, were ſo wounded, that he could not come out without repairing them, but that he would follow as faſt as he could.

My anſwer was, all this is no excuſe for diſobeying my poſitive orders; beſides I think his damages immaterial to a man of any reſources.

Captain Sutton's ſignal was therefore again enforced by another gun; he then hoiſted his anſwering flag, and came out after three hours delay.

All the ſhips being now come out, the ſignal was made to form the line a-head on the larboard tack. The French ſhips had before this collected and taken the diſabled ſhip in tow, and they had raiſed a ſtump forward, and fixed a ſail upon it, with which they had wore the hulk, and put before the wind in a line of battle a-breaſt, and ſent off their convoy under all the ſail they could ſet.

When the Iſis joined us ſhe ran under our ſtern, and repeated an account of her diſtreſs and her damages, particularly the want of a mizen-top-ſail yard, which I told the captain was nothing at all.

The ſignal was now made to bear up a line of battle a-breaſt. At that inſtant the Iſis loſt her fore-top maſt above the topſail-yard, which yard was not injured by the fall, nor was the ſail hurt, or any other damage ſuſtained, to prevent the ſhip from working, the fore-top ſail being cloſe reefed and ſet.

I immediately ſhortened ſail to give time to the Iſis to clear the wreck, which was done in half an hour or forty minutes.

This increaſed our diſtance from the enemy. As ſoon as I ſaw the Iſis could make ſail I bore up and ſet the fore-ſail, and made the ſignal for the line a-breaſt. When we came near the enemy, I found the Iſis and Monmouth had dropped aſtern between two and three miles, though both of them ſail much better than the Romney: their ſignals were therefore made to call them to their ſtations; the Monmouth immediately anſwered, and made ſail accordingly, but the Iſis ſtill kept behind.

By theſe various obſtructions and delays, added to a ſtrong lee current, the enemy had drawn us far to leeward of St. Jago. The ſun was ſet; the ſea had increaſed; I could not propoſe a deciſive action in the night, If I followed until day light, my proſpects were great and tempting; but I muſt then determine to leave my convoy in diſtreſs and ſeparate from the troops, without any fixed determination concerning them or their deſtination; and I muſt alſo have relinquiſhed the object of the preſent expedition; becauſe, after getting ſo far to the leeward that we could not fetch the Iſlands of Bravo or Fogo, it is a well known fact that no ſhip can beat up againſt the N. E. winds and the S. W. currents which always prevail here, much leſs after ſuch an action as muſt be expected.

On the other hand, if the principal force of the enemy ſhould arrive before us at the place of our deſtination, it might prove equally fatal to the object of the expedition.

The dilemma was great indeed, and I felt the cruel ſituation with an anguiſh which I never before experienced; but after maturely weighing the ſubject in all its conſequences with thoſe perſons on whoſe judgement I have moſt confidence, I thought myſelf bound to return to join the ſhips under my protection, and to purſue the object of the expedition,

expedition, it being moſt probable that the enemy muſt either ſend off two of their diſabled ſhips of war to the Weſt-Indies, in which caſe I ſhall have a ſuperior naval force, or they muſt touch at the Brazils for water and repairs; and perhaps they will be obliged to do both; in either of which caſes we ſhall have a great advantage by the preceding action.

Next day we retook the Hinchinbroke East-India ſhip, with 25 Frenchmen on board; and I learn from them that the ſquadron who attacked us was compoſed of L'Heros, 74; L'Annibal, 74; L'Arteſien, 64; Le Sphynx, 64; Le Vengeur, 64; La Fortune, 16; 4 Vaiſſeaux des Indes, viz. 1. Le Briſon. 2. Les Trois Amis. 3. L'Iſle de France. 4. Pondicherry, et cinq Vaiſſeaux de tranſport armés en flute; all doubled with copper.

The Hannibal was the ſhip which was diſmaſted, the Hero led in, and ſuffered damages next in proportion to the Hannibal; the Arteſien, Sphynx, and Vengeur came in according as they are named, but the laſt three did not receive much injury. The Captain of the Arteſien, to which ſhip the priſoners belong, was killed by a grape ſhot on the ſhoulder.

They informed me, that they ſailed from Breſt the 22d of March, with Monſ. de Graſſe and twenty ſail of the line, three of which are of three decks, bound to Martinique, beſides the Sagittaire frigate of fifty guns, bound to North America.

That they ſeparated off Madeira, and their purpoſe was to attack the ſquadron under my command, wherever they could find it, of which they had received a correct liſt at Breſt: That the Arteſien firſt diſcovered us lying in the road, and tacked towards Monſ. Suffrein to acquaint him of it; that he inſtantly ordered them to prepare for the attack; and being aſked by Monſ. Cardiniac, the Captain of the Arteſien, what they ſhould do if the Portugueſe forts ſhould fire upon them? He deſired them to fire at the Portugueſe forts alſo.

After an action of ſuch a length, in ſuch a ſituation, in ſmooth water, with large ſhips ſo near each other, it is ſurpriſing to find how few men have been killed, and what ſlight damages his majeſty's ſhips have received.

Several of the East India ſhips have ſuffered in their maſts, yards, and rigging, but nothing that will impede the voyage, or which cannot be repaired even here with ſecurity.

The fate of the Infernal fireſhip, and Terror bomb, deſerves to be particularly related: They had come from the Iſle of May two days before, and lay to the eaſtward, without all the ſhips, notwithſtanding my orders in writing had been ſtrictly given, and punctually communicated, for all the ſmall ſhips to anchor within the reſt. The Terror had ſprung her bowſprit, and was fiſhing it, with her rigging looſe, when the enemy appeared, and one of the 64 gun ſhips had her on board.

The Terror catched fire, and the enemy durſt not take poſſeſſion of her, though often invited ſo to do by Captain Wood. She then cut her cable, and drove to ſea, where ſhe loſt her bowſprit and foremaſt.

One of the French ſhips again followed her in this miſerable condition, and fired ſeveral ſhot at the Terror; yet Capt. Wood, ſeeing us preparing to come out, would not ſtrike his colours, but bravely contrived to ſet ſome ſtay-ſails, and ſlide off in that ſhattered condition.

The fireſhip went to ſea, and was taken by the enemy, by what means I cannot relate; but I have good reaſon to believe ſhe was afterwards either abandoned by the enemy or re-taken by the crew, as the Jupiter ſaw her next day to leeward, and ſtanding towards us, with her diſtinguiſhing vanes and anſwering flag abroad.

The Fortitude India ſhip behaved with uncommon bravery. She was boarded by the Arteſien, who fired many guns into her; ſeveral of the enemy's crew jumped on board the Fortitude; yet, in this ſituation Captain Jenkinſon, of the 98th regiment, kept up a conſtant fire with ſmall arms; ſeveral of the enemy were ſhot on the ſhrouds, and two were forced overboard, and taken up again into the Fortitude, after the two ſhips had ſeparated.

The Hinchinbroke was alſo miſerably cut and mangled by the Arteſien, before ſhe was taken.

Many of the other India ſhips ſuffered conſiderable damages, particularly the Lord North, Oſterly, and Aſia; and the Edward victualler was nearly ſunk and carried out to ſea, though afterwards abandoned.

With great difficulty, after turning many days, we recovered this bay with the Fortitude and we towed in the Hinchinbroke and Edward.

Every poſſible exertion has been uſed ſince to repair the various damages which the ſhips had ſuſtained, and the whole convoy are now as completely refitted as circumſtances will allow; in the execution of which ſervice I am chiefly indebted to the indefatigable attention of Capt. Paſley, whoſe zeal in this, and every other occaſion, I wiſh may be repreſented to his majeſty.

To add to our embarraſſments, the Porto ſloop, which joined us the day we got back, ran foul of the Hero, and loſt her fore-maſt and bowſprit.

I have judged it proper to put Capt. Sutton, of the Iſis, under an arreſt.

Since writing the above account, the Infernal fireſhip has joined us. The enemy had abandoned her on our approach, having

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taken away Capt. Darby and five ſeamen, and nine ſoldiers of the 98th regiment.

Lieutenant Hamilton has been ever ſince turning up to gain this port, which ſhows the impoſſibility of joining the convoy if I had followed the enemy.

The fireſhip has ſuſtained little or no damage.

We ſhall ſail from this iſland to-morrow; and the Porto ſloop will be ready to proceed for England the day after with theſe diſpatches.

I am, with the greateſt reſpect, my lord,
Your lordſhip's moſt obedient,
And moſt humble ſervant,
GEO. JOHNSTONE.

Liſt of the killed and wounded in the ſhips and veſſels under the command of Commodore Johnſtone, in an action with a French ſquadron commanded by Monſieur de Suffrein, on the 16th of April, 1781, in Port Praya Road in the Iſland of St. Jago.

16 Seamen or petty officers killed; 77 ditto wounded; 4 ditto ſince dead of their wounds; 11 ditto taken priſoners.

20 Soldiers or marines killed; 63 ditto wounded; 4 ditto ſince dead of their wounds; 9 ditto taken priſoners.

OFFICERS killed.

George Keith, firſt lieutenant of the Jaſon.

Captain Crawford, of the 100th regiment, on board the Oſterly Eaſt Indiaman.

Lieutenant M'Donald, of ditto, on board ditto.

Lieutenant Griffin, of the 98th regiment, on board the Pondicherry armed tranſport.

Lieutenant Morris, of ditto, in a boat coming from the ſhore.

Henry Roach, maſter of the Porpoiſe armed tranſport.

The Surgeon of the Oſterly Eaſt-India ſhip.

OFFICERS wounded.

Lieutenant Donald Campbell of the Terror bomb veſſel.

Lieutenant Hind of the 98th regiment.

Enſign Scott of ditto, on board the Fortitude Eaſt-Indiaman.

PRISONER.

Capt. Henry D'Eſterre Darby, commander of his Majeſty's fireſhip Infernal, taken priſoner by the French.

GEO. JOHNSTONE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

On Monday morning the light-horſe voluntiers were drawn up on Blackheath, to receive their colours. Captain Brooke Watſon delivered to them the royal favour, accompanied with theſe words, "That his majeſty preſented them with the ſtandard, for their loyalty, allegiance, and fidelity." After the muſick had played, "God ſave the King," and Captain Watſon had withdrawn, the Lord Mayor, ſupported by the Sheriffs, the Marquis of Caermarthen, and General Johnſon, advanced; and on preſenting the colours, thus addreſſed the gentlemen vo untiers: "I have the honour to preſent you with a ſtandard from the citizens of London, as a teſtimony of their eſteem, and approbation of your very active and meritorious ſervices during the late unhappy diſturbances. The magiſtracy look towards you, and the other moſt reſpectable corps of gentlemen in the city, with a confidence, that your united aſſiſtance will be fully adequate to preſerve due order and legal government within their walls. Your country is grateful to both for ſuch noble examples. I am peculiarly happy, gentlemen, in this opportunity of conveying the ſentiments of your fellow-citizens to you, as I have been a frequent eye witneſs of your very ſpirited conduct."

SATURDAY, 16.

Yeſterday a court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, at which were preſent the Lord Mayor, four Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, Mr. Recorder, and a great number of commoners.

Mr. Merry moved, that the adjourned motion of the laſt court, "That the reſolution of the 2d of October, 1780, for the Chamberlain not to pay the then Lord Mayor any more than the ſum of 352l. 19s. as the balance due to him of the city's ample allowance for the expences of his mayoralty, be reſcinded," be now agreed to. Several debates aroſe, and the old arguments uſed over again, that it was wrong in him to make ſo expenſive a party of pleaſure or water court, when the deva ſtations made by the rioters, prior to his excurſion, would coſt the citizens of London near 200,000l. It was in favour of the queſtion argued, that it would be better to pay the whole of the balance due to him than deduct, and thereby run the city to a conſiderable greater expence by a law ſuit; as it was the opinion of very able lawyers, that the then Lord Mayor could recover by an action at law. The queſtion was withdrawn, and another motion was made, "That 1000l. be paid Brackley Kennet, Eſq. in lieu of all demands he may have on this city on account of his mayoralty;" which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

By Monday's mail from Flanders we have advice, that his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, accompanied by Col. Lowther and Lord Malden, arrived ſafe at Oſtend on Wedneſday laſt, at five o'clock in the afternoon, after a paſſage of fourteen hours, in a neutral veſſel from Dover. His Royal Highneſs obſerved the ſtricteſt *incognito*, and was dreſſed in plain blue, without a ſtar; but was, notwithſtanding, immediately recognized.

The Emperor had left Oſtend at three o'clock

o'clock in the afternoon and was to lie at Bruges that night. The Duke of Glouceſter ſet out after his Imperial Majeſty at five o'clock the next morning, and arrived at Bruges a little before ſeven the ſame day, and immediately ſent Col. Lowther to ſignify his deſire of an interview; but the Emperor declined giving the duke that trouble, and directly accompanied the colonel to the Hotel where his Royal Highneſs had alighted. The duke hearing of the honour the Emperor intended him, received him, at the foot of the ſtaircaſe, and after conducting him into his apartments, the moſt perfect intercourſe of cordiality and friendſhip took place, which was ſucceeded by a long conference.

The ſame advices alſo add, that the Emperor, before he left Bruges, had declared Oſtend a free port. The Emperor, whilſt at Oſtend, ordered a new baſon to be made for the accomodation of more ſhipping; and as there appeared to be great want of ground for building houſes, his Imperial Majeſty directed that they ſhould be built on the ramparts, as the town was too ill fortified to make a defence againſt the modern art of war.

The Emperor alſo called a committee of merchants together, among whom were Mr. Romberg and Mr. Herries, brother of Sir Robert Herries, and deſired their ſeparate opinions upon what could be propoſed for the general benefit of the commerce of the Low Countries.

The Duke of Glouceſter left Bruges on Friday, on his return to Oſtend, where he re-embarked on ſunday morning, and arrived in London on ſunday evening, at ten o'clock in perfect health.

TUESDAY 26.

Yeſterday a common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of Sheriffs and other officers for the year enſuing. About one o'clock the Lord-Mayor and Aldermen went upon the huſtings, when the Recorder in a very elegant ſpeech opened the buſineſs of the day, and then they proceeded to the election, when all the Aldermen who had not ſerved the office and the commoners were ſeverally put in nomination, and the majority of hands being for William Gill, Eſq. alderman and ſtationer, and for William Nicholſon, Eſq. citizen and needle-maker, they were declared duly elected; Mr. Alderman Wilkes was re-elected Chamberlain, and Mr. Robert Oldaker was choſen an aleconner in the room of Mr. Pevey, deceaſed.

PROMOTION.

THE King has been pleaſed to order a congé d'elire to the Dean and Chapter of the collegiate church of Worceſter, empowering them to elect the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Richard Hurd, now biſhop of Litchfield and Coventry, to be by them elected biſhop of the ſaid ſee of Worceſter.

MARRIAGES.

May 20. JOHN Edward Maddocks, Eſq. of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miſs Frances Perryn, youngeſt daughter of Mr. Baron Perryn.—24. John Turner, Eſq. youngeſt ſon of the late Sir Edward Turner, Bart. to Miſs Dryden, niece of the late Sir John Dryden, Bart. of Canon's-Aſhby, in Northamptonſhire.—25. Mr. Croft, ſon of Richard Croft, Eſq. banker, in Pall-Mall, to Miſs Smythſon, daughter of Sir J. Smythſon, Bart. of Yorkſhire.—27. John Henderſon, Eſq. member of parliament, ſon of Sir Robert Henderſon, Bart. to Miſs Robertſon, daughter of Gen. Robertſon, Governor of New-York.—*June* 2. The Rev. Henry Jenkin, rector of Uſford, in Northamptonſhire, to the Hon. Miſs Auguſta Evelyn.—4. Dr. Lee, of Traley, to Mrs. Foley, relict of the Rev. Dr. Foley, brother to the late Lord Foley.—A few days ago, John Vaughan, Eſq. knight of the ſhire for the county of Caermarthen, to Miſs Maude, daughter of Sir Cornwallis Maude, Bart.

DEATHS.

May 11. THE Rev. Lynford Caryl, D. D. prebendary of Canterbury Cathedral, Lincoln, and Southwell, and Maſter of Jeſus College, Cambridge.—15. Mrs. Long, daughter of the late Sir J. Long, and aunt to the preſent Sir James Tylney Long, of Draycot in Wiltſhire.—18. The Hon. and Rev. John Stanley, D. D. rector of Winwick, in Lancaſhire, and brother to the late Earl of Derby.—20. In Ireland, the Right Hon. Bernard Ward, Lord Baron of Bangor. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon Michael, now Lord Bangor.—22. Right Hon. the Earl of Mornington, of the kingdom of Ireland.—*June* 2. Sir John D'Oyly, Bart. whoſe title devolves upon Mr. D'Oyley, of Adderbury, Weſt, near Banbury.—3. Thomas Dummer, Eſq. member for Lymington in Hampſhire.—12. Sir Charles Cope, Bart.—Lately, at Abbeville, near Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Louiſa Howard, one of the daughters of the Lord Lieutenant.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM CASSIN, of Lamb's Conduit Street, Broker.

Benjamin Whittow and Thomas Large, of Shoe-Lane, London, Braziers, Copper-Plate Planiſhers, and Copartners (Priſoners in the Cuſtody of the Marſhal of the King's Bench Priſon.

Samuel Games, late of Back hill, Coldbath fields (but now a Priſoner in the King's Bench Priſon) carpenter.

James Ridout, late of Axminſter, in Devonſhire, victualler.

John Mortimer, of Trowbridge in Wilts, clothier and linen-draper.
John Holland, of Biſhopſgate Street, London, ſilverſmith.
Henry Davis, of Spittalfields-Market, and Henry Abbott, of Biſhopſgate-Street, London, dealers, in potatoes, and copartners.
Joſeph Daniel, of Newgate-Street, London, ſilk and worſted lace manufacturer.
Joſeph Cloſe, late of Caſtle Street, St. Martin in the Fields, pawnbroker.
Thomas Leach, now or late of Bradford, in Yorkſhire, William Pollard, of Hallifax, in the ſame county, and Wm. Hardcaſtle, of Bradford bankers, money-ſcrivener, merchants, and copartners.
William Pollard, of Hallifax, in Yorkſhire, merchant.
Robert Humble, of Hartlepool, in the county of Durham, merchant.
James King, now or late of Chapel-Brampton, in Northamptonſhire, dealer.
Samuel Hodſon, of Pool, in Montgomeryſhire, tanner.
Fowler Bean, of Camberwell, in Surry, apothecary (ſurviving partner of Benjamin Browne, late of the ſame place, apotheca y, deceaſed).
Richard Cahill, of Fenchurch-Street, London, woollen draper.
Robert Trueman, of Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-draper, (late a priſoner in the Kings Bench).
William Hunſman and Robert Aſhne, both late of Attercliffe, in Sheffield, Yorkſhire, partners in trade and button-makers.
John Hill, of Coventry, grocer.
William Stace, of Romford, in Eſſex, ſhopkeeper.
William Gines and Ebenezer Atkinſon, of Lombard Street, London, bankers and copartners.
Francis Singleton, of Coventry, mercer.
John Miller, of Biſhopſgate Street, London, grocer.
David Regnier and Peter Montet, of Litchfield-Street, St. Ann, Soho, taylors, and copartners.
Robert Draper, of Kingſton upon Hull, grocer.
John Holmes, of Bungay, in Suffolk, money-ſcrivener.
Henry Beard, of Cannon-Street, London, merchant.
William Birnie, of Little Eaſtcheap, London, druggiſt (copartner with George Davidſon, late of the ſame place, druggiſt.)
William Court, of Oxford, mercer and draper.
Thomas Lawes, of Alvedeſton in Wilts, woolſtapler.
Fox Smith and William Harriſon, of Addle Street, London, warehouſemen.
John Strudwicke, the elder, of Croydon, in Surry, mercer.
Hugh Jones, of Little Cheſterfield-Street, St. Mary le Bonne, grocer.
Joſhua Hibbins, late of Cumberland Row, St. Mary Lambeth, Surry, merchant.
Luke Medwin, of Great Marlow, in Bucks, draper.
Joſeph Baker, of St. John's Street, Pearl aſh-maker.
William Trench, late of Strood in Kent, ſalesman.
John Stevens, now or late of Adam Street, St. Mary le Bonne, otherwiſe Marybone, carpenter.
Iſaac Polack, Lyon Polack, and Lazarus Myers of Bury Street, St. Mary Axe, London, merchants and partners.
John Spiring, late of Southampton Buildings, Holborn, carpenter.
Noah Mordecai, of Crosby Square, Biſhopſgate-Street, London, merchant.
Thomas Baillie, of Dukes Court, St. Martin's lane, St. Martin's in the fields, merchant.
John Adams, of Chelwood, Somerſetſhire, glaſs-manufacturer.
Law M Eouin, of New Armitage, St. George, Middleſex, wine-merchant.
Joſhua Moore, of Haleſworth, in Suffolk, woollen and linen-draper.
John Tucker of Mount Row, St. Mary-Lambeth, Surry, ſcrivener.
George Browne late of Bedford Street, St. Paul, Covent-Garden, but now of Spring Gardens, St. Martin in the fields, merchant.
John Godfrey, of Stoke Lacey, in Herefordſhire, hop merchant.
James Morling, of Ipſwich, in Suffolk, Cheeſe and butter factor.
Thomas Ainſley of Fenchurch Street, London, glaſs-ſeller.
Henry Waterman, of Dalſton, in the Pariſh of Hackney, Middleſex, brick-maker.
Matthew Wilkinſon, of Sunderland, near the Sea, in the county of Durham, wine-merchant.
Thomas Senior now or late of Salisbury-Court, Fleet-Street, London, wire merchant.
Timothy Tomlins, of Eight-Bell-Yard, St. Giles's in the fields coachmaſter.
James Price, late of Bedwas, in Monmouthſhire, ironmaſter.
Enos Smith of Vauxhall, Surry, vintner.
Samuel Courtald, late of Lothbury, London, merchant.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, June 4, 1781.

THIS morning Capt. Broderick, aide du camp to Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, arrived from Charles-Town, South Carolina, with diſpatches from his lordſhip, and Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germaine, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, of which the following are copies and extracts:

Guildford, March 17, 1781.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the ſatisfaction to inform your lordſhip, that his Majeſty's troops under my command obtained a ſignal victory, on the 15th inſtant, over the rebel army commanded by Gen. Greene.

I had encamped on the 13th inſtant at Quaker-meeting, between the forks of Deep River. On the 14th I received information that General Butler, with a body of North-Carolina militia, and the expected re-inforcements from Virginia, ſaid to conſiſt of a Virginia ſtate regiment, a corps of Virginia eighteen months men, 3000 Virginia militia, and recruits for the Maryland line, had joined General Greene; and that the whole army, which was reported to amount to 9000 or 10,000 men, was marching to attack the Britiſh troops. During the afternoon intelligence was brought, which was confirmed in the night, that he had advanced that day to Guildford, about 12 miles from our camp. Being now perſuaded that he had reſolved to hazard an engagement; after detatching Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton with our waggons and baggage, eſcorted by his own regiment, a detachment of 100 infantry and 20 cavalry, towards Bell's mill and Deep River, I marched with the reſt of the corps at day-break on the morning of the 15th to meet the enemy, or to attack them in their encampment. About four miles from Guildford our advanced guard, commanded by Lieut. Col. Tarleton, fell in with a corps of the enemy, conſiſting of Lee's legion, ſome back mountain men, and Virginia militia, which he attacked with his uſual good conduct and ſpirit, and defeated; and continuing our march we found the rebel army poſted on riſing ground, about a mile and a half from the Court-houſe. The priſoners taken by Lieut. Col. Tarleton, having been ſeveral days

days with the advanced corps, could give me no account of the enemy's order or poſition, and the country people were extremely inaccurate in their deſcription of the ground. Immediately between the head of the column, and the enemy's line, was a conſiderable plantation, one large field of which was on our left of the road, and two others, with a wood of about 200 yards broad between them, on our right of it; beyond theſe fields the wood continued for ſeveral miles to our right. The wood beyond the plantations in our front, in the ſkirt of which the enemy's firſt line was formed, was about a mile in depth, the road then leading into an extenſive ſpace of cleared ground about Guildford Court-houſe. The woods on our right and left were reported to be impracticable for cannon; but, as that on our right appeared to be moſt open, I reſolved to attack the left wing of the enemy, and whilſt my diſpoſition was making for that purpoſe, I ordered Lieut. Col. Macleod to bring forward the guns, and cannonade their centre. The attack was directed to be made in the following order:

On the right the regiment of Boſe, and the 71ſt regiment, led by Major-General Leſlie, and ſupported by the firſt battalion of guards; on their left the 23d and 33d regiments, led by Lieut. Col. Webſter, and ſupported by the grenadiers and 2d battalion of geards, commanded by Brigadier-General O'Hara; the yagers and light infantry of the guards remained in the wood on the left of the guns; and the cavalry in the road, ready to act as circumſtances might require. Our preparations being made, the action began about half an hour paſt one in the afternoon; Major-General Leſlie, after being obliged, by the great extent of the enemy's line, to bring up the firſt battalion of guards to the right of the regiment of Boſe, ſoon defeated every thing before him; Lieut. Col. Webſter having joined the left of Major-Gen. Leſlie's diviſions, was no leſs ſucceſsful in his front, when, on finding that the left of the 33d was expoſed to a heavy fire from the right wing of the enemy, he changed his front to the left, and being ſupported by the yagers and light infantry of the guards, attacked, and routed it; the grenadiers and ſecond battalion of guards moving forward to occupy the ground left vacant by the movement of Lieutenant-Col. Webſter.

All the infantry being now in the line, Lieut. Col. Tarleton had directions to keep his cavalry compact, and not to charge without poſitive orders, except to protect any of the corps from the moſt evident danger of being defeated. The exceſſive thickneſs of the woods rendered our bayonets of little uſe, and enabled the broken enemy to make frequent ſtands, with an irregular fire, which occaſioned ſome loſs, and to ſeveral of the corps great delay, particularly on our right, where the firſt battalion of guards and regiment of Boſe were warmly engaged in front, flank, and rear, with ſome of the enemy that had been routed on the firſt attack, and with part of the extremity of their left wing, which by the cloſeneſs of the wood had been paſſed unbroken. The 71ſt regiment and grenadiers, and 2d battalion of guards, not knowing what was paſſing on their right, and hearing the fire advance on their left, continued to move forward, the artillery keeping pace with them on the road, followed by the cavalry. The 2d battalion of the guards firſt gained the clear ground near Guildford Court-houſe, and found a corps of continental infantry, much ſuperior in number, formed in the open field on the left of the road. Glowing with impatience to ſignalize themſelves they inſtantly attacked and defeated them, taking two ſix pounders, but, purſuing into the wood with too much ardour, were thrown into confuſion by a heavy fire, and immediately charged and driven back into the field, by Col. Waſhington's dragoons, with the loſs of the two ſix pounders they had taken. The enemy's cavalry was ſoon repulſed by a well-directed fire from two three-pounders juſt brought up by Lieutenant Macleod; and by the appearance of the grenadiers of the guards and of the 71ſt regiment, which, having been impeded by ſome deep ravines, were now coming out of the wood, on the right of the guards, oppoſite to the Court-houſe. By the ſpirited exertions of Brigadier-Gen. O'Hara, though wounded, the 2d battalion of guards was ſoon rallied, and, ſupported by the grenadiers, returned to the charge with the greateſt alacrity. The 23d regiment arriving at that inſtant from our left, and Lieut. Col. Tarleton having advanced with part of the cavalry, the enemy were ſoon put to flight, and the two ſix-pounders once more fell into our hands; two ammunition waggons, and two other ſix pounders, being all the artillery they had in the field, were likewiſe taken. About this time the 33d regiment and light infantry of the guards, after overcoming many difficulties, completely routed the corps which was oppoſed to them, and put an end to the action in this quarter: the 23d and 71ſt regiments, with part of the cavalry, were ordered to purſue; the remainder of the cavalry was detached with Lieut. Col. Tarleton to our right, where a heavy fire ſtill continued, and where his appearance and ſpirited attack contributed much to a ſpeedy termination of the action. The militia, with which our right had been engaged, diſperſed in the woods; the

continentals went off by the Reedy-Fork, beyond which it was not in my power to follow them, as their cavalry had ſuffered but little. Our troops were exceſſively fatigued, by an action which laſted an hour and an half; and our numerous wounded, diſperſed over an extenſive ſpace of country, required immediate attention. The care of our wounded, and the total want of proviſions in an exhauſted country, made it equally impoſſible for me to follow the blow next day. The enemy did not ſtop until they got to the iron works on Troubleſome Creek, 18 miles from the field of battle,

From our own obſervation, and the beſt accounts we could procure, we did not doubt but the ſtrength of the enemy exceeded 7000 men; their militia compoſed their line, with parties advanced to the rails of the field in their front; the continentals were poſted obliquely in the rear of their right wing. Their cannon fired on us whilſt we were forming from the centre of the line of militia, but were withdrawn to the continentals before the attack.

I have the honour to encloſe your lordſhip the liſt of our killed and wounded. Capt. Schutz's wound is ſuppoſed to be mortal; but the ſurgeons aſſure me, that none of the other officers are in danger, and that a great number of the men will ſoon recover. I cannot aſcertain the loſs of the enemy, but it muſt be conſiderable; between 200 and 300 dead were left on the field; many of their wounded that were able to move, whilſt we were employed in taking care of our own, eſcaped and followed the routed enemy; and our cattle-drivers and foraging parties have reported to me, that the houſes in a circle of ſix or eight miles round us are full of others; thoſe that remained we have taken the beſt care of in our power. We took few priſoners, owing to the exceſſive thickneſs of the wood facilitating their eſcape, and every man of our army being repeatedly wanted for action.

The conduct and actions of the officers and ſoldiers that compoſed this little army will do more juſtice to their merit than I can by words. Their perſevering intrepidity in action, their invincible patience in the hardſhips and fatigue of a march of above 600 miles, in which they have forded ſeveral large rivers and numberleſs creeks, many of which would be reckoned large rivers in any other country in the world, without tents or covering againſt the climate, and often without proviſions, will ſufficiently manifeſt their ardent zeal for the honour and intereſt of their ſovereign and their country.

This part of the country is ſo totally deſtitute of ſubſiſtence, that forage is not nearer than nine miles, and the ſoldiers have been two days without bread; I ſhall therefore leave about 70 of the worſt wounded caſes at the New-Garden, Quaker Meeting-houſe, with proper aſſiſtance, and move the remainder with the army, to-morrow morning, to Bell's Mill. I hope our friends will heartily take an active part with us, to which I ſhall continue to encourage them, ſtill approaching our ſhipping by eaſy marches, that we may procure the neceſſary ſupplies for further operations, and lodge our ſick and wounded where proper attention can be paid to them.

This diſpatch will be delivered to your lordſhip by my aide du camp Capt. Broderick, who is a very promiſing officer, and whom I beg leave to recommend to your lordſhip's countenance and favour. I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

Total of the killed and wounded, on the march through North Carolina, in the various actions preceding the battle of Guildford.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 11 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 7 ſerjeants, 79 rank and file, wounded.

Officers names killed and wounded. Brigade of guards. Lieutenant-Colonel Hall killed. 23d regiment. Lieutenant Chapman wounded. 33d Ditto. Captain Ingram wounded.

J. DESPARD, *Dep. Adj. General.*

Total of the killed, wounded, and miſſing of the troops under the command of Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, in the action at Guildford, March 15, 1781.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 2 lieutenants, 2 enſigns, 13 ſerjeants, 75 rank and file killed; 2 brigadier-generals, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 9 captains, 4 lieutenants, 5 enſigns, 2 ſtaff officers, 15 ſerjeants, 5 drummers, 369 rank and file wounded; 1 ſerjeant, 25 rank and file, miſſing.

Officers names killed and wounded.

Royal Artillery. Lieutenant O'Hara killed. Brigade of guards. Hon. Lieut. Col. Stuart killed; Brigadier-Generals O'Hara and Howard, and Captain Swanton, wounded; Captains Schutz, Maynard, and Goodricke, wounded and ſince dead; Captains Lord Dunglaſs and Maitland, Enſign Stuart and Adjutant Colquhoun wounded. 23d foot. Second Lieutenant Robinſon killed; Captain Peter wounded. 33d foot. Enſign Talbot killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Webſter (ſince dead) Lieutenants Salvin, Wynyard, Enſigns Kelly Gore, and Hughes, and Adjutant Fox, wounded. 71ſt foot. Enſign Grant, killed. Regiment of Boſe. Captains Wilmouſky (ſince dead) Eichenbrodt, Lieutenants Schwener and Gaiſe, Enſign De Trott (ſince dead) wounded. Britiſh legion. Lieut. Col. Tarleton wounded.

J. DESPARD,
Dep. Adj. General.

Wilmington,

Wilmington, April 17, 1781.

Return of ordnance, ammunition, and arms, taken at the battle of Guildford, March 15, 1781.

Braſs ordnance, mounted on travelling carriages, with limbers and boxes complete, 4 ſix-pounders. Shot, round fixed with powder, 160 ſix-pounders. Caſe fixed with ditto, 50 ſix-pounders. 2 ammunition waggons. 1300 ſtands of arms diſtributed among the militia, and deſtroyed in the field.

J. MACLEOD, *lieutenant, and commanding officer of artillery.*

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour to Lord George Germain, dated Charles-Town, May 1, 1781.

My Lord,

By Lord Cornwallis's deſpatches, which are herewith tranſmitted, your lordſhip will be informed, that after the action at Guildford, Gen. Greene, being obliged to retreat from before the king's army, turned his views towards this province, as the more vulnerable point, in the abſence of Lord Cornwallis.

With this idea, on the 19th ult. he came before Camden, having with him near 1500 continentals and ſeveral corps of militia; Lord Rawdon having charge of that poſt, and about 800 Britiſh and provincial troops to ſuſtain it.

For ſome days Gen. Greene kept varying his poſition, waiting as is ſuppoſed, to be re-enforced by the corps under Brigadier Marrian and Col. Lee, which were on their way, being ordered to join him.

Judging it neceſſary to ſtrike a blow before this junction could take place, and learning that General Greene had detached to bring up his baggage and proviſions, Lord Rawdon, with the moſt marked deciſion, on the morning of the 25th, marched with the greater part of his force to meet him, and about ten o'clock attacked the rebels in their camp, at Hobkirk's, with that ſpirit which, prevailing over ſuperior numbers and an obſtinate reſiſtance, compelled them to give way, and the purſuit was continued for three miles. To accident only they were indebted for ſaving their guns, which being drawn into a hollow, out of the road, were overlooked by our troops in the fluſh of victory and purſuit, ſo that their cavalry, in which they greatly exceeded us, had an opportunity of taking them off.

My Lord Rawdon ſtates the loſs of the enemy, on this occaſion, as upwards of 100 made priſoners, and 400 killed and wounded; his own not exceeding 100, in which is included 1 officer killed, and 11 wounded.

After this Defeat General Greene retired to Rugeley's Mills, (twelve miles from Camden) in order to call in his troops, and receive the re-enforcements; but as Lieutenant-Colonel Watſon, of the guards, who had been for ſome time detached by Lord Rawdon, with a corps of 500 men, to cover the eaſtern frontiers of the province, is directed, by me, to join his lordſhip, I am in hopes he will be able ſpeedily to accompliſh this.

It is to the ſeveral letters which Lord Rawdon has been ſo good to tranſmit me, that I am indebted for the detail I have now the honour to preſent your lordſhip; and which I truſt his lordſhip will hereafter conclude in the moſt ſatisfactory manner.

Whitehall, June 23, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. to Lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, received by Colonel Leland, who arrived in the Thynne Packet, which left Sandy-Hook, the 27th of May.

My Lord. *New-York, May* 18, 1781.

I am happy in being able to congratulate your lordſhip on the very important ſucceſs which the king's troops in Virginia have had on their late expedition to Peterſburgh, &c. as deſcribed in Brigadier-General Arnold's letter, which muſt ultimately be productive of the very beſt conſequences to his majeſty's ſervice; at it is credibly reported, that the greateſt part of the tobacco collected there was French property, and almoſt their entire annual remittance.

Extract of Brigadier-General Arnold's Letter to Sir Henry Clinton.

SIR, *Peterſburgh, May* 12, 1781.

I am extremely ſorry to inform your excellency, that Major-General Phillips is reduced ſo low by a fever, which ſeiſed him on the 2d curt. that he is incapable of buſineſs, and the phyſicians are not without fears for his ſafety. In this ſituation I think it my duty to tranſmit to your excellency, by expreſs, a detail of the proceedings of the army under the orders of Major-General Phillips, ſince they left Portſmouth which his indiſpoſition prevented him from doing as he intended.

On the 28th of April the light infantry, part of the 76th and 80th regiments, the queen's rangers, yagers, and American legion, embarked at Portſmouth, and fell down to Hampton-road; on the 29th proceeded up James-river to Burrell's ferry; on the 20th Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, with the light infantry, proceeded up the Chickahomany in boats; Lieutenant-Colonel Simcoe, with a detachment, to York; Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas, with another detachment, landed at the mouth of the Chickahomany; and Major-General Phillips and myſelf landed with part of the army at Williamſburg, where about 500 militia were poſted, who retired on our approach. The militia at York croſſed the river

river before the arrival of Lieutenant-Colonel Simcoe, who made a few priſoners, ſpiked and deſtroyed ſome cannon, and next day returned to Williamſburg.

On the 22d the troops marched to Chickahomany. We were met on the road five miles from the mouth of the river, by Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas with a detachment: this evening the troops, cavalry, artillery, &c. were re-embarked. The next morning we were joined by Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, with the light infantry, who had been 10 or 12 miles up the Chickahomany, and deſtroyed ſeveral armed ſhips, the ſtate ſhip yards, warehouſes, &c.

At ten o'clock the fleet weighed and proceeded up James River, within four miles of Weſtover.

The 24th weighed anchor at eleven o'clock, and run up to City Point, where the troops, &c. were all landed at ſix o'clock in the evening.

The 25th marched at ten o'clock for Peterſburg, where we arrived about five o'clock P. M. We were oppoſed about one mile from town by a body of militia under the orders of Brigadier-General Muhlenberg, ſuppoſed to be about 1000 men, who were ſoon obliged to retire over the bridge with the loſs of near 100 men killed and wounded, as we have ſince been informed. Our loſs only one man killed and ten wounded. The enemy took up the bridge, which prevented our purſuing them.

26th. Deſtroyed at Peterſburg 4000 hogſheads of tobacco, one ſhip, and a number of ſmall veſſels on the ſtocks and in the river.

27. Major-General Phillips, with the light infantry, part of the cavalry of the queen's rangers, and part of the yagers, marched to Cheſterfield Court-houſe, where they burnt a range of barracks for 2000 men, and 300 barrels of flour, &c.

The ſame day I marched to Oſborn's, with the 76th and 80th regiments, queen's rangers, part of the yagers, and American legion, where we arrived about noon. Finding the enemy had a very conſiderable force of ſhips four miles above Oſborn's, drawn up in a line to oppoſe us, I ſent a flag to the commodore, propoſing to treat with him for the ſurrender of his fleet, which he refuſed, with this anſwer, "That he was determined to defend it to the laſt extremity." I immediately ordered down two ſix and two three-pounders, braſsfield-pieces, to a bank of the river, nearly level with the water, and within 100 yards of the Tempeſt, a 20 gun ſtate ſhip, which began immediately to fire upon us, as did the Renown of 26 guns, the Jefferſon, a ſtate brigantine of 14 guns, and ſeveral other armed ſhips and brigantines; about 200 or 300 militia on the oppoſite ſhore, at the ſame time kept up a heavy fire of muſquetry upon us. Notwithſtanding which the fire of the artillery, under the direction of Capt. Fage and Lieut. Rogers, took ſuch place, that the ſhips were ſoon obliged to ſtrike their colours, and the militia driven to the oppoſite ſhore. Want of boats, and the wind blowing hard, prevented our capturing many of the ſeamen, who took to their boats, and eſcaped on ſhore; but not without firſt ſcuttling and ſetting fire to ſome of their ſhips, which could not be ſaved.

Two ſhips, three brigantines, five ſloops, and two ſchooners, laden with tobacco, cordage, flour, &c fell into our hands.

Four ſhips, five brigantines, and a number of ſmall veſſels were ſunk and burnt. On board the whole fleet (none of which eſcaped) were taken and deſtroyed above 2000 hogſheads of tobacco, &c. and very fortunately we had not a man killed or wounded this day; but have reaſon to believe the enemy ſuffered conſiderably. About five o'clock P. M. we were joined by Major-General Phillips with the light infantry.

28th. The troops remained at Oſborn's, waiting for boats from the fleet; part of them were employed in ſecuring the prizes, and carrying them to Oſborn's as a place of ſafety.

29th. The boats having arrived, the troops were put in motion. Major-General Phillips marched with the main body; at the ſame time I proceeded up the river, with a detachment in boats, and met him between Cary's mills and Warwick.

30th. The troops marched to Manchester, and deſtroyed 1200 Hogſheads of tobacco. The Marquis de la Fayette having arrived with his army at Richmond, oppoſite to Manchester, the day before, and being joined by the militia driven from Peterſburg and Williamſburg, they were ſpectators of the conflagration without attempting to moleſt us. The ſame evening we returned to Warwick, where we deſtroyed a magazine of 500 barrels of flour, and Col. Cary's fine mills were deſtroyed in burning the magazine of flour. We alſo burnt ſeveral warehouſes, with 150 hogſheads of tobacco, a large ſhip and a brigantine afloat, and three veſſels on the ſtocks, a large range of publick rope-walks and ſtorehouſes, and ſome tan and barkhouſes full of hides and bark.

May 1ſt. Marched to Oſborn's, and deſpatched our prizes and boats down the river; and in the evening marched to Bermuda Hundreds, oppoſite City Point.

May 2d. Embarked the troops, &c.

May 3d. Fell down the river to Weſtover.

May 4th. Proceeded down to Tappannock.

5th and 6th. Part of the fleet fell down to Hog-Iſland.

7th. Major-General Phillips having received a letter from Lord Cornwallis, orders were given for the fleet to return up the river

river again. We arrived at Brandon about five o'clock, and moſt of the troops, cavalry, &c. were landed this evening, though it blew a gale of wind.

May 8. Remained at Brandon. Major-General Phillips being very ill, and unable to travel on horſeback, a poſt chaiſe was procured for him.

May 9th. The light infantry, and part of the queen's rangers, in boats, were ordered, with the Formidable and Spitfire, to proceed to City-point, and land there. The reſt of the army were put in motion for Peterſburg, where they arrived late in the night, having marched near 30 miles this day.

On our leaving Bermuda hundred, and going down the river, the Marquis de la Fayette with his army moved towards Williamſburg, and by forced marches had croſſed the Chickahomany at Long bridge, when our fleet returned to Brandon, which retrograde motion of our's occaſioned him to return as rapidly by forced marches to Oſborn's, where he arrived the 8th, and was preparing to croſs the river to Peterſburg when we arrived there, which was ſo unexpected that we ſurpriſed and took two majors (one of them aide-du-camp to Baron Stuben's's, the other to General Smallwood's); one captain and three lieutenants of dragoons; two lieutenants of foot, a commiſſary, and a ſurgeon. Some of theſe gentlemen arrived only two hours before us, with an intention of collecting the boats for the marquis to croſs his army.

On the 10th the marquis made his appearance on the oppoſite ſide of the river, with a ſtrong eſcort, and having ſtaid ſome time to reconnoitre our army, returned to his camp at Oſborn's; and we are this day informed he is marched to Richmond, where, it is ſaid, Wayne, with the Pennſylvania line has arrived; this is, however, uncertain, but he is certainly expected there.

An expreſs paſſed through this place the day before our arrival here, who left Halifax on the 7th, and informed, that the advance of Lord Cornwallis's army arrived there that morning. This report we have from ſeveral quarters, and I am inclined to believe it is true. Several expreſſes have been ſent to his lordſhip, informing him of our being here ready to co-operate with his lordſhip.—We are in anxious expectation of having particular intelligence from him every minute.

As ſoon as it is reduced to a certainty that Lord Cornwallis has croſſed the Roanoke, and is on his march for this place, the army will advance one or two days march from hence to meet his lordſhip, and carry a ſupply of proviſions for his army.

A conſiderable magazine of flour and bread has fallen into our hands near this place, and the country abounds with cattle.

Major-General Phillips is ſo weak and low, that it will be ſome conſiderable time before he can go through the fatigue of buſineſs. In this critical ſituation I am happy to have the aſſiſtance of ſo many good and experienced officers with me, commanding corps. If joined by Lord Cornwallis, or the re-inforcement ſaid to be coming from New-York, we ſhall be in force to operate as we pleaſe in Virginia or Maryland. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) B. ARNOLD.

EAST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

Admiralty-Office, June 15, 1781.

Extract of a letter, received the 12th inſtant, from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. and commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Eaſt-Indies, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Bombay, Jan. 2, 1781.

ON the 17th of October I ſailed from Madraſs Road, intending to proceed to the relief of Tellichery on this coaſt (cloſely inveſted by the Nairs, and a detachment of Hyder Ally's troops) and from thence to this port, to clean and refit the ſhips.

I arrived in Tellichery Road on the 27th of November, where I found two of the company's armed ſnows, and a Tranſport ſhip, which had brought ſtores and ammunition to the garriſon a few days before: the armed boats of the ſhips in Callicut Road cut out and brought away one of Hyder Ally's ſhips and forced the other on ſhore; but in the courſe of their operation, the Sartine frigate, being warped into ſhoal water to cannonade the enemy's ſhips, ſtruck upon the rocks at low water, and filled, ſo that ſhe was totally loſt; a part of her ſails, top-maſts, booms, and ſome other ſtores, being all that could be ſaved out of her.

After having left a captain of marines, with four officers, and 108 rank and file, with 1000 barrels of powder, at Tellicherry, for its defence, until a re-inforcement ſhould arrive from Bombay, I ſailed with all the ſquadron towards Bombay on the 5th of December laſt.

On the 8th of December, being off Mangulore, the principal ſea port of Hyder Ally, on the Malabar coaſt, I ſaw two ſhips, a large ſnow, three ketches, and many ſmaller veſſels, at an anchor in the road, with Hyder Ally's colours flying on board them; and, ſtanding with the ſquadron cloſe into the road, found them to be veſſels of force, and all armed for war; on which I anchored as cloſe to the enemy's veſſels as poſſible, with ſafety to the ſhips, and ordered the armed boats of the ſquadron to attack and deſtroy them, under cover of the fire of the company's two armed ſnows, and

and of the prize ſhip cut out of Callicut-Road, which were anchored in ſhoal water, and cloſe to the enemy's ſhips. This ſervice was conducted, on the part of our boats, with a ſpirit and activity that do much honour to the officers and men employed in them; and in two hours they took and burnt the two ſhips one of 28 the other of 26 guns; one ketch of 12 guns was blown up by the enemy at the inſtant our boats were boarding her; another ketch of ten guns, which cut her cables, and endeavoured to put to ſea was taken; and the third ketch, with the ſmaller veſſels, were all forced on ſhore, the ſnow only eſcaping into the harbour, after having thrown every thing over board to lighten her. On this ſervice the ſquadron loſt Lieut. Gomm, of the Burford, and ten men killed; Lieut. Sutton, of the Superb, Lieutenant Maclellan, of the Eagle, and 51 men wounded, many of them ſince dead.

On the 20th of December I arrived with the ſquadron in this harbour, and immediately ſet about docking and re-fitting the ſhips for ſervice, which I hope to accompliſh all in the month of March.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Bologna, June 5.

THE 3d of this month, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a ſhock of an earthquake was felt all over Romania; the duchy of Urbino alſo felt it, and ſeveral perſons loſt their lives by that phænomenon; but no place ſuffered ſo much as Cagli, the whole town being almoſt thrown down, and upwards of 800 people buried in the ruins; of that number is Biſhop Bertozzi, who was cruſhed to death while he was officiating.

A letter from Peterſburgh, dated May 24, mentions, that on the 13th of this month the Dutch ambaſſador extraordinary, Baron de Heckelen, had his audience of leave of the Empreſs at Czarſko-Zelo, in which he laid before her majeſty his letters of recall; and, upon this occaſion, the baron received, beſides the uſual preſent of 8000 roubles, a very rich gold ſnuff-box ſet with diamonds. Baron Van Waſſenaer ſtays here, and has hired Prince Repnin's palace for two years; the Dutch reſident, Mr. Swart, will go to Holland this ſummer.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR beſt thanks are due to our worthy correſpondent Omicron, the continuance of his favours will be gratefully acknowledged.

The School-Miſtreſs; and an imitation from Martial will appear in our next.

Alſo, Strictures on the Deduction of the Connexions between Great Britain and Holland, omitted this month for want of room. The Remarks on Treaties, promiſed by the ſame writer, will be conſidered as a valuable acquiſition.

The Fatal Miſtake, a genuine hiſtory, is received, and the firſt part will be found in our next. Likewiſe, the Addreſs to Parents by a tender Servant. And the Verſes to the Ladies by our conſtant correſpondent Mr. H. L.

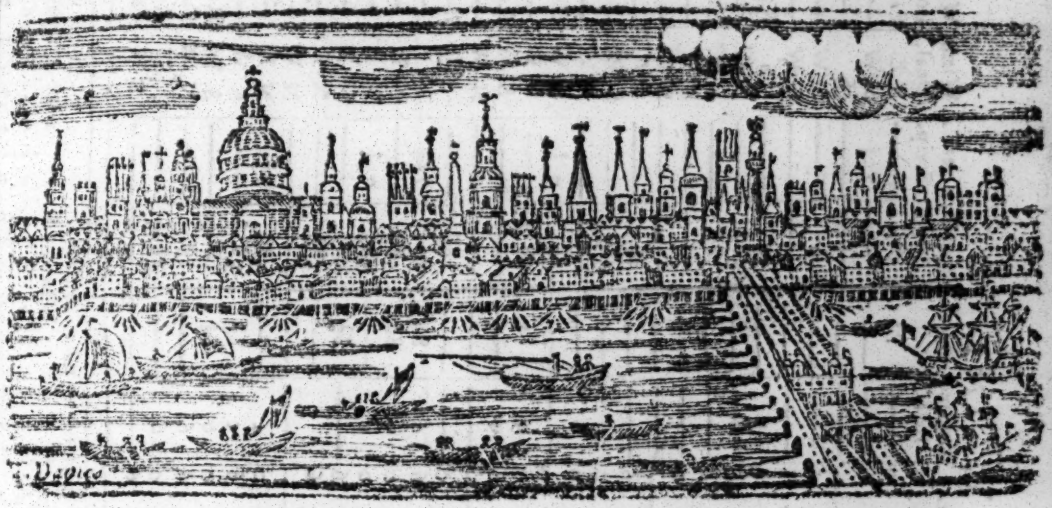
The Journey through Life, by W. W. is unharmonious and incorrect, therefore cannot be inſerted.

The author of the Poem on the Riots, miſtakes the nature of our plan if he imagines we can rectify the miſtakes of others; if the original copy had been ſent to us, we ſhould have received it as a favour.

The Elegy by our friend W. S. is received, and ſhall be inſerted. Lycon to Hirce, was certainly returned for a more correct copy.

Verſes on the vanity of human wiſhes, are juſt come to hand. The P. S. requires conſideration, at all events, we are obliged to our kind friend for the intention.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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29	—	57 7/8	—	—	—	—	—	9	—	—	10 7/8	13 8 0	—	8 3/4	58 7/8	—	S E	Fair
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26	114 1/4	58 1/8	57 1/2	—	12 1/2	—	—	10	—	—	11 3/4	13 14 6	6	—	58 3/4	—	N W	Fair
27	114 1/2	58 7/8	57 7/8	—	12 1/4	—	—	10	—	—	11 3/4	13 14 0	6	—	58 3/4	—	S	Rain
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Lond.n Mag.e July 1781.

D. FRANCISCO DE QUEVEDO.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JULY, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF DON FRANCISCO DE QUEVEDO.

From Letters on the Origin and Progreſs of Spaniſh Poetry. See our Review of New Publications.*

(With an engraved portrait from the original.)

THE golden age of Spaniſh poetry, according to our author, was the ſixteenth century, and of the many poets who ſupported the ſpirit of it, Don Franciſco de Quevedo holds rank as one of the moſt eminent. He was born at Madrid in 1570, of a noble family, and had an early taſte for poetry, which he cultivated and improved as he advanced to years of maturity; and this talent was the ſource of honour and diſgrace, of proſperity and of adverſity to Quevedo.

His genius was ſuch, that neither the perſecutions he ſuffered from his enemies, or other mortifications, could damp his bold, maſculine ſpirit, or the keenneſs of his ſatire: beſides his merit as a poet, he was well verſed in the oriental languages, and a man of great erudition. When the Duke of Oſſuna was Viceroy of Naples, Quevedo was employed in ſeveral commiſſions of conſequence amongſt the Italian ſtates, and had the addreſs to go to Venice, on a particular object, diſguiſed as a mendicant. The Viceroy afterwards ſent him to the court of Madrid, acknowledging his ſervices, for which he was made a knight of the order of St. James. When the duke's intereſt and favour declined, he came in for his ſhare of diſgrace, and was three years in confinement, afflicted with illneſs, but nothing appearing againſt him, he was ſet at liberty.

Diſguſted with the fickleneſs of court favour, and attendance on the great, he refuſed ſeveral employments that were offered to him, as well in the miniſtry, as the embaſſy to Genoa; and retired to his own ſeat, where he gave himſelf up intirely to literary purſuits.

At the age of fifty-four, he entered into the ſtate of matrimony with Donna Eſperanza de Arragon, a lady of rank, whom he ſoon had the misfortune to loſe, finding no other alleviation than ſuch as aroſe from his philoſophical diſpoſition. But the envenomed ſhafts of envy ſtill reached him in his ſolitude. Upon a falſe accuſation of being the author of an infamous libel againſt the government, he was arreſted in the night, put in cloſe confinement, and his eſtate ſequeſtered. In this ſituation he laboured under various diſeaſes, with acute pain of body and mind: his patrimony ſeiſed, and himſelf ſupported by charity! Under this diſtreſs he wrote that elegant and pathetic letter to the prime miniſter Olivarez, which procured him his enlargement: the caſe was enquired into, and the calumny, as well as its author, diſcovered. He once more returned to court to recover his eſtate, which had ſuffered various depredations, but this ungrateful theatre he ſoon abandoned, and retired to his country ſeat, overwhelmed with illneſs, the conſequence of his cruel impriſonment, all which he bore with manly fortitude, and finiſhed his days with exemplary and Chriſtian reſignation in the year 1645, the 75th of his age.

His perſon was engaging, his complexion fair, and great expreſſion in

* *The author of this work will find that we have added ſome touches to his elegant ſketch of Quevedo's life, from other eſtabliſhed authorities, particularly* Le Nouveau Dictionnaire Hiſtorique. Paris edit. 1772.

his countenance; but from continual ſtudy, his eyes were ſo weakened that he conſtantly wore ſpectacles. Such was Quevedo, one of the greateſt ſcholars and eminent poets of his time, whoſe youth was ſpent in the ſervice of his country in Italy, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf with the utmoſt ſagacity and prudence. To give an idea of his extenſive knowledge and profound erudition, I own myſelf at a loſs, much leſs to ſpeak of his numerous, excellent writings. His moral diſcourſes prove his ſound doctrine and religious ſentiments, while his literary pieces diſplay his infinite judgement and refined taſte. His great knowledge of Hebrew is apparent from the report of the hiſtorian Mariana to King Philip II. requeſting that Quevedo might reviſe the new edition of the bible of Arias Montanus. His tranſlations of Epictetus and Phocylides, with his imitations of Anacreon and other Greek authors, ſhew how well he was verſed in that language: that he was a Latin ſcholar, his conſtant correſpondence from the age of twenty, with Lipſius, Chifflet, and Scoppius, will ſufficiently illuſtrate As a poet he excelled both in the ſerious and burleſque ſtyle, and was ſingularly happy in that particular turn we have ſince admired in Butler and Swift. His ſatirical poems made their firſt appearance under the feigned name of the Batchelor Franciſco de la Torre, but they are all collected with his other works in the Bruſſels edition, in three vols. in 12mo. and the Engliſh tranſlation of his viſions is well known.

Quevedo's library at one time conſiſted of five thouſand volumes, but they were reduced at his death to about two thouſand, which are preſerved in the convent of St. Martin at Madrid.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVI.

Quanto plus propinquorum, quo major affinium numerus, tanto gratioſior ſenectus.

TACITUS.

"The more numerous our relations and connections, the more comfortable is old age."

IT has often occurred to me, that if children were rare, they would be valued beyond every thing elſe that we can poſſeſs. I mean children in general without the particular endearment of being our own in the myſterious ſenſe of parentage; For what can be ſo pleaſing as little beings who are juſt ourſelves in miniature, whoſe figure is completely the ſame on a ſmall ſcale, and who have the ſame faculties of mind that we have, though weaker in degree. Nothing but our being accuſtomed to ſee numbers of children at all periods of our lives, and in all places, could prevent us from making them the moſt curious and delightful objects of attention and ſtudy.

Suppoſe a man, who had never ſeen a child, were to be thrown upon an iſland with no other inhabitants upon it at the time but children; how ſurpriſingly would he be entertained with the little people, their language, their manners, their ſentiments! We muſt ſuppoſe him all the time to have a perſuaſion, that they are a ſpecies of mankind, and we muſt diveſt ourſelves of our habitual notion of the imperfection of children in all reſpects, ſo as to think of him addreſſing himſelf to them as he would do to any nation of his own ſize, with which he was utterly unacquainted. He would no doubt find out their ignorance. But upon my my word I doubt if they would not appear to him more enlightened than the Savage nations which have of late been diſcovered.

At the ſame time, it muſt be conſidered, that a nation of children would not appear to a new obſerver like the nation of Lilliputians, ſo ingeniouſly imagined by Swift, amongſt whom every thing was as much formed as in any other nation; ſo that the only difference conſiſted in the ſize of the people: For a nation of children would be diſcovered to be imperfect beings, and like unripe fruit, to have the ſhape, but not the ſubſtance. *Lucian*, in his dialogue called *The Kings Fiſher*, makes a very good uſe of the eſſential difference between children and men; "How much does a man ſurpaſs a child in ſtrength and addreſs; ſo as one

one would beat a million. If then we have ſo much advantage over thoſe of our own ſpecies, what muſt that of the Creator be over the creature!"

But we muſt be aware of allowing ourſelves to think, that our children may be made to ſerve only as an amuſement to us. I indeed fear, that this is an error too common, and hence it is, that education is often ſo much neglected. We ſhould ſeriouſly conſider, that we are bound, in duty to the children themſelves, and to the ſociety of which we are members, to give them ſuch inſtruction as will beſt fit them for being uſefull and agreeable. If we ourſelves are rational, and have leiſure, we may have much pleaſure in teaching them ourſelves, and may experience what Thomſon poetically deſcribes

"Delightful taſk to rear the tender thought,
"And teach the young idea how to ſhoot."

But in my opinion very few parents are fit for this taſk; and happily there are many profeſſional teachers, whoſe natural caſt of mind and long practice have rendered very expert in education, and to whom it is really the higheſt ſatisfaction of which they are capable.

A multitude of books has been written upon education; and the number is encreaſed from time to time. In moſt of them ſome uſeful hints may be found; but it is remarkable, that in all of them, the great Mr. Locke's not excepted, there is a mixture of whim. In his indeed there is very little; and as I have profited by it myſelf, I would recommend it to others. After all, however, it is my opinion, that the ordinary mode of education which experience for ages has juſtified, and which has produced ſo many uſefull and eminent men in all departments, is as good as any that human wiſdom can deviſe. I would allow parents and preceptors to follow their own fancies as ſuited to the different talents and tempers of the children under their care, in various particulars of inſtruction. But as to theſe I would not have any general ſyſtem framed, as I have never ſeen one that did not ſeem to me either impracticable or ridiculous.

Good education is no doubt of infinite conſequence, and it is ſtrange that an anxiety for having our children well educated ſhould not be as univerſal as that for having children; ſince it in a great meaſure makes the difference between children being the cauſe of happineſs or of miſery to parents. Amongſt the ancients the deſire of having children was ſtill ſtronger than amongſt us, and cheriſhed by more encouragements. Yet they were ſenſible, that children might be either a good or an evil. Pelopidas, who had a worthleſs ſon, queſtioned Epaminondas if he was not wanting to his country in not having children. "Take care (ſaid he) that you have not done worſe by having ſuch a deſcendant; but I am not without a repreſentative, ſince I leave behind me the battle of Leuctra, which will make me not only ſurvive, but be immortal."

In my laſt paper I aſcribed the univerſal deſire of having children, to that imagination of continuing ourſelves, which is ſtrong in human nature. Were it not for this, I queſtion if we ſhould find the wiſh for children ſo prevalent as it is. For, in truth, a man of cool reaſon, who ſhould ſit down before hand and ſeriouſly conſider whether he ſhould bring upon himſelf the burthen of maintaining, and the duty of educating a number of people of whom he then knows nothing, would be apt to ſtart back and to think himſelf better without them.

The unthankfulneſs of children to their parents is a very diſagreeable circumſtance. They, in general, conſider all they get as their due; and there is more gratitude felt to a ſtranger who has made a ſmall preſent than to parents from whom they have received a thouſand times more. It is not uncommon to ſee parents who have pinched themſelves and ſecured large fortunes to their children ſhamefully diſregarded by them. This I think ſhould make a wiſe man take care not to ſacrifice his own happineſs to that of his children. But indeed I heard a nobleman, who was himſelf both a father and a ſaving man, fairly own, that in his opinion no man ever lived penuriouſly and laid up money, unleſs he had his own inclination to gratify in doing ſo. Some more generous inſtances there certainly are; and I would ſo far avoid groſs ſelfiſhneſs that my children ſhould at leaſt ſhare with me in the enjoyment of my fortune.

There is nothing ſo ill judged in the conduct of a father, as to keep his heir

in

in ſuch ſcanty circumſtances that it is impoſſible for him not to view his father's death as an event upon which he is to make a tranſition from indigence and difficulties to opulence and enjoyment. Early affection may revive at times and counteract the wiſh which is preſſed upon him; but the general tenor of his thoughts muſt, in the very nature of things, be ungracious, ſince he cannot but feel that his father is not affectionate towards him. I would by no means have a father reduce himſelf to inſignificance by too liberal a ſurrender to his heir, as ſome have injudiciouſly done. But I would have ſuch a kindly partition made, as that the ſon may be comfortable while his father lives; and if he is not very unworthy, he will remain contented in his ſubordinate ſtate with reſpect to the family; and do all in his power to ſoothe the old age of a parent whom he loves.

It is not however by a partition of fortune alone, that a father preſerves the affection of his children; there muſt be a communication of kindneſs; there muſt be *love*, that chief quality in the Chriſtian character. I knew two brothers, one of whom was remarkable for ſolidity of underſtanding and attention to buſineſs, and augmented his fortune conſiderably, by which he was enabled to give large proviſions to his children, but then he was uniformly cold and diſtant in his behaviour to them. The other was volatile and expenſive, and diſſipated all he had, ſo that he could not give his children any proviſions at all; but then he was eaſy and fond, and let them have as long as he had. The latter was more beloved by his children than the former.

If to a conduct which commands the eſteem of their children, parents unite what attracts their love, there cannot fail to be a great deal of happineſs derived from their offspring. And ſurely the ſituation of thoſe who are ſurrounded with an agreeable progeny, muſt find life more pleaſant, and old age more eaſy, than they do, who have none to whom they have tranſmitted exiſtence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS in all probability, at the end of the preſent war (if an end of it is to be made in our time) the Emperor will attempt the recovery of the right which the *Flemings* have, naturally, to the free navigation of the *Scheld*, and which was formerly the moſt frequented river in Europe; a ſhort account of it, and of the once-famed city of ANTWERP, may not, therefore, be unacceptable at this time to your numerous readers.

The inhabitants of Antwerp have, of late years, ſaid *Reſurgum*; and I think the reſurrection of their trade is near at hand, of which they might have had the enjoyment to this hour, had it not been for that vile *bane* to the happineſs of man, *religious bigotry*.

Had liberty of conſcience been allowed in Brabant, Amſterdam had been a much leſs city at this day than Antwerp; which now would have been the brighteſt jewel in the Auſtrian diadem. Of all the miſtakes made by that family, their perſecutions in the Low Countries ſtand foremoſt, as may be ſeen by the following ſhort account:

The SCHELD is not only a moſt noble and ſafe river, but is ſo exceedingly well ſituated for trade, that it gives a traveller, particularly a mercantile one, much pain to ſee it occupied only by ſmall craft.

At Antwerp it appears to be twice the width of the River Thames at London-bridge; and at all times the largeſt veſſels may ride with ſafety cloſe to the walls of the city. Veſſels were formerly admitted by canals into the centre of the city, and where the *Place de Mere* now is (which at preſent is a ſpacious ſtreet ſurrounded with noble buildings) veſſels of bulk took in their ladings; and I have been aſſured, by gentlemen there of much information, that Antwerp was ſo great a mart two centuries ago, that this river was ſo much crowded with veſſels of all burthens, that the Scheld was covered with them for eight miles above Antwerp.

Now let us ſee what *Lewis Guichardini*, the Florentine, ſays, in his Hiſtory of the Low Countries, wrote about the middle of the 16th century,

Antwerp

Antwerp (ſays he) is the greateſt city in Europe for trade. There were 2500 ſhips or veſſels riding near it at a time. It was common for 500 veſſels to come up and go down in one day; and it has been known that 400 have come up in one tide. That 10,000 carts were conſtantly employed in carrying merchandize to and from Antwerp, beſides many hundred waggons daily coming and going with paſſengers. Five hundred coaches were kept in that city for people of rank. That there were, about that time, employed there, Bakers 169, Butchers 78, Fiſhmongers 92, Barbers and Surgeons 110, Taylors 594, Goldſmiths 124, maſter Painters, Engravers, and Carvers 300, and ſhopkeepers innumerable.

This city contained 13,500, houſes, the midling-ſized ones letting at 30l. 40l. and 50l. ſterling per annum, when larger ones were let in London for not more than as many ſhillings. At that time, the number of houſes in Paris, was taken by order of Hen. II. of France, when it appeared, by the return made to that king, that there were no more than 10,000 houſes in that famous city.

About that time, on a ſtrict enquiry being made by the Emperor Charles V. the Engliſh merchant adventurers, alone, employed at leaſt 20,000 perſons in Antwerp, and above 30,000, more in other parts of the Netherlands, moſt of whom were afterwards driven away by the introduction of the Inquiſition.

In the year 1560, the new canal from Bruſſels to Antwerp, was finiſhed as alſo the New Exchange, with the following inſcription.

S P Q A

In uſum negotiatorum cujus cunque nationis ac linguæ, urbiſque adeo ſuæ ornamentum.

Anno MDXXXI.

A ſolo extrui curaverunt.

In Engliſh,

The ſenate and people of Antwerp, erected this ſtructure for the accomodation of merchants of all nations and languages, and for an ornament to their city 1531.*

In the year 1444 this city was greatly benifited by the Engliſh merchant adventurers ſettling there, under the title of *The merchants of the brotherhood of Saint Thomas Becket*, afterwards called, by Philip, the good Duke of Burgundy—*The Engliſh nation.*

Antwerp's greateſt acquiſition in trade was about the year 1482 on the ruin of *Bruges*; though the Engliſh merchants had greatly advanced it after their coming, for when they arrived, they found there only 4 merchants, and no more than 6 veſſels, and thoſe for the river navigation only; having then no maritime trade.

In 1514 this city increaſed ſo much, that in order to take in all the buildings (there being 3000 new † houſes) the city wall was a ſecond time rebuilt. Notwithſtanding which, in 29 years after, *viz.* anno 1543, the wall on the North ſide was obliged to be greatly extended, to incloſe what they then called the new town. On a fair computation at this time its inhabitants amounted to 100,000 perſons.

In 1550 Monſieur Huet, afterwards Biſhop of Avaranche, ſays, in his Hiſtory of Commerce, that about this time Antwerp was in its meridian; that it was common to ſee 2500 ſhips in the Scheld, laden with merchandize, and that the great increaſe of people and trade was owing to the religious perſecutions of Charles V. in Germany, of Henry II. in France, and of Mary in England.

Amſterdam, about the year 1560, began to flouriſh greatly, having 500 large ſhips, moſtly belonging to that city. However, Antwerp was then the great mart of Europe, as Amſterdam now is. Antwerp then regulated, by its extenſive commerce, the exchange of all Europe. Its merchants were princes then: at preſent how is it reduced! From the heighth of commercial grandeur and conſequence, to an idle, inactive people, by the folly and bigotry of their former rulers.

Still the Scheld and a large well-built city remain; and the nobles and gentry, poſſeſſed of immenſe wealth, remain; who live hoſpitably and frugally, preſerving their morals and integrity. By the treaty with the Dutch, guaranteed by England, that noble river, the Scheld, is of little more value there, perhaps not much more, than an inland navigation here.

Revolving

* *It was not completed until* 1560.

† *It is neceſſary to obſerve, leſt the reader ſhould fancy, that theſe were all handſome ſtone houſes, that the rapid increaſe of trade was the occaſion of a new ſpecies of it; viz. the ſending for houſes ready formed of timber, from the north (probably Norway) ready for ſetting up on their arrival.*

Revolving this intereſting ſubject in my mind, leads me to a ſerious and very intereſting queſtion.

Have not the Flemings a right to exerciſe the natural advantages of their ſituation, and conſequently a right to a *free trade?* Have they forfeited by birth, this right? No. No. Nor would they have been deprived of their *birth right*, but by the means of that curſed Inquiſition, which is, at laſt, for the honour of humanity, and the Chriſtian religion, almoſt aboliſhed in the world. Had it not been for ſuch like frenzies, Antwerp would, at this day, have had that commerce, which is its right, among the nations; and probably would have continued to preſide in the great chamber of European commerce.

But the thirſt for power among the rulers, whom the people have choſen to preſide, is ſuch, that every original plan for the good of man, by the inſtitution of ſociety, is fruſtrated, and happineſs is undermined by the magiſtrates ſet up by the people to promote it.

If this ſhould ever be the lot of Britons, it would be too late to ſay, BRITAIN BEWARE! At preſent I ſhall only add—Thou art not in thy zenith! No, Britain; thy afternoon is arrived, and thy night approaches haſtily.

Dum loquimur, fugerit invida
Ætas, carpe diem, quàm minimùm credula poſtero.

UN CITOYEN DU MONDE.

The following authentic Anecdote of the preſent excellent Emperor of Germany, the Editor has thought proper to annex to the Letter from his eſteemed Correſpondent, The Citizen of the World.

THE late Empreſs Queen was ſupported, in the dominions of her father, chiefly by the loyalty, generoſity, and intrepidity of her Hungarian ſubjects. To expreſs her gratitude, her majeſty relaxed the penal laws againſt diſſenters from the eſtabliſhed religion, which is that of the church of Rome, and granted them a liberal toleration. But ſcarce had her eyes been cloſed in death, when a bigoted Hungarian prelate, fired with a mad zeal for the eſtabliſhed religion, eſteeming toleration in any ſhape, to be un-chriſtian, and vainly imagining that to perſecute diſſenters, would be highly acceptable to the Almighty, began in his dioceſe to let looſe the penal laws againſt nonconformiſts, ſuppoſing that toleration had, and ought to have expired with the Queen. The court of chancery of Hungary, however, thought differently; and, after a minute inveſtigation of the biſhop's conduct, pronounced it downright tyrannical. The decree was ſent to the Emperor a few days after his royal mother's death; he gave it the fulleſt ſanction of his approbation; and writ under it with his own hand, the following in latin words—"*Placet, et* "*hortor vos omnes ad manſuetudinem* "*et charitatem, quod eſt ſupremalex Jeſu* "*Chriſti.*"—"I am well pleaſed, and I exhort you all to gentleneſs and charity, which is the ſupreme law of Jeſus Chriſt."

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A New muſical farce of two acts, written by Mr. O'Keefe, author of Tony Lumkin in Town, The Son-in-Law, &c. was performed the firſt time on Saturday evening, June 16th. The characters were caſt and repreſented as follows:

Sir Walter Weathercock	*Mr. Wilſon.*
Edward Sandford	*Mr. Wood.*
Plume	*Mr. Elliſet.*
Sheers	*Mr. Stevens.*
Motley	*Mr. Edwin.*
Degagee	*Mr. Wewitzer.*
Dennis	*Mr. Uſher.*
Coachman	*Mr. Webb.*
Miſs Hebe Wintertop	*Mrs. Webb.*
Comfit	*Mrs. Wilſon.*
Caroline Sandford	*Miſs Harper.*

The ſtory of this petit piece is taken from an improbable fiction in the Arabian tales. *Sandford* and his wife *Caroline*, having ſquandered away their fortune in ſcenes of mutual diſſipation, agree, as their dernier reſort, to go to their different relations, *Sir Walter Weathercock*, and *Miſs Hebe Wintertop*, with a tale of each other's ſudden death, in hopes of thus raiſing further ſupplies from their credulity. Their plan ſucceeds, and a variety of equivoques, ſome not unpleaſant, ariſe between the old maid and batchelor, on the ſuppoſed deceaſe of the different parties, which are at length unfolded by the dead being reſtored to life. Though the plot is forced and artificial, and each character totally deſtitute of novelty, yet the humorous ſituations into which they are thrown, produce true comic effects, and excite good natured mirth to ſuch a degree, that this entertainment continues to meet with general applauſe.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THROUGH your uſeful Magazine, a correſpondent hath given the public what he ſtiles "*A faithful detail* of the different line of conduct obſerved by Great Britain and the States General of the United Provinces, from the commencement of an alliance, which (he ſaith) on the part of England, was founded on the *moſt generous and diſintereſted* principles, down to the peace in 1763."

According to the extent of his hiſtorical knowledge, Mr. T. M. may think it to be a faithful detail,—but perſons, tolerably converſant with the annals of England and Holland, muſt judge it to be a *partial*, if not *unfaithful* detail.

The preſent times, ſir, call for moderation; and well-wiſhers to their country ſhould endeavour to compoſe the differences between *two old allies*, whoſe civil and religious welfare are inſeparably connected, and mutually depend on each other—rather than to blow up the flame which ſoon muſt conſume both ſtates.

Your correſpondent charges the Dutch with "unexampled perfidy, treachery, and diſhoneſty"—he tells us, that, "except in a few inſtances, they have uniformly deceived us from generation to generation;" he ſpeaks of them as "diſtinguiſhed for characteriſtic ingratitude," and attempts to give ſome inſtances of what he terms "Dutch perfidy."

Suppoſe, that in former ages the rulers of their commonwealth were ungrateful and perfidious; what is that to the preſent generation? Or if it be to the purpoſe, ſhould not "a *faithful narrator* of the political and commercial connection between Great Britain and the States General, from the origin of their firſt alliance to the preſent time;" have given the inſtances of his own country's treachery and perfidy Dutchward, if there were any; or have endeavoured to prove that the Dutch were unjuſt in charging us with thoſe great crimes. Perhaps Mr. T. M. never heard or read of ſuch charges, and therefore for his, and your other readers inſtruction, or animadverſion, leave is requeſted by an old correſpondent, who hath experienced your *impartiality*, to inſert the following, as

A Supplement to the Hiſtorical Deduction, &c. *

The *firſt act* of Dutch perfidy produced in the Hiſtorical Deduction is, "their excluding the Earl of Leiceſter from his ſeat in the council of the States." If Mr. T. M. will conſult the Dutch hiſtorians, or will look into any good Engliſh hiſtory of that period, he will find that the Dutch had abundantly more reaſon to complain of, than ground to be charged with, *perfidy*. There was an abſolute neceſſity to exclude him his ſeat, their ruin otherwiſe was inevitable. The charges againſt Leiceſter were juſt, he embezzled the publick money, formed projects deſtructive of the liberties he was ſent to defend, and endeavoured to make himſelf ſovereign of the provinces with whoſe government he had been intruſted. Our narrator Lond. Mag. p. 131 ſaith, "the Duke of Cumberland was ſhamefully betrayed by the Dutch governors of the frontier towns who perfidiouſly delivered them up to the French," and he knows, that two Engliſh governors of Dutch towns (Leiceſter's creatures) treacherouſly delivered them up to the Duke of Parma, the Spaniſh general. Leiceſter himſelf endeavoured to ſurprize Leyden, and his conduct was ſo bad, Rapin grants, that the Queen was obliged to recall him.

The ſecond act is, "the States of Holland courting the friendſhip of Hen. IV. of France, and paying more attention to him, than to their great protectreſs Queen Elizabeth." A faithful detail would have mentioned, that at this period their great protectreſs ſlighted and even frowned upon them. The ſtrong deſire of an eſtabliſhed independence, as well as ſelf-preſervation, led them to engage France on their ſide at that time, and would, even tho' Elizabeth had continued firm to them. The Dutch did not court France to our prejudice, or to act without us; their alliance

* *See Lond. Mag. for Jan. Feb. and March, laſt.*

with that court was to our benefit, and they had equal reaſon with us to complain of Henry IV.'s ſeparate treaty at Vervins, and leaving the Queen and themſelves to proſecute the war with Spain.

As to the aſſiſtance granted by Elizabeth to the Dutch, or to the proteſtants in Scotland and France, againſt their reſpective ſovereigns, doth Mr. T. M. really think, it was given either from generoſity, or for religion's ſake? Or that "the aſſiſtance ſhe gave to theſe ungrateful friends drew upon her the vengeance of the Pope, the King of Spain, and all the bigoted popiſh powers of Europe*." Their vengeance was excited long before; and it is evident that ſhe aſſiſted them to make her own advantage of the inteſtine broils of thoſe ſtates. She and her wiſe miniſters politically promoted theſe civil wars (as France hath lately done our's) to increaſe the trade of her kingdom, and ſecure its internal peace, and her own throne from the attempts of foreign popiſh powers.

The "*third act* of Dutch ingratitude intermixed with fraud," is ſaid to be "their availing themſelves of the poverty of James I. and his diſagreement with his parliament, to obtain a diſcharge of the debt due from the States to England, for one third of the ſum." This is alſo ſtiled "an artful, clandeſtine treaty by which they made themſelves entirely independent†." Your correſpondent cannot be ſerious in this particular. Who have the Engliſh moſt to blame? Their own rulers or the Dutch? It was the duty of each to make the beſt terms they could for their reſpective ſtates. The ingratitude, fraud, and perfidy to the nation, if any, ſhould be turned on James, and his courtiers, who had emptied the royal coffers, and ſo behaved themſelves as to fear the calling a parliament to have ſupplies. To raiſe money (and which when obtained they alſo converted chiefly to their own uſe) they commenced this treaty, and in all money affairs between ſtates, there is ſufficient cauſe for liquidation. The Germans, to this day, complain of *Engliſh artifice* and even *ingratude* in taking advantage of their ſituation, to liquidate their accounts for forage and proviſion, cutting off hundreds of thouſands of pounds.

As to the affair of Amboyna, it may be queſtioned whether it was an act of the Dutch ſtate and whether the whole community ought to be branded for it. The Eaſt Indies, have ſeen and felt other nations exerciſing fraud, perfidy, and cruelty, beſide the Dutch. Mr. T. M. will not ſay, that the Engliſh nation deſerves to be characterized for theſe vices, becauſe practiſed by the ſervants, or even by the directors of the Eaſt India company. He is miſtaken in aſſerting "that this injury at Amboyna, would have been totally forgotten, if Cromwell, *after* he was choſen Protector, had not quarreled with the Dutch for not ſupporting the new government." The war was declared and carried on by the commonwealth parliament, not by Cromwell. Five ſea battles had been fought, and the Dutch had ſued for peace *before* the revolution in England, which made Oliver protector, and he granted them better terms, than what the parliament had demanded.

Another perfidious act of the Dutch, according to the detail, is "their ſending over, during the laſt Scotch rebellion, 6000 troops, ſelected from regiments that were priſoners of war to the French, and could not act." To reproach the Dutch for this with perfidy, indicates a ſtrong perſonal reſentment againſt them. Our own ſtateſmen and rulers muſt be included in the charge and guilt, for they thought and contended to the laſt, that the troops had a juſt right to ſerve in Scotland, as was the firm opinion of thoſe who ſent them.

Great reproaches are thrown on the Dutch for aſſiſting the revolted American coloniſts, and why? have they not in this imitated the Engliſh, who, under Queen Elizabeth firſt ſecretly, and afterwards openly aſſiſted the revolted Dutch and Flemings againſt their legal ſovereign, who alſo in the ſame reign aſſiſted with money and troops, the French Hugonots againſt their monarch, and contributed to continue the civil war for years in France; who, in the reign of Charles I. aſſiſted the Rochellers again and again to fight againſt their prince, and even excited them at firſt to the war; who, under Queen Anne aſſiſted the Catalans againſt their ſovereign, and even in the preſent reign, as individuals, ſupported the rebellious Corſicans (as they are generally ſtiled) againſt their legal rulers, and our court welcomed

* *Page* 72. † *Page* 73.

welcomed and highly penſioned the grand leader of them, and ſtill continues to ſmile upon him.

Should it be ſaid that all theſe inſtances of the Engliſh, aſſiſting revolted ſubjects againſt their legal princes, were in defence of their religion, or liberties, or both united; is not the ſame pleaded now? What have not the Americans told us of grievances, oppreſſive, avaricious governors ſent over to them, violated charters, &c? Do they not plead, like the ancient Dutch and French rebels, "that the change was not in them, but in their rulers, who by mandates and new laws abridged them of the rights and privileges which their anceſtors and themſelves had till then enjoyed?"

As to the Dutch carrying naval ſtores, proviſions, and merchandiſe to our enemies; this they were allowed by treaty, and the faithful narrator ſhould have informed your readers that they are expreſsly declared *not contraband.* And can he prove the right of belligerent powers to prevent neutral ſtates carrying on their commerce, and diſpoſing of their ſtaple commodities? Shall the Ruſſians, Swedes, and Danes, ſtarve, becauſe it pleaſes Britain, France, Spain, and Holland to go to war with one another.

May not "gain is their God" be as aptly applied to a ſet of Britiſh merchants as to the Dutch? What a multitude of adventurers have gone forth from our iſland to all quarters of the world to ſhare in the gain and plunder which the preſent unhappy troubles furniſh the means of acquiring? If the Eaſt Indian natives were to be the judges, which of the two nations, Dutch or Britons, had diſplayed the moſt reſtleſs ſpirit, ſelfiſhneſs, and rapacity, and ſet up gain for their God, they would ſay, "the laſt."

Now let us ſee, whether the Dutch have not ſome reaſon to recriminate.

For the honour of our country, one would wiſh many tranſactions of the reign of Charles the II. buried in oblivion, and particularly ſome relative to the Dutch. The law of nations was never more unjuſtly or more flagrantly violated than in the war of 1664. Scores of Dutch merchant-men were taken and condemned for lawful prizes before any declaration of war, and the nation was ignorant of the grounds of the war, unleſs it was the pleaſure of the King and the Duke of York, from hatred to their religion as well as perſons, to wreak their vengeance on them, and effect their deſtruction; this pretended proteſtant prince and father of his people offered the French King a *Carte blanche* for their country.

Mr. T. M. acknowledges that the treaty with the Dutch "was ſhamefully broke through by Charles and his infamous miniſtry in 1672." Should he not have ſaid, that the Dutch had reaſon to charge them with "violating the moſt ſacred engagements." Even France could hardly believe the Engliſh miniſtry to be ſincere in their profeſſions to her till they had fallen upon their ſhips. The Dutch Smyrna fleet was attacked without any previous declaration or complaint, and their ſhips were ſeized in all parts, though by an expreſs article of the treaty of Breda, no merchant-ſhips were to be taken till ſix months after a declaration of war.

After this, could any Dutchman act a more perfidious part than Charles when he was mediator for a general peace, at the very time he was a penſioner to France, and did all he could to favour the ambitious views of Lewis XIV. and to divide the Dutch and their allies?

Your hiſtorical narrator grants that "the Dutch bravely ſupported the common cauſe of the two nations in the reign of Queen Anne," but forgets to mention any inſtance of "perfidy, treachery, or diſhoneſty" in that period, and is perfectly ſilent as to any "artful, clandeſtine treaty" then entered into. The faithful records of that reign aſſure us, however, that at the very time the Engliſh miniſters were ſecretly treating with thoſe of France, the Engliſh ambaſſador at the Hague aſſured the States from the Queen, "that in peace and war ſhe would act in perfect concert with them." Lord Strafford declared, "that the Queen had neither made peace nor truce" when the articles of ſuſpenſion had been ſigned near a month. After deceiving the Dutch and all the allies as to the treaty, and ſacrificing their intereſts in it, to force them to accept it, Engliſh rulers ordered all the foreign troops in our pay to withdraw from the Dutch and Imperialiſts, and thus expoſed them to be

cut off, or taken at discretion. They punished with the loss of pay and subsidies, those who had more honour and conscience than thus to abandon their allies. And they ordered even our general to act by the advice of the French court and in concert with their general. The Bishop of Bristol one of the negociators of the *famous* treaty of Utrecht declared in a letter from that place, "that the allies were generally dissatisfied, and represented the English minister's proceedings, as the unavoidable ruin of Europe, religion, liberty, and the faith of treaties." And in fact, the Dutch and our other confederates were left to the mercy of France.

Your correspondent will be puzzled to find another such "artful, clandestine treaty" in all the annals of England and Holland, or of Europe, and to give an instance of more unexampled dishonesty and treachery. The poor Catalans will never forget English rulers good faith. They, as well as the Dutch were abandoned contrary to fidelity and honour. They appealed to heaven, they hung up the Queen's solemn declaration to protect them at the high altar; but in vain! 1000 perished by famine and the sword, and numbers finished their days in dungeons.

A veil shall be drawn over some other parts of conduct observed by England from the commencement of its alliance with Holland. There is but little to reproach the other. And to talk of alliances "founded on the most generous and disinterested principles" and to expect pure, disinterested friendship among nations, commercial states especially, is ridiculous. Each nation will take advantage of the times, and when treaties are found hurtful they will be disregarded.

Some remarks on TREATIES will soon be offered to your readers should this meet with your approbation.

O.

THE FATAL MISTAKE; OR, THE HISTORY OF MR. ELLIOT.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

(From FEMALE STABILITY, *a Novel. See our Review.)*

*** *Every circumstance of this affecting story is strictly true, except that the real name of the gentleman is concealed under that of Elliot; the names of the other parties are likewise feigned.*

AS various conjectures will, most probably, be formed on my retirement from the world by those ignorant of the cause, and the particularity of my life will most likely occasion illiberal and ill-natured observations, I write the history of my misfortunes, ignorant into whose hands it may fall. Let who will become possessed of this manuscript, may it warn them from excess of passion, and especially from that destructive fiend *jealousy*.

Born to the enjoyments of a large estate, my birth promised every happiness affluence could bestow: at ten years old my parents both died of a malignant fever: left in the care of a worthy man, I was not sensible of their loss. *Mr. Osburn* (for that was the name of my guardian) felt for me, as he has often acknowledged, the fondness of parental love. No event worth relating happened till I arrived at the age of fourteen, when a young nobleman came to Winchester, where I was placed; he was the only son of the Earl of *Somerset*. Distinguished by his rank, but more so by his merit, his sweetness of disposition attracted the love of the whole school, and his generosity demanded their admiration. For some time I was indifferent to all his amiable qualifications, 'till an accident happened which was the foundation of the most affectionate friendship. My master was very severe; I had left school one evening in order to steal apples from a neighbouring orchard, and had just reached the intended scene of action, when I saw *Lord Edward Marchmont* running towards me. As soon as he came within hearing, he cryed out "My dear Elliot, the doctor has discovered your absence, and threatens, unless he finds you within bounds, to punish you with the utmost severity; if you make haste, we may get

get round a back way into the play ground, before he comes from hunting over the college, and eſcape the old dog's vigilance." As I knew the doctor's diſpoſition, I complied with my friend's propoſal, and accordingly we gained the play ground juſt as our maſter appeared. Lord Edward pulled a volume of Homer out of his pocket, on which we were both looking when the doctor came ſoftly behind us. Upon ſeeing our employment he was agreeably ſurprized, and applauded us for our conduct in terms of the greateſt encouragement. This good natured action ſo effectually engaged my gratitude, that I was miſerable if ſeparated from him. We grew ſo fond of each other, that the whole ſchool took notice of it: our affection increaſed with our years, and when the time came to leave ſchool, both Lord Edward and myſelf begged we might be at the ſame univerſity. *Lord Somerſet* and *Mr. Oſburn* conſenting, we were again happy in the ſociety of each other.

When we had been at Oxford, about two years, *Lord Somerſet* paid the debt of nature, and as my friend was now poſſeſſed of the title and fortune of his anceſtors, he left Oxford, and entreated me to do the ſame. As the univerſity had loſt all its pleaſures when my friend departed, I wrote my determination to *Mr. Oſburn* of following him; the good man would fain have perſuaded me to ſtay longer, but I was not to be moved: I haſtened to London and according to promiſe flew to the houſe of my Edward, who introduced me with the moſt flattering character to *Lady Somerſet* and his ſiſter; the latter was the loveliеſt work of nature; joined to a form beautifully perfect, ſhe had an engaging ſenſibility in her countenance that ſeldom accompanies beauty. The amiable *Almena* received me with the ſweeteſt complacency, as the friend of her brother, whom ſhe doated on: the mother of Lord Somerſet likewiſe honoured me with the greateſt marks of eſteem, and for a length of time, I enjoyed every delight that perfect friendſhip could beſtow, but, alas! I was ſoon fated to feel a reverſe of fortune. My kind and indulgent guardian was taken ſuddenly ill; he ſent for me, and I was obliged to leave Lord Somerſet and his amiable family: the neceſſity of this abſence diſcovered a ſecret I was willing to hide from myſelf: It was not the ſeparation from my friend alone, that cauſed my grief, I found I loved his charming ſiſter; the beautiful *Almena* haunted my imagination continually: my Edward's penetration ſoon diſcovered the ill hid partiality, and one day taking me into his ſtudy, he addreſſed me as follows: "I am infinitely concerned at the cauſe of our ſeparation, but I hope we ſhall ſoon meet again, by Mr. Oſburn's health being eſtabliſhed; why do you appear ſo very wretched? *Ah Frederick!* you have not been ingenuous with me; why did you doubt my friendſhip? Have I ever given you cauſe to ſuſpect my entire attachment to you? How then could you violate our regard by a doubtful concealment? Your ſecret had reſted within this faithful breaſt had you deſired it." I would have ſpoke, but my feelings were too violent for expreſſion. "Compoſe yourſelf, continued he, I will explain this painful ſilence; you love my ſiſter; your eyes have fully expoſed the feelings of your heart, and I am happy to think our friendſhip may be cloſely united by the tye of relations." This unexpected ecclairciſſment elated me beyond idea; I eagerly embraced my amiable friend, and acknowledged the truth of his obſervations: "But, alas! Edward, continued I, ſhall I ever dare avow my love to your charming ſiſter? What can the exalted Lady Almena Marchmont ſee in the poor Frederick Elliot? Will ſhe not deſpiſe me for my preſumption, and diſdain a man who has nothing but a heart filled with her perfections to offer?" "And as great a ſhare of merit (interrupted my friend) as ever fell to the lot of one mortal; fear not, Elliot, my ſiſter has too much underſtanding to regard a man merely becauſe he has a title, and in every other qualification you may pretend to a princeſs: Almena indeed has a mind capable of diſtinguiſhing your exalted virtues, and if I miſtake not feels their full force." "Flatter me not, my friend; I cannot, dare not, indulge the pleaſing hope." My noble Edward promiſed to do every good office in my abſence, and I took leave of a family where my chief happineſs was centered.

I reached the habitation of Mr. Oſburn juſt time enough to take a laſt farewell:

farewell: the violence of his diſorder had left him very weak, and death made quick approaches to the excellent heart of this worthy man. I drew near his bed with the tendereſt emotions, and taking his cold hand between mine; "My deareſt ſir, how painfully does this ſight affect your Frederick! Ah that I could remove every pang far from you!" I could not reſtrain my tears; he faintly preſſed my hand, and in a voice hardly articulate, he delivered himſelf as follows: "It pains me, my dear boy, to be obliged to part with you; but it is the decree of heaven, and I ſubmit. I leave you, Frederick, in the poſſeſſion of a large eſtate that was your father's; to which I have added my own: I have no relations who ſtand in need of wealth, and to none can I give it whom I love like you. Remember it is virtue alone, that renders riches valuable. When you come to this ſolemn period (to which you muſt) may no bad action diſcompoſe your dying moments; you have an excellent heart and are in no danger of deviating from the narrow road of rectitude, but from the violence of your paſſions. Be careful to avoid every thing that may lead you into miſtake and error. Farewell, my excellent boy; remember the laſt injunctions of a man who had a real affection for you." Articulation was ſtopped, and I could only expreſs my ſorrow by ſighs and tears. The clergyman of the pariſh now came to Mr. Oſburn, and I was obliged to leave him. He ſoon retired, and informed me that his friend was on the verge of eternity. When I entered Mr. Oſburn's chamber, I found him ſpeechleſs; however by his motions he convinced me he was ſenſible. I embraced him in the greateſt agony of grief; but, alas! he could not return it: he looked at me with expreſſive marks of affection, and gently breathed his laſt in my arms. I was for a few hours ſo totally abſorbed in ſorrow, that I hardly knew whether I myſelf exiſted; but youth and the appearance of my Edward, who (on hearing of my loſs) flew to conſole me, had its uſual influence, and I again recalled my thoughts from the grave of my guardian, to the world and ſociety.

When I opened Mr. Oſburn's will, I found he had bequeathed to me the whole of his eſtate, which amounted to more than two thouſand per annum, which joined to my paternal inheritance, made me poſſeſſed of eight thouſand a year. My gratitude was infinitely excited by his generoſity; and except a legacy of five hundred pounds to Mr. Harper, the clergyman I have mentioned, there was no other bequeſt. I paid the money immediately, and added a thouſand pounds, as his family was very large. Having ſettled my affairs, I left the abode of my late guardian, and accompanied Lord Somerſet to town. The fair Almena and her amiable mother received me with the utmoſt kindneſs, every thing in the power of theſe dear friends to diſſipate my melancholy was exerted, and though I felt all the gratitude ſuch a conduct excited, yet could I not baniſh from my remembrance the good Mr. Oſburn. I was rouſed from my lethargy by Lady Almena's having a declared lover. Lord Aſhford was a nobleman of reputed worth, and I believe truly attached to my friend's ſiſter. Lady Somerſet ſeemed to approve the propoſed alliance; my Edward was ſilent, and Almena appeared unhappy. Thus were we ſituated when I was determined to lay aſide every fearful apprehenſion, and declare my latent flame. I had ſoon after an opportunity of revealing the ſtate of my heart to the fair cauſe of my anxiety. Lady Almena was one day writing in her brother's ſtudy, when I entered, thinking he was there: ſhe bluſhed and ſtarted; but ſeeing me about to retire, "Mr. Elliot (ſaid ſhe) my brother is from home, but as I have finiſhed the note I was writing, I beg you will remain here 'till Lord Somerſet comes back." I again entered the room, and ſeated myſelf by her. She rung for a ſervant, to whom ſhe delivered the note, and was going to retire, when I took her hand and intreated her to hear me. She did not know in what manner to proceed, I threw myſelf at her feet and in the moſt reſpectful terms declared how much I loved her. She liſtened with polite attention, and caſting her eyes upon the ground, appeared greatly agitated. I was all painful ſuſpenſe. "Speak, Lady Almena (continued I) pronounce my fate; perhaps you deſpiſe my too preſumptuous

tuous paſſion; perhaps your heart is already engaged; the merits of Lord Aſhford have met your approbation, and I am wretched." "Sorry ſhould I be (replied the dear charmer) if the ſiſter of Lord Somerſet could willingly make wretched the friend on whom an only brother doats: no, Mr. Elliot, I deſpiſe affectation as much as I do coquetry; be aſſured, ſir, Lord Aſhford is perfectly indifferent to my heart: 'tis true, my mother eſpouſes his cauſe, and pleads for him powerfully; but the happineſs of her daughter has ever been her chief delight, nor will ſhe inſiſt on a circumſtance that would render her miſerable." "Ten thouſand thanks, adorable Lady Almena, for this condeſcenſion! Pardon my bold aſpiring heart: may I not hope my unwearied aſſiduities may at laſt make an impreſſion on your gentle nature in my favour?" She told me, ſhe did not, neither ſhould ſhe wiſh to throw me into deſpair, but begged leave to retire. My friend ſoon after appeared, and ſeeing the joy that animated my countenance, congratulated me in the moſt affectionate manner. "Ah, Edward! exclaimed I, the dear Almena has not driven me to deſpair: ſhe does not love Lord Aſhford, and I may yet be happy."—"And who ever thought ſhe did? Pr'ythee, Frederick, do not encourage that horrid paſſion, jealouſy, but rather cruſh it in its birth; no mortal but yourſelf would have imagined my ſiſter had the leaſt regard for Lord Aſhford. You may command my intereſt in your favour with my mother; ſhe is partial to his lordſhip, on account of a tender regard ſhe entertained for his mother; but the happineſs of Almena is a matter of too great importance to be trifled with; and that no man but you could make her happy, I have long diſcovered." I expreſſed my obligations to his friendſhip in the warmeſt and moſt grateful terms, and we conſulted how the matter ſhould be broke to Lady Somerſet; my friend undertook the taſk. That very evening, as his ſiſter was engaged out, and I had determined to be abſent, I waited in a ſtate of the moſt anxious expectation for the event of his embaſſy; and on ſeeing him enter my room at one o'clock in the morning, I had hardly reſolution to enquire his ſucceſs. "My friend, my brother (exclaimed he) I am authoriſed to call you ſo by the moſt amiable of mothers, Almena is your's, win her, my dear Frederick, and be happy."

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

When doating fondneſs o'er the parent rules,
The wiſeſt men we ſee oft' times made fools.

SIR,

DID not daily experience convince us to the contrary, one would hardly think it poſſible, that there could be ſuch a being as a cruel parent; and yet I am ſatisfied in my opinion, that parents in general are oftener guilty of folly, than cruelty. Whatever may be the diſpoſition of a man to ſeverity, yet the fond endearments, wheedlings, and careſſes of his children, whom he conſiders as a part of himſelf, will ever prevent him from acting the part of a tyrant, unleſs he has a ſoul callous to all feeling, and deaf to all the calls of humanity. I believe it will be found upon enquiry, that one half of the errors which children commit, and our daughters in particular, owe their exiſtence to the folly and ambition of their parents, who, under the ambitious idea, that their children ſhould dreſs as well as their neighbour's, feather them up in all the empty parade of faſhion, and thereby ſow in their little hearts thoſe ſeeds of pride, which ſpring up all the reſt of their lives, and effectually choak all the beneficent ſhoots of reaſon. Though pride may, in ſome degree, be conſidered as the centinel of female virtue, yet, like a treacherous guard, it often betrays them, and leads them into the moſt fatal errors; for a girl, having once been taught to conſider dreſs as an eſſential point, ſhould ſhe loſe her parents or friends, by whom ſhe is ſupported in her gaudy parade, yet the pride of her heart will not ſuffer her to ſubmit to what ſhe before conſidered as a vulgar dreſs. As noble gameſters, after a run of ill luck,

put

put up their eſtates to auction, in order to pay their debts of honour; ſo it is much to be feared, that the proud female heart, humbled by the loſs of parents or friends, rather than appear humiliated in the eyes of the world, will barter her virtue for folly, and meet her diſgrace and ruin in the arms of the aſſaſſin of innocence. To know how properly to deny or comply with the requeſts of a child, ſeems to be one of the niceſt and moſt eſſential points of a parent: to deny them what is neceſſary, and ſuitable to his own condition and circumſtances, is cruel and unjuſt; to grant them more is madneſs and folly. But here will ariſe the queſtion, who is to be the judge of what is neceſſary, the parent or the child? I fear the child too often determines that point, and the parent gives up, what he ſhould invariably ſupport and maintain, his own opinion. When once, through our weakneſs and affection for our children, we thus ſuffer them to triumph over us, we then take a laſting farewell of all order and ſubordination, and we muſt not complain ſhould they then oppoſe us in every ſtep we take, deſpiſe our authority, look upon us with indifference and contempt, and at laſt accuſe us of being ſilly dotards, and the authors of their ruin. I am aware, that this kind of doctrine will draw a frown on many a pretty face; but as I write not to flatter the folly of any one, nor to inſult the empire of beauty, I ſhall addreſs a few friendly words to the little female panting hearts. Remember, my little ones, that there is nothing truly valuable in this life but virtue, and that the parade and glare of dreſs is more its enemy than its friend. Though modeſty peculiar and graceful to your ſex will not permit you to own, yet certainly true it is, that your fondneſs for dreſs owes its origin to the wiſh of procuring yourſelves rich and opulent huſbands. Your gaudy dreſs may indeed entrap the fool or the coxcomb; but what girl of ſenſe would wiſh to make a huſband of either? The ſenſible man will not be directed in the choice of a wife by her lawns, her ſilks, or her ſattins, but by the internal perfections of her mind. He will conſider how far ſhe is capable of giving up the gaieties and pleaſures of life to the painful taſk of managing her family. He will conſider that as ſhe will partake with him of all his pleaſures and comforts, ſo ſhe muſt be of a mind that will ſooth him amidſt the cares, troubles, and diſappointments of this life, and think no home like her own, nor no man like her huſband. Happy muſt be ſuch an union, equally miſerable the reverſe. My little daughters of Eve, however moroſe and antiquated you may conſider theſe reflexions at preſent, be aſſured the day will come when you will ſenſibly feel the truth of them, when you will with a ſigh acknowledge how true was that long ſince told us by

A TENDER PARENT.

THE CHARACTER OF CONSTANTINE THE GREAT.

(From Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Vol. II.)

THE character of the prince who removed the ſeat of empire, and introduced ſuch important changes into the civil and religious conſtitution of his country, has fixed the attention and divided the opinions, of mankind. By the grateful zeal of the chriſtians, the deliverer of the church has been decorated with every attribute of a hero, and even of a ſaint; while the diſcontent of the vanquiſhed party has compared Conſtantine to the moſt abhorred of thoſe tyrants, who, by their vice and weakneſs, diſhonoured the Imperial purple. The ſame paſſions have in ſome degree been perpetuated to ſucceeding generations, and the character of Conſtantine is conſidered, even in the preſent age, as an object either of ſatire or of panegyric. By the impartial union of thoſe defects which are confeſſed by his warmeſt admirers, and of thoſe virtues which are acknowledged by his moſt implacable enemies, we might hope to delineate a juſt portrait of that extraordinary man, which the truth and candour of hiſtory ſhould adopt without a bluſh. But it would ſoon appear that the vain attempt to blend ſuch diſcordant colours, and to reconcile ſuch inconſiſtent qualities, muſt produce a figure monſtrous rather

rather than human, unleſs it is viewed in its proper and diſtinct lights, by a careful ſeparation of the different periods of the reign of Conſtantine.

The perſon as well as the mind of Conſtantine had been enriched by nature with her choiceſt endowments. His ſtature was lofty, his countenance majeſtic, his deportment graceful; his ſtrength and activity were diſplayed in every manly exerciſe; and from his earlieſt youth, to a very advanced ſeaſon of life, he preſerved the vigour of his conſtitution by a ſtrict adherence to the domeſtic virtues of chaſtity and temperance. He delighted in the ſocial intercourſe of familiar converſation; and though he might ſometimes indulge his diſpoſition to raillery with leſs reſerve than was required by the ſevere dignity of his ſtation, the courteſy and liberality of his manners gained the hearts of all who approached him.

The ſincerity of his friendſhip has been ſuſpected; yet he ſhewed, on ſome occaſions, that he was not incapable of a warm and laſting attachment. The diſadvantage of an illiterate education had not prevented him from forming a juſt eſtimate of the value of learning; and the arts and ſciences derived ſome encouragement from the munificent protection of Conſtantine. In the diſpatch of buſineſs, his diligence was indefatigable: and the active powers of his mind were almoſt continually exerciſed in reading, writing, or meditating; in giving audience to ambaſſadors, and in examining the complaints of his ſubjects. Even thoſe who cenſured the propriety of his meaſures were compelled to acknowledge, that he poſſeſſed magnanimity to conceive, and patience to execute, the moſt arduous deſigns, without being checked, either by the prejudices of education, or by the clamours of the multitude. In the field, he infuſed his own intrepid ſpirit into the troops, whom he conducted with the talents of a conſummate general; and to his abilities, rather than to his fortune, we may aſcribe the ſignal victories which he obtained over the foreign foes of the republic. He loved glory, as the reward, perhaps as the motive, of his labours. The boundleſs ambition, which, from the moment of his accepting the purple at York, appears as the ruling paſſion of his ſoul, may be juſtified by the dangers of his own ſituation, by the character of his rivals, by the conſciouſneſs of ſuperior merit, and by the proſpect that his ſucceſs would enable him to reſtore peace and order to the diſtracted empire. In his civil wars againſt *Maxentius* and *Licinius*, he had engaged on his ſide the inclinations of the people, who compared the undiſſembled vices of thoſe tyrants, with the ſpirit of wiſdom and juſtice which ſeemed to direct the general tenor of the adminiſtration of Conſtantine.

Had Conſtantine fallen on the banks of the Tyber, or even in the plains of Hadrionople, ſuch is the character which, with a few exceptions, he might have tranſmitted to poſterity. But the concluſion of his reign (according to the moderate and tender ſentence of a writer of the ſame age) degraded him from the rank which he had acquired among the moſt deſerving of the Roman princes. In the life of Auguſtus, we behold the tyrant of the republic converted, almoſt by imperceptible degrees, into the father of his country, and of human kind. In that of Conſtantine, we may contemplate a hero, who had ſo long inſpired his ſubjects with love, and his enemies with terror, degenerating into a cruel and diſſolute monarch, corrupted by his fortune, or raiſed by conqueſt above the neceſſity of diſſimulation. The general peace, which he maintained during the laſt fourteen years of his reign, was a period of apparent ſplendor, rather than of real proſperity; and the old age of Conſtantine was diſgraced by the oppoſite yet reconcileable vices of rapaciouſneſs and prodigality. The accumulated treaſures found in the palaces of Maxentius and Licinius were laviſhly conſumed; the various inovations introduced by the conqueror, were attended with an increaſing expence; the coſt of his buildings, his court, and his feſtivals, required an immediate and plentiful ſupply; and the oppreſſion of the people was the only fund which could ſupport the magnificence of the ſovereign. His unworthy favourites, enriched by the boundleſs liberality of their maſter, uſurped with impunity the privelege of rapine and corruption. A ſecret but univerſal decay was felt in every part of the public adminiſtration, and the Emperor himſelf though he ſtill retained the obedience, gradual-

ly loſt the eſteem of his ſubjects. The dreſs and manners, which toward the decline of life, he choſe to affect, ſerved only to degrade him in the eyes of mankind. The Aſiatic pomp, which had been adopted by the pride of Dioclesian, aſſumed an air of ſoftneſs and effeminacy in the perſon of Conſtantine. He is repreſented with falſe hair of various colours, laboriouſly arranged by the ſkilful artiſts of the time; a diadem of a new and more expenſive faſhion; a profuſion of gems and pearls, of collars and bracelets, and a variegated flowing robe of ſilk moſt curiouſly embroidered with flowers of gold. In ſuch apparel, ſcarcely to be excuſed by the youth and folly of Elagabalus, we are at a loſs to diſcover the wiſdom of an aged monarch, and the ſimplicity of a Roman veteran. A mind thus relaxed by proſperity and indulgence, was incapable of riſing to that magnanimity which diſdains ſuſpicion, and dares to forgive. The deaths of Maximian and Licinius may perhaps be juſtified by the maxims of policy, as they are taught in the ſchools of tyrants; but an impartial narrative of the executions or rather murders, which ſullied the declining age of Conſtantine, will ſuggeſt to our moſt candid thoughts, the idea of a prince, who could ſacrifice without reluctance the laws of juſtice, and the feelings of nature, to the dictates either of his paſſion, or of his intereſt.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

INTERESTING REFLEXIONS ON A FUTURE STATE.

'Tis Heav'n itſelf that points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man. CATO.

WHEN I conſider how uncertain life is, and how tranſitory and fleeting our beſt enjoyments are here below, I am naturally led to conclude there muſt be a *future* ſtate wherein the ſoul will have an opportunity of exerting all its noble powers and faculties, in the ſeraphic employment of adoration, love and praiſe, with kindred ſaints, in realms of everlaſting bliſs; or of feeling the dire effects of divine vengeance on account of ſin, without mitigation and without an end; as in the preſent ſtate *virtue* evidently labours under various afflictions, is unavoidably expoſed to many trials, and often feels the preſſures of accumulated woes, while *vice* is a ſtranger to misfortune, and riots without interruption through the ſeveral ſtages of human life unpuniſhed and at pleaſure; I cannot but believe (even though the ſcriptures had not made it known) that man's ſituation in this evil world, is only a prelude to his being inducted into another and more durable exiſtence beyond the grave where the juſtice, holineſs and truth of the Great SUPREME ſhall be fully diſplayed, vindicated, and made honourable, to the unſpeakable joy and felicity of the good and virtuous, and the unutterable confuſion and diſmay of the ſons and daughters of ſenſuality and vice.

But ſince the oracles of divine inſpiration ſo frequently inculcate this important doctrine, and prove it from arguments unanſwerable and concluſive, I think it not only my *duty* but my *intereſt* to believe it, eſpecially as I hope through the merits of the great redeemer, to find it a ſtate of never-ending happineſs, beyond the reach of trouble, vexation and diſtreſs.

Were men in general more deeply convinced of that ſolemn and intereſting truth that,

Beyond the grave two ſtates remain,
Of endleſs joy or endleſs pain;

they would, I am well perſuaded, be more ſollicitous to know the things which belong to their eternal peace, before they are for ever hidden from their eyes.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

Hampſtead, June 10th.

ABSTRACT

ABSTRACT OF AN ACT OF PARLIAMENT,

Intituled, An Act to render valid certain Marriages, ſolemnized in certain Churches and public Chapels in which Banns had not uſually been publiſhed before, or at the Time of paſſing an Act, made in the Twenty-ſixth Year of King George II. *intituled,* An Act for the better preventing of clandeſtine Marriages.

IT recites, that ſince the making of the above-mentioned act divers churches and public chapels have been erected and built in England, Wales, and Berwick upon Tweed, which have been duly conſecrated, and divers marriages have been ſolemnized therein, but by reaſon that in ſuch churches and chapels banns of matrimony had not uſually been publiſhed before or at the time of paſſing the ſaid act, ſuch marriages have been deemed to be void

It therefore enacts, That all marriages already ſolemnized, or to be ſolemnized, before the firſt day of Auguſt, 1781, in any church or public chapel, in England, Wales, and Berwick upon Tweed, erected ſince the making of the ſaid act, and conſecrated, ſhall be as valid in law as if ſuch marriages had been ſolemnized in pariſh churches or public chapels, having chapelries annexed, and wherein banns had been uſually publiſhed before the time of paſſing the ſaid act.

It alſo enacts, That all parſons, vicars, miniſters, and curates, who have ſolemnized any of the marriages which are hereby enacted to be valid in law, ſhall be indemnified againſt the penalties inflicted by the ſaid act.

And likewiſe enacts, That the regiſters of marriages, ſolemnized, or to be ſolemnized, in the ſaid churches or chapels, ſhall be received in all courts of law and equity as evidence of ſuch marriages, in the ſame manner as regiſters of marriages, ſolemnized in pariſh churches or public chapels, in which banns were uſually publiſhed before, or at the time of paſſing the ſaid act, or copies thereof, are received in evidence—And that the regiſters of all marriages, ſolemnized in any public chapels, which are hereby enacted to be valid in law, ſhall within twenty days next after the firſt day of Auguſt 1781, be removed to the pariſh church of the pariſh in which ſuch chapel ſhall be ſituated; and in caſe ſuch chapel ſhall be ſituated in an extraparochial place, then to the pariſh church next adjoining to ſuch extraparochial place, to be kept with the marriage regiſters of ſuch pariſh, and in like manner as marriage regiſters are directed to be kept by the ſaid act.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WHILE every deſponding Engliſhman pours forth his daily complaints in the papers, permit me to inform you, that it very ill becomes you, whom the public ſeem to have made their Cenſor-general in theſe matters, to ſuffer the abuſes which are continually growing upon the Engliſh language to paſs unnoticed; give me leave therefore to recommend to your notice and protection, the following petition, which (to ſpeak in the ſtile of my countrymen) deſerves particular attention, at this *alarming criſis*, when the ſtate of literature ſeems to be ruined by the corruption of its old members, the introduction of new ones, and ſome daily innovations which *undermine* as it were the very *foundation* of its *conſtitution*.

R.

To the Editor of the London Magazine

The humble Petition of the two diſtreſſed words MAN and WOMAN.

Sheweth,

That your humble petitioners have ever been eſteemed the moſt ancient, and till this laſt century, the moſt honourable ſubjects in theſe dominions, inaſmuch as the beings they repreſent are more ancient and more honourable than

all others, but that in that time, they have not only been diſcarded from every polite company, but the very remembrance of them ſeems to have been quite loſt: and that their places have been uſurped by two new words, to wit, Gentleman and Lady; which, being eſteemed the more faſhionable, have procured their admittance into the beſt companies in town. That at the firſt introduction of this new faſhion, your petitioners bore the inſults which were daily offered to them without reſentment, and though they were baniſhed from St. James's and the Mall, patiently took refuge in Cheapſide and the Poultry, till in a ſhort time being driven from every part of the metropolis, they were obliged to fly for protection to ſome old families in the country, who were yet untainted by the follies of the age. That in this ſituation they remained a long time, very much delighted with the ſimplicity and good nature of their hoſts, and they really believe they might have remained there till now, but for the pride of a curate and ſome vicars, who having long ſince determined themſelves to be of a different nature from the brutes which they beheld around them, only waited for an opportunity of making their pretenſions known to the country; they therefore took the advantage of this new name, the fame of which had juſt reached their ears, and declared themſelves to be Gentlemen. It is needleſs to deſcribe to you, the various methods by which we gradually loſt our ground in all parts of the kingdom; ſuffice it to ſay, that the example of the vicars was imitated by the ſquires, and from them the contagion ſpread itſelf all over the country, and that in a very ſhort time the women alſo, in imitation of their huſbands, changed their names and became Ladies: till at length we are reduced to ſuch a miſerable condition, that not a creature of credit is willing to acknowledge us, for the apprentices in every town in the kingdom have long ſince deſerted us. In this ſituation we humbly apply ourſelves to you, hoping, that, by your example and authority, you will reſtore us to the favour of our long loſt friends and companions, mankind in general.

And your Petitioners as in duty bound will ever pray for, &c. &c.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVII.

ON THE PREJUDICES OF LEARNED MEN.

WHEN a man finds that he has overcome the principal difficulties which occurred to him at his entrance upon a ſtudy; when he ſees the road to future perfection ſmooth and eaſy, he is apt to conceive an affection for that ſcience in which he hopes to arrive at an excellence, and even prefers it to every other which engages the attention or the ingenuity of mankind: and in proportion to the ſkill and proficiency which he obtains in it, does he endeavour to perſuade the world that the ſtudy which he follows is more liberal and more rational than any other; for the ſame reaſon (though I am ſorry the practice of the learned ſhould juſtify me in drawing a ſimile from ſo low a ſubject) that the Grocer's wife maintains her huſband's trade to be genteeler and more honourable than that of the mantua maker, becauſe in eſtabliſhing the honour of their own profeſſion they neceſſarily raiſe the reputation of thoſe who follow it. Thus the claſſical ſcholar turns up his noſe at the natural philoſopher, who ſpends his time and fortune in making a collection of butterflies, or at the floriſt, who travels to Holland to take a drawing of a lilly which is perhaps the only one of its ſort in the world: and the floriſt, in his turn, ſpeaks with contempt of a man, who can be content to loſe his health and his temper in poring over Lexicons and Scholiaſts with a view to diſcover the latent force of a Greek particle, or to add one more example to his collection of words to which different authors have attributed different genders.

But this contempt of other ſtudies does not ariſe merely from pride or the hope of raiſing ourſelves in the opinion of the world, it is natural for a man who has ſpent a youth of labour and trouble in the proſecution of any ſtudy to grow fond of that perfection which he has with ſo much difficulty obtained: and this fondneſs grows in time into a partiality for our own ſtudies, and a contempt

tempt for those of other men, which I am sorry to say affords matter of laughter and ridicule, to those who affect to follow no study at all. It was questioned of some old Mathematician, a great bigot to his favourite science, whether he would consent to go to Heaven in any path that was not triangular: and I think the sarcasm may with as much reason be applied to some of our modern Virtuosos, who, to shew their contempt to all other studies, pretend to read nothing but what tends to illustrate their own.

We may also perceive a want of generosity in the comparisons which Men make between their own studies and those of others, which while it disguises the truth is unworthy of the character of a Learned Man. When a mathematician, for instance, speaks of the studies of a Man of classical Learning, he describes him not as employed in studying the elegance of expression, purity of style, and harmonious diction which distinguish the classics, but in measuring the quantity of words and syllables, and examining the various readings of an obsolete or a corrupted passage.

But of all Students, the Mathematician is the most likely to become a bigot to his own study, and the most ready to despise the studies of others. The obstruseness of his science, and the earnestness with which it must be followed by all who aim at a competent knowledge of it, must naturally alienate the mind from every other pursuit, and when he fancies that he alone is employed in the searching after Truth, and that his science is the only one that can lead to the discovery of it, we shall not wonder if he talks contemptuously of studies which he supposes made rather to amuse than instruct.

There is another error, into which learned men are apt to fall; I mean that of separating themselves from the society of their fellow creatures, and giving up every friendly concern with a want of feeling which falls little short of misanthrophy. From a too great attention to the investigation of any particular subject, the mind becomes so habitually connected with it, as to lose its affection for every other object and fix it on that alone. In these times indeed, men seem to be sensible of the folly of that delusion, which induced their ancestors to sequester themselves from the haunts and habitations of men in order to pursue some favourite study in the sullen solitude of a monastery, and a spirit of obtaining a general and useful kind of knowledge has universally prevailed: but in the higher ages of the world, when the roads to learning were clogged with difficulties of which we have no conception, and which rendered the attainment of it harder than we can easily imagine, the difficulty of the pursuit, and the necessity of unremitted attention, incited men, with a resolution not to be equalled, to abandon their families and their connexions, and to shut themselves up from the intercourse of mankind. It must be confessed indeed, that there are few men in the present age mad enough to run into this once fashionable folly, but it is equally true that there are some who pursue it with the genuine ardor of Diogenes. With these Men I forbear to reason, but shall call to their remembrance a passage of Cicero's, which as it will answer my purpose better than any thing I can possibly say, I shall quote at length. *Itaque nisi ea Virtus, quæ constat ex hominibus tuendis, id est, ex societate generis humani, attingat cognitionem verum, soli vaga cognitio, & jejuna videatur. Itemque magnitudo animi, remota communitate, conjunctioneque humana, feritas sit quædam & immanitas. Ita fit ut vincat cognitionis studium consociatio hominum atque communitas.*—Cicero de Officiis. Lib. 1. Cap. 44.

W. R.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ANECDOTE.

(Translated from HERODOTUS, *the Father of History.)*

PROTEUS King of Egypt was succeeded by Rhamsinitus, the richest and most magnificent prince that ever sat on the Egyptian throne. He took great delight in looking at his treasure; and that he might indulge himself

ſelf in it altogether, at one view, he built, adjoining to his palace a large apartment, on purpoſe to contain the immenſe quantity of ſilver which he had amaſſed. The building was ſquare, and entirely of ſtone. Three of its walls were incloſed by the palace; the fourth was next the ſtreet. In that wall the architect, unknown to the king, had left one of the ſtones in ſo looſe a manner, that whoever knew the exact place, could take the ſtone out, and make his entrance through the cavity which it had filled. To all other perſons, except thoſe who were let into the ſecret, the building appeared perfect and impenetrable. The royal repoſitory was compleated much to the king's ſatisfaction, who immediately placed all his treaſures there, and ſcarce failed a ſingle day to delight his eyes with the choiceſt object of his heart. The ſubtle architect of this edifice did not live to enjoy the fruits of his ſkill and craftineſs. Not long after he had finiſhed the regal ſtorehouſe, he was taken ill, and growing worſe and worſe, ſoon found himſelf beyond all hopes of recovery. Perceiving the inevitable approaches of death, he haſtened to ſend for his two ſons, without any other witneſſes to ſee him die; and in his expiring moments he divulged to them the great ſecret of the diſjointed ſtone in the Treaſury. He explained to them in what manner to remove and to replace it; and he omitted no inſtructions, that were neceſſary for them to obſerve. This done, he breathed his laſt, leaving his ſons, as he hoped, opulent as the king himſelf.

The father's body was ſcarce cold, when his ſons, by the help of a very dark night, made their firſt eſſay in putting their father's directions into practice. They ſucceeded without difficulty; and from time to time they repeated their practice, and enjoyed their ſucceſs. Rhamſinitus, whoſe head and heart were conſtantly fixed upon his riches, obſerved in a few days great diminutions in his ſeveral heaps of ſilver. His ſurprize was inexpreſſible. He was robbed, but by whom was impoſſible to gueſs. Surmiſe itſelf was at a loſs how to imagine either the perſons, or the manner. The apartment was whole. Every part of the treaſury perfectly ſecured to all appearance; yet when the king in the greateſt anxiety, repeated his viſits, he ſtill perceived a continued deprivation of his treaſures. The avaricious are generally politic. Policy ſeldom fails to nouriſh the roots of avarice. Rhamſinitus ſmothered his uneaſineſs, and appeared blind to his loſs; but ſecretly ordered nets to be prepared, and ſpread over the money-veſſels in ſuch a manner as to entrap the thief, and keep him priſoner till the king returned. This was done with the greateſt ſecreſy. The two brothers came back to their ſource of plenty. One of them entered the treaſury, while the other ſtaid without. He who entered was preſently taken in the ſnare. When he perceived his doom inevitable, with a magnanimity, that in a good cauſe muſt have been highly applauded, he called to his brother, and ſpoke to him to this purpoſe; "I am taken. Cut off my head, that my perſon may not be diſcovered. By this means one of us will eſcape with life. In any other caſe, we muſt both ſuffer a painful, ignominious death." Neceſſity obliged the unwilling brother to obey. He cut off the head, took it away with him, and replaced the ſtone.

Rhamſinitus, at the ſight of a dead body in his treaſury without a head, was not more aſtoniſhed than diſappointed. He examined the edifice over and over. All was intire; not the leaſt aperture to be perceived, where any perſon had come in or gone out. The king's perplexity was as exceſſive as the cauſe of it was extraordinary. He went away; but firſt gave orders that the headleſs trunk ſhould be hanged upon the outward wall, and guards placed there, who ſhould ſeize, and immediately bring before him, any perſon appearing ſorrowful at the ſpectacle, or ſhewing the leaſt ſigns of pity towards the corpſe.

The body was no ſooner expoſed and hung upon the wall, than the mother who was in poſſeſſion of the head, poſitively enjoined her ſurviving ſon to take down his brother's body and bring it to her. In vain he endeavoured to perſuade her from ſuch a thought; in vain he repreſented to her the danger of the attempt. The more he ſeemed to refuſe, the more ſhe perſiſted in her command. Her paſſion even carried her ſo far, as to threaten, in caſe of his disobedience, to throw herſelf at the feet of Rhamſinitus, and to diſcover to

he remaining thief that had robbed
is treaſury.

The ſon finding every expoſtulation
nd every reaſonable argument fruitleſs,
eſolved to undertake the hazardous
nterprize. To this purpoſe, he loaded
everal aſſes with ſkins filled with
wine, and driving them towards the
lace where the guards were poſted, he
rivately broke ſome of the ſkins, and
et the wine flow about as it might.
he guards, who were near enough
o perceive the diſaſter, immediately
an with pots to catch the wine, and
rink it. The owner, with the utmoſt
ehemence, implored them to deſiſt.
hey were deaf as he wiſhed them to
ll his intreaties. Inſtead of aſſiſting
im, they only helped to conſume his
ore. By this means they preſently
ecame intoxicated; which he perceiv-
g, reſolved to purſue his conqueſt;
nd pretending in a ſudden fit of good
umour to be contented with his loſs,
nd to be pleaſed with their company,
t down amongſt them, and generouſly
pened a freſh ſkin of wine for their
inking. This had the deſired effect.
hey all fell into the depth of drunken-
ſs, and lay dead aſleep upon the
vement. Finding each of them ſuf-
iently doſed he took down his bro-
er's dead body, and by way of tri-
nphal deriſion ſhaved every ſoldier up-
the right cheeck; then carrying
ay the corpſe, upon one of his aſſes,
brought it to his mother, in filial
edience to her unreaſonable requeſt.
So far Herodotus ſeems to believe the
ry true. Nor indeed is it quite be-
nd the bounds of probability. He-
dotus doubts the ſequel, but conti-
es the narration to this purpoſe:
Rhamſinitus more and more diſap-
inted, and enraged at this new
d inſolent artifice, reſolved at any
e, even at the deareſt, to purchaſe
the diſcovery of ſo dextrous, ſo bold,
and ſo ſucceſsful an offender. He or-
dered his daughter to proſtitute her-
ſelf in the regal palace, to all comers
indifferently, on theſe conditions, that
every perſon ſhould firſt ſwear to diſ-
cover to her the moſt iniquitous a-
tions of his life. The thief, who well
knew to what purpoſe ſuch a ſtrange proſ-
titution, accompanied by ſuch extraor-
dinary injunctions, had been made, re-
ſolved once more to elude the deep
deſigns of the Egyptian monarch.
He cut off the arm from the body of a
man newly expired, and put it under
his cloak, carrying it with him in that
concealment to the daughter of Rham-
ſinitus. At his arrival, he was ſworn
and queſtioned in the manner he ex-
pected, that the moſt iniquitous action
he had ever done, was cutting off his
brother's head in the treaſury, and that
his moſt ſubtle one, was his method
of intoxicating the guards, and con-
veying away his brother's corpſe while
they were aſleep. The princeſs imme-
diately endeavoured to ſeiſe him. The
chamber was dark, and being favoured
by that obſcurity, he left the dead hand
in her's; and while ſhe thought ſhe held
him faſt, he withdrew himſelf from
her, and fortunately made his eſcape
out of the palace.

This new event had a new effect
upon the king. He was reſolved to
pardon him; and cauſed a proclama-
tion to be publiſhed, that if he would
diſcover himſelf, he ſhould not only
receive pardon, but a very great re-
ward from Rhamſinitus. In reliance
upon the royal promiſe, the thief came
to the palace, and made an ample diſ-
covery of himſelf, and of his tranſac-
tions. And Rhamſinitus, according to
his declaration, not only pardoned him,
but gave to him in marriage, the prin-
ceſs his only daughter.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Par-
iament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the
1ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 256.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tueſday, March 27.

HE *Biſhop of Cheſter (Dr. Porteus)* addreſſed himſelf to the Houſe, obſerved, that from what a noble lord (Lord de Ferrars) had lately ſaid, in reſpect to the increaſe of Roman Catholics, and as that ſpeech had gone forth to the public; he thought himſelf bound

bound to make a minute enquiry into what the noble lord advanced, in order that he might, from proper authority, authenticate, as well in this, as in other kingdoms, that the noble lord's calculation of the increaſe of Roman Catholicks was founded on erroneous principles. The biſhop then, from a multiplicity of returns and calculations, proved to their lordſhips, that the increaſe of Papiſts was owing to the increaſe of population; ſubſtantiating the fact, by making it appear, that the number of people within the period which the noble lord mentioned, had increaſed *fifty-five thouſand*, and the number of Roman Catholicks had, in the ſame time, only increaſed *fifteen hundred*. This the noble prelate wiſhed to be publickly known, as the real ſtate of the increaſe, calculated on the beſt and trueſt mode for aſcertaining the truth.

Lord De Ferrars, in reply, ſaid, that he had taken his information from the papers then on the table, which papers had been ordered for the purpoſe by their lordſhips.

The Lord Chancellor oppoſed the ſecond reading of the bill to enable juſtices of the peace to act in caſes of riots and tumults without taking out the uſual writ of *dedimus poteſtatem*. His lordſhip moved, that the further conſideration of it ſhould be put off for three months. His lordſhip, in an excellent ſpeech, firſt took notice, that when it was propoſed in that Houſe to alter any old law, it was the cuſtom for ſome noble lord to aſſign the reaſons for ſuch alteration; in the preſent caſe none had been aſſigned; he therefore roſe to give his opinion why the eſtabliſhed law ſhould not be altered. After a careful examination of the bill, he could not be convinced of its preſent neceſſity, or of its future utility. It appeared to him to be a bill which would injure rather than ſerve the cauſe of publick juſtice, for it propoſed to ſet aſide the eſſential mode, ſo long held requiſite of enrolling, ſwearing, and by legal form conſtituting a juſtice of the peace, and injuriouſly to empower men to act as juſtices, who had not qualified themſelves for the office.

The Duke of Manchester roſe in defence of the bill, ſo far only as a meaſure which might prevent the employment of the military in caſes of riots; but ſeemed at the ſame time to be convinced of the ſtrength of the Chancellor's arguments againſt it. And the queſtion being put, the bill was put off.

Upon the third reading of the bill to keep the militia forces complete, the *Duke of Richmond* propoſed an amendment, by inſerting a clauſe to prevent the making any particular mode of recruiting obligatory on the commanding officers of regiments. His grace wiſhed to have it left to the commanders to make the beſt bargains they can for recruits, inſtead of tying them down to ſpecific rules. But, after a ſhort converſation between his grace and Lord Stormont, the motion was withdrawn, and the bill was paſſed.

THE ſame day in the Houſe of Commons the Sheriffs of Coventry were brought to the bar, and after a ſevere reprimand from the Speaker, were ordered to be diſcharged, upon paying the fees.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, March 30.

THE *Biſhop of St. David's*, upon the order of the day, for the third reading of the *Ilminſter* incloſure bill, moved for the re-commitment of the bill, becauſe it encroached on the rights of the church, by obliging the rector to accept of a certain portion of land in lieu of tythes. And after aſcertaining the right of the clergy to tythes in kind, which had been eſtabliſhed by law upwards of one thouſand years, he took great pains to ſhew, that tythes in kind are preferable to land, or a commutation by a ſpecific ſum of money.

The Biſhop of Peterborough oppoſed the recommitment, from a clear conviction that every incloſure bill tended to ſerve not only the particular pariſh, and the eccleſiaſtical benefice of the pariſh, but the kingdom in general. This difference in opinion of two prelates upon a ſubject within their province drew the attention of the Houſe and occaſioned a ſpirited debate, involving the general ſubject of the policy and expediency of tythes.

The Lord Chancellor argued for the re-commitment of the bill upon the principles of law and equity: his lordſhip likewiſe took that opportunity to reprobate the cuſtom that had prevail

of not attending to private bills, which were often paſſed through the Houſe in a manner unbecoming its dignity; few peers attending upon ſuch bills, and thoſe taking no pains to inveſtigate them. His lordſhip ſaid, that the aſſent of the majority of the pariſhioners had not been obtained to this bill, and that the land propoſed to be given to the rector in lieu of his tythes was not adequate to them.

The Earl of Sandwich, the Duke of Richmond, Earl Temple, the Biſhop of Llandaff, and ſeveral other peers ſpoke againſt the recommitment, and Lord Sandwich enlarged upon the advantages of incloſures, as well as upon the reſpectability acquired by the clergy, in pariſhes where all diſputes between them and their pariſhioners about tythes were removed by aſſigning them a certain quantity of land, or an annual ſum of money inſtead of tythes. The Houſe divided upon the queſtion, when the numbers were, for the re-commitment only 21, againſt it 33; whereupon the bill was read the third time, and paſſed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 2.

A petition was preſented to the Houſe by *Lord Mahon*, ſigned by a great number of manufacturers of gold in various branches, but more particularly by the makers of gold watches and ſnuff-boxes; the petitioners prayed for an act to enable them to mix a greater alloy than the preſent ſtandard allows: this ſtandard was fixed by a ſtatute made in the reign of Edward I. and the advantages of altering it were ſtated to be, that the goldſmiths of London would be enabled to ſell their manufactures as cheap as thoſe of Paris and Geneva, by lowering their prices at leaſt 40 *per cent.* In the articles of trinkets and watches it was further ſtated, that the cities of Geneva and Paris ſold conſiderably more than London, owing to the high ſtandard of our working gold. The petition was received, and being read, leave was given to bring in a bill according to the prayer of the petitioners; but it was oppoſed in its progreſs, on a future day, owing to the frauds it was likely to introduce into this valuable branch of our manufactures, and after a judicious debate, rejected.

A petition from a large body of freeholders of ſeveral counties of England, complaining of ſundry national grievances, and praying redreſs, was preſented to the Houſe by *Mr. Duncombe* (the new knight of the ſhire for Yorkſhire) as it was underſtood to be ſigned by and preſented in the names of the delegates from the county aſſociations in their capacity of delegates, *Mr. Daniel Parker Coke*, member for Nottingham, oppoſed bringing it up to the table; as not being ſigned by perſons having a legal right to petition parliament, the aſſociations and the delegations being illegal; but Mr. Fox aſſuring the honourable gentleman, that the petition was ſigned by himſelf and others in their individual capacity of freeholders, the objection fell to the ground; the petition was brought up, read by the clerk, and ordered to be laid on the table for conſideration upon a future day.

Colonel Barré complained of unuſual delay this ſeſſion in laying before the Houſe, the accounts of the army extraordinaries; they had uſually been preſented in *February*, and though it was now *April*, they were not yet before the Houſe.

Lord North replied, that the account was made up, and ſhould be brought to the Houſe the next day; he could not tell why any delay had happened, but aſſured the Houſe it could make no difference, becauſe he did not mean to hurry the demand for that ſervice thro' the Houſe; after the account had been on the table a ſufficient time for examination, and not before, he ſhould move for a day to enter upon the buſineſs.

Mr. Baker complained of a delay in iſſuing out a writ for a new member for Honiton, which writ he underſtood was not arrived at Honiton, though it had been ordered ſix days ago. *The Speaker* informed the Houſe, that the neglect did not reſt with him, for he had iſſued his warrant to the clerk of the crown to make out the writ the day after it had been ordered. Hereupon, Mr. Baker moved, that the clerk of the crown be ordered to attend the next day, to account for the delay. His deputy, Mr. Smith, attended accordingly, who acquainted the Houſe, that he had delivered the writ to Mr. Troward, an attorney of Gray's Inn,

as a matter of friendſhip, in preference to two other gentlemen who had applied for it before Mr. Troward, and had promiſed to convey it with particular ſpeed to the ſheriff of Devonſhire's office at Exeter. One of the gentlemen engaged to deliver it on Thurſday laſt, and through the channel of Mr. Troward it did not get to Exeter till Saturday. But Mr. Smith exculpated himſelf on this ground: That his office obliged him to give the Lord Chancellor a receipt for the writ, and a written promiſe, that it ſhould be delivered with *convenient* ſpeed, and he always underſtood that if the meſſenger with the writ travelled *thirty* miles a day, it came up to the idea of convenient ſpeed, and he contended, that the writ arrived in due time.

The Speaker recommended it to the Houſe to make a ſtrict enquiry into the cauſe of the partial delivery of writs, and delays, in order to apply ſome remedy, becauſe ſuch delays might affect the freedom of elections.

Mr. Webb, *Mr. Dunning*, and *Mr. Huſſey* ſeverally complained of many partial delays of writs at the general election for this parliament, writs for places at great diſtances from London being delivered much ſooner than at places conſiderably nearer, and the candidates were thereby ſubjected to many unneceſſary expences. Mr. Smith's principal not attending, and the Houſe having no authentic proof when the writ was actually delivered, the further inveſtigation of it was poſtponed till after the Eaſter receſs.

Thurſday, April 5.

Mr. Orde, chairman of the Committee of Supply reported a reſolution of the committee to allow the importation of Portugueſe commodities, and of wool, barilla, and Jeſuits bark from the Portugueſe colonies in America in neutral bottoms during the war; to which the Houſe agreed, and Sir Grey Cooper had leave to bring in a bill accordingly.

Mr. Wilkes made his annual motion for expunging from the journals of the Houſe, the reſolution of the 17th of April, 1769, which was, "That John Wilkes, Eſq. having been expelled this Houſe, is incapable of being elected to ſerve in the preſent parliament." Mr. Wilkes very juſtly obſerved, that as the miniſtry had recommended the preſent Speaker to the chair, for his great knowledge in the laws and uſages of parliament, and the Speaker, as a private member, had given his vote againſt the ſaid reſolution in 1769; if they meant to act with conſiſtency, they ought to ſupport the opinion of a gentleman whom they had declared to be maſter of the laws and uſages in parliament, by reſcinding a reſolution which he had voted againſt. However, upon a diviſion, the queſtion was loſt by a majority againſt it of 55 votes. The numbers were 116 againſt expunging the reſolution, to 61 for it.

Friday, April 6.

Lord North propoſed an alteration in the mode of collecting the ſervants tax, by taking it out of the hands of the parochial officers and giving it to the officers of the Exciſe, to be collected in the ſame manner as the tax on carriages; and alſo a year to be paid in advance, inſtead of collecting it at the end of the year when it is due. The payment for the firſt year to be due from Lady-day, 1781. Theſe reſolutions being agreed to, were paſſed into a law, in the courſe of the ſeſſion.

His lordſhip then moved an additional tax of two-pence on ſheet almanacs, in order to put them on the ſame footing as book almanacs, and out of the produce of this new tax to allow to each of the univerſities 500l. *per ann.* indemnification for the loſſes they ſuſtained by the late judgement of the court of Common-Pleas, which had ſet aſide the excluſive privileges of printing almanacs enjoyed by the univerſities upwards of two hundred years. Some oppoſition was made in both Houſes to the univerſity indemnification, but in the end, the bills for both were paſſed.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, April 6.

Earl Bathurſt, who had ſummoned the Houſe for the purpoſe, offered three propoſitions in the form of reſolutions as ſubjects for the conſideration of a committee to be appointed, and to ſit in the following week; with a view, if the committee approved them, to bring in a bill conformable to them, early in the next ſeſſion of parliament. The whole ſcope of his lordſhip's plan was, and is, to grant certain portions of land to the parochial clergy in the room

room of tythes, as being a more eligible mode of providing for them, and calculated to remove thoſe litigious conteſts and violent diſſentions which at preſent prevail between the ſaid clergy and their pariſhioners, to the great diſgrace of the former. His lordſhip ſtated the firſt general propoſition to be, that it is the opinion of the committee that the incloſing of waſte lands and foreſts tends to the benefit of agriculture and of both church and ſtate. The two other propoſitions ariſing out of this general maxim reſpected the granting lands to the clergy, in the room of tythes. His lordſhip moved accordingly for a committee to be appointed.

The Biſhop of Llandaff (*Dr. Barrington*) oppoſed the motion, declaring that he could by no means give his aſſent to the leading propoſition, for he did not think incloſures beneficial to the ſtate, nay, he did not think them advantageous to agriculture, for incloſing produced *ſhade*, *blight*, and *vermin*, the three greateſt enemies to the growth of corn; and as to the propoſed innovation, of granting lands to the clergy in lieu of tythes, he was certain it would open a door to ſo many inconveniences that the remedy would be worſe than the diſeaſe; he therefore intreated the noble Earl to withdraw his motion for the preſent.

The Lord Chancellor, objected to the mode of bringing the propoſitions before the Houſe, as unparliamentary; it appeared to him very ſtrange, for any lord to want the Houſe to agree firſt to abſtract propoſitions, which were afterwards to be referred to a committee for conſideration, this was contrary to reaſon andto order. His lordſhip conſidered the alteration in view as an object of the firſt magnitude, requiring great deliberation even previous to propoſing it, and expreſſed his ſurprize, that the intention of the noble mover had not been communicated to him and other lords, before the motion was regularly made, this being cuſtomary. A bill to alter a law almoſt as old as Chriſtianity, he conſidered as a very ſerious matter, and fully convinced of its inexpediency, he certainly ſhould oppoſe it, but he would wave his objections till he found the propoſitions agreed to. But if it was proper to appoint a committee, he thought further time ought to be granted, that each noble lord might weigh the propoſitions in his own mind, and come prepared to diſcuſs a matter of ſuch conſequence. For his own part, he ſaw fifty points of law and juſtice which required conſideration before any aſſent could be given to the propoſitions. And he wiſhed the Earl would bring in a bill, which would be the regular way of proceeding, and in the progreſs of the bill, he would give his opinion fairly and amply for oppoſing it.

Earl Bathurſt declared he did not want to hurry that or any other matter through the houſe, and ſeemed deſirous to withdraw his motion. The Biſhop of Llandaff moved to adjourn, which motion was inſtantly put to the vote by the Lord Chancellor; this proceeding was complained of by the Duke of Richmond and the Earl of Coventry, who ſaid he had moved an amendment, which ought to have been put to the vote prior to the queſtion for adjournment. The Chancellor replied, that the biſhop's motion was ſtrictly in order, and the adjournment was carried, which put an end to Lord Bathurſt's propoſitions.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 9.

Lord North moved, "That on Wedneſday the 25th, the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe, to take into conſideration the making certain propoſals to the Eaſt-India company, relative to their charter, and the conduct of their territorial revenues in India. His lordſhip informed the Houſe, that the laſt charter granted to the company being on the eve of expiring, it was neceſſary to treat with the company for a renewal, or to adopt ſome other mode of carrying on the commerce of this country with the Eaſt-Indies. After a ſhort converſation, in which his lordſhip pointed out the principal ſubjects for the conſideration of the committee, the motion was carried. *General Smith* then moved, in order to aſcertain the preſent ſtate of the company's affairs, that the proper perſons be ordered to lay before the Houſe, an exact account of all the company's effects at home, and on the paſſage home from India, which was ordered unanimouſly. Eſtimates were preſented by the Secretary

at War, for forty independent companies.

Thurſday, April 12.

Such bills as were ready, having received the royal aſſent by commiſſion the day before, and the Lords having afterwards adjourned to the firſt of May, the Commons this day had but a thin Houſe, and after agreeing to the report from the Committee of Ways and Means, for applying certain ſums, the produce of the ſinking fund, to the ſervice of the current year, they adjourned to Tueſday the 24th.

Thurſday, April 26.

So few members attended immediately after the receſs, that very little buſineſs was done before this day. *Mr. Penton* ſtated to the Houſe the great increaſe of deſertion in the navy, no leſs than 48,000 ſeamen being at preſent upon the deſerters liſts; to remedy this evil, he moved for a bill of pains and penalties, and the motion met with ſome oppoſition, many members declaring they would oppoſe the principle of the bill, becauſe they imagined encouragement, not puniſhment, would be the proper remedy; however, as the Houſe was very thin, they permitted the motion to paſs, and the Attorney and Sollicitor General were ordered to prepare and bring in the bill.

In a committee of the whole Houſe on the ſtate of the linen manufactures of Great-Britain, *Mr. Dempſter* propoſed ſeveral reſolutions, as the outlines of a bill for improving the ſtate of our linen manufactures, and counterbalancing the advantages which Ireland has lately gained in that commerce, ſo as to be able to underſell us at foreign markets.

By an act which paſſed in the reign of his late majeſty, a bounty was allowed on the exportation of all linens from England and Ireland, except on painted and ſtained linens and buckram; but ſince the late allowances have been made by our parliament, in favour of the freedom of the Iriſh trade, the Iriſh parliament have extended the bounty, by a recent act, to the exportation of painted and ſtained, as well as other linens, by which they are able to underſell us at foreign markets, at the rate of 10 *per cent.* to the great detriment of our linen manufacture. One object, therefore, of the bill he meant to ſupport was, the equal extenſion of the bounty with the Iriſh legiſlature.

Another object upon which the honourable member expatiated was, the exemption of the raw materials uſed in the linen manufacture from the burthen of Exciſe duties.

He recurred to the act of Queen Anne, by which the third in every penny is exempted from the payment of duties on the ſoap that is uſed for the manufacturing of woollen cloth; and he wiſhed to extend the exemption, not only to the ſoap, but to the ſtarch, oil of vitriol, and other materials that are uſed in the manufacturing and bleaching of linens; eſpecially as the Iriſh are exempt from theſe burthens, few of the raw materials uſed by them being incumbered by duties: and by an encouragement in theſe objects, he truſted we ſhould ſee our linen manufactures flouriſh ſuperior to the Iriſh, which on the preſent plan are likely to gain ſo great an aſcendancy.

Lord North expreſſed ſome willingneſs to agree to the firſt object of the bill, which was to follow the example of the Iriſh in extending the bounty, in order that they might not gain the advantage by a favourable ſtatute; but he perſiſted in being utterly averſe to the ſecond object, the exemption of the raw materials from the payment of the duties, as experience, which is better than theory, has ſhewn us that our manufactures can flouriſh in the higheſt degree without adopting ſuch an expedient, which would leſſen the public revenue, and be productive of many frauds, owing to the difficulty that would ariſe in aſcertaining the ſpecific purpoſe for which the privileged materials were to be obtained, and whether they were obtained for the uſes of the manufactory or not.

The firſt reſolution for extending the bounty to Britiſh painted and ſtained linens on exportation paſſed—On the propoſition for a draw back on ſoap, &c. uſed in theſe manufactures, the committee divided, 28 againſt it to 19 for it, and the other reſolutions were waved, in order to give time to obtain further information.

Friday, April 27.

Lord North informed the Houſe that he had received ſome propoſitions from the Eaſt India Company for the renewal of their charter, but they were ſuch as required time to diſcuſs, as there were points on which government and

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the company did not at preſent agree, he therefore moved to diſcharge the order of the day for going into a committee on that buſineſs, and for a new order to proceed upon it on the Wedneſday following.

Theſe motions having paſſed, his lordſhip roſe to acquaint the Houſe, that there was another ſubject which demanded the immediate attention and deliberation of parliament, which was the late irruption of Hyder Ally into the Carnatic.

The account of that calamity had been obtained by accident; and though it arrived before the receſs, yet as there was not then any official diſpatch to authenticate it, it would have been improper to have ſubmitted it to the conſideration of the houſe. Official accounts had arrived in Eaſter-week; and now the calamity was ſo authenticated, that the Houſe ought not any longer to delay an enquiry into the cauſe of it. It was not his object to criminate any man; all he looked for was the cauſe of a misfortune that the Eaſt-India Company muſt ſeverely feel. He would therefore move, on Monday next, for a *ſecret* committee to enquire into the extent of the calamity, and aſcertain the cauſe of it. He preferred a ſecret committee to any other, becauſe it was moſt likely to proceed with diſpatch, which was greatly neceſſary in the propoſed inquiry.

Mr. Baker ſaid that if authentic accounts of the calamity had arrived, they ought to be laid upon the table, before any committee ſhould be formed; for the committee could not be ſuppoſed to know any thing of the buſineſs.

Lord North did not ſee the neceſſity of having the accounts laid before the Houſe: they were in every body's hands; the India Company, to whom they had been addreſſed, had publiſhed them in all the news-papers, except the London Gazette, in which they had not appeared. But the calamity was a matter of public notoriety; and little parliamentary forms might well give way to it.

Mr. Fox complimented the noble lord, for having been (as he was pleaſed to ſay) in the right for once. Public notoriety was certainly a ſufficient document on which to ground a public enquiry: And parliamentary forms ought not to ſtand in the way of it. Thus it was a matter of notoriety that we had a war to ſuſtain in America; but would the public, if they ſhould aſk who had brought it on, be ſatisfied with this anſwer—the Americans? Who had brought on the French, the Spaniſh, and the Dutch war? the French, the Spaniards, and the Dutch. Theſe were anſwers with which the public could not be contented. The preſent enquiry ought to be ſerious; and therefore it was to be hoped that when the queſtion ſhould be put—*Who* brought on the invaſion of the Carnatic? the public would not be inſulted by being told it was Hyder Ally. The noble lord appeared in two very diſtinct points of view with reſpect to America and the Eaſt-Indies. In the former, every thing had been managed by himſelf; and therefore whenever the American war was mentioned as the ruin of his country, his lordſhip never failed to lay the blame of it upon the Americans. In India, the management of affairs was in other hands; and therefore as the noble lord was not immediately concerned in the late calamity, he did not think it proper to throw the blame on Hyder Ally; but called for an enquiry. An enquiry was certainly a very proper meaſure; but the Houſe would ſee the difference of conduct in the noble lord. With reſpect to America, he was an enemy to enquiry; becauſe he himſelf was the object of it. With reſpect to India, he was a friend to enquiry becauſe he himſelf was unconcerned in it. Hence it was clear, that the noble lord could and would act like an honeſt upright miniſter in all caſes, where his own conduct was not involved. This was one diſcovery his lordſhip had enabled the Houſe to make this day—another was, that he would tie him down to the principle, that public notoriety was a ſufficient ground for enquiry.

Lord North replied, that it was unneceſſary to fix any particular day or period for enquiring into the cauſes of the American war; the honourable gentleman and his friends were buſy in that enquiry at all periods, and on all occaſions. For his own part, he was as ready to move an enquiry into the cauſes of the American war, as any gentleman in the Houſe, if it was neceſſary; and though the honourable member had ridiculed the idea of the

Americans,

Americans having been themſelves the cauſe of the war; ſtill he would contend, that to them, and to them alone, it ought to be attributed. He was ready to bring the matter to this fair iſſue: the American war was occaſioned either by the rebellious diſpoſition of the Americans, or by the oppreſſion of adminiſtration: the caſe being ſtated in that manner, he was ready to join iſſue upon it, and did not feel a ſhadow of fear, but he ſhould be able to clear adminiſtration of every charge of oppreſſion, and convict the Americans of rebellion. The hon. gentleman laughed likewiſe at the idea of Hyder Ally being the cauſe of the war in the Carnatic. It was improper to anticipate, when an enquiry was going to be inſtituted: but, perhaps it might be found, that the ambition, and reſtleſs diſpoſition of Hyder Ally had been the cauſes of the late irruption.

General Smith ſuggeſted the propriety of enlarging the field, upon which the ſecret committee ſhould act; and therefore he thought it would be prudent to inſtruct them to enquire into the adminiſtration of affairs in Bengal; to which perhaps the late calamities in the Carnatic might, in a great meaſure, be attributed.

Lord North conceived, that the honourable member's idea would be anſwered, without directing the committee to enquire particularly into the adminiſtration of affairs in Bengal. The object of enquiry was to diſcover the cauſes of the late calamity; now, the committee would explore every department, and trace the calamity up to its ſource, whether the ſource ſhould be found in Bengal, Leadenhall ſtreet, or with Hyder Ally.

Mr. Gregory promiſed his ſupport in purſuing the enquiry; and he would not be diverted from the purſuit by any conſideration. If the late calamity in India, had happened through the neglect, or rapacity, of the company's ſervants, he would be as forward as any man to make them feel the puniſhment they deſerved. And he was glad to find that the buſineſs was taken up ſo ſoon; becauſe the India ſhips, that were now on the point of ſailing, would carry out the important news that the legiſlature of Great Britain had, in the moſt ſerious manner, taken into conſideration the preſent ſtate of affairs in India, with a determination to diſcover, and puniſh thoſe who might be the cauſe of the preſent misfortunes of our ſettlements in that part of the world.

Mr. Burke approved of the plan of a committee; but at the ſame time, there were always, he ſaid, ſome ſuſpicions attending a *ſecret* committee. It was therefore generally ſuppoſed, that ſuch a committee was, for the moſt part, uſually eſtabliſhed for the purpoſes of partiality. He knew very well that diſpatch was neceſſary; and that a ſecret committee was likely to proceed with the greateſt diſpatch; but ſtill he would wiſh that ſome means could be contrived to guard againſt the ſuſpicions, that people generally entertain againſt all *ſecret* proceedings. It would be proper to point out the object, to which the committee ſhould direct their attention, and the objects to which they ſhould not attend. It was not the buſineſs of the committee to enquire into the cauſe of the defeat of Colonel Bailie—that was not their object. But it was a fit ground to enquire into the cauſe of the irruption of Hyder Ally—to enquire why the force of the Marattas and Hyder Ally had been collected, as in a focus, againſt the Carnatic. They ſhould enquire why the country had been left defenceleſs, and without arms, while mighty preparations were making by a neighbouring power to invade it. This was the grand ſubject of conſideration; and he hoped the committee would not diſmiſs it, till they ſhould have ſifted it to the bottom.

An order was then made for Monday, to appoint a ſelect committee, to enquire into the cauſe of the late irruption into the Carnatic.

(To be continued in our next.)

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXIX.

THE Hiſtory of the legal Polity of the Roman State; and of the Riſe, Progreſs and Extent of the Roman Laws. By Thomas Bever, LL. D. 4to.

BEFORE we enter upon the merits of this important work, we ſhall take the liberty to preſent a gilded pill to our readers; for if we are not miſtaken many of them will find it more difficult to ſwallow and digeſt

than all the polity and law contained in the whole book. This pill is, Dr. Bever's inſcription to Lord North—take it verbatim:

To the Right Honourable Frederick Lord North, Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Knight of the moſt noble Order of the Garter. In Times of the greateſt national Difficulty and Diſtreſs, an upright and faithful Miniſter to the beſt of Sovereigns; a zealous and reſolute Supporter of the Conſtitution of his Country in Church and State; an able Judge and true Friend of uſeful Learning; and above all, an honeſt Man. This ſmall Token of Eſteem and Veneration is moſt humbly inſcribed by his Lordſhip's moſt obliged and devoted Servant, The Author.

The addition of Dr. Bever's titles, would have filled up the blank page at the back of this pompous inſcription, and would have explained at large, his obligations to Lord North. Suffice it to ſay, that one of them is Judge of the Cinque Ports. We have no objection to the Miniſter's rewarding Dr. Bever, and thereby ſhewing with reſpect to him, that his lordſhip is an able judge and true friend of uſeful learning; but we muſt deny that he is generally ſo, being able to point out a variety of inſtances, wherein uſeful learning has not been patroniſed by his lordſhip, becauſe the learned men did not think exactly the ſame as the miniſtry in regard to political points.

With reſpect to the work under our conſideration, too much cannot be ſaid in its praiſe, whether it be conſidered as a profeſſional book, calculated to inſtruct ſtudents in the Civil Law, or as a valuable addition to the fund of knowledge, which all lovers of letters are ſollicitous to acquire. Every effort of genius and induſtry has been exerted, and every repoſitory of learning explored to make men of taſte and ſcience well acquainted with the national hiſtory, antiquities, and even the private lives and characters of the ancient Romans. It remained only to give a clear, and comprehenſive detail of their juriſprudence, in a treatiſe diſtinct and ſeparate, as much as the nature of the ſubject would admit, from the other branches of the Roman hiſtory: this Dr. Bever has accompliſhed with a degree of perſpicuity and accuracy which demonſtrate his ſuperior qualifications for this novel and arduous taſk; and the learned reader will have the ſatisfaction to find his inveſtigation of the Roman laws, and his illuſtrations of them, ſupported by references to the original Greek and Roman writers upon the ſubject. Our author expreſſes his ſurpriſe at the neglect which has hitherto prevailed of this uſeful and curious branch of erudition, in the ſtrongeſt terms, and recommends it as abſolutely neceſſary for every man who wiſhes to riſe to eminence in the profeſſion of the civil law; and to all perſons who aſpire to the character of elegant ſcholars and refined politicians. The hiſtory of "that noble ſyſtem of laws, ſought out of the depths of human reaſon and ſound philoſophy, which has contributed to civilize the manners, and improve the conſtitutions of the moſt flouriſhing countries of modern Europe," being traced up to its fountain-head, our author delineates its riſe, progreſs, and extent in the four principal periods of the Roman conſtitution. The *firſt* begins with Romulus and ends with the expulſion of the Tarquins. The *ſecond* opens with the eſtabliſhment of the conſular government, and cloſes at the time when Julius Cæſar, having paſſed the Rubicon, made himſelf maſter of all Italy, and acquired a ſovereign controul over every other branch of the conſtitution. The *third* comprehends the whole of the Imperial government, while Rome continued to be the principal ſeat of empire. The *fourth* commences with the removal of it from thence to Byzantium by Conſtantine; includes the famous reformation of the Roman laws by Juſtinian; and extends to the reign of the German Emperor Lotharius, who is ſuppoſed to have revived and introduced the knowledge of the civil law into the weſtern parts of Europe. So far our author has happily executed his vaſt deſign, and he gives us reaſon to hope, that in a future volume, he will render it complete, by purſuing the blended union of the Roman civil law, with the feudal and canon, which were generated from the barbarity and ſuperſtition of the intermediate ages; and pointing out the effects of their union upon the government of thoſe countries which have been pleaſed to adopt them, in later times.

Our limits will not admit us to follow the ingenious clue of our learned author through the labyrinths of law, in all its turnings and windings during the above mentioned four periods. We ſhall therefore only obſerve, that he has a ſtrong bias all along in favour of a mixed monarchy, and conſiders the Romans as enjoying the beſt ſyſtem of legiſlation and the greateſt felicity under the regal form of government. It is pleaſing to mark the analogy between the Roman and the Britiſh conſtitution, before the weight of ariſtocracy or democracy prevailed. In fine, the volume is replete with nervous, political, and legal maxims, ſome of them extracted from the beſt writers of antiquity, and others of the author's invention, which upon a future occaſion we ſhall ſelect for the entertainment of our readers.

XXX. *Two Diſcourſes, on Sovereign Power and Liberty of Conſcience. Tranſlated from the Latin of Gerard Noodt, formerly Profeſſor of Law in the Univerſity of Leyden. By A. Macaulay, A. M. To which are added the*

Notes and Illuſtrations of Barbeyrac, with Remarks by the Tranſlator. 8vo.

THIS tranſlation is ſo intimately connected with the ſubject of the preceding article, that we have waited for a convenient opportunity to place them under one point of view. Gerard Noodt was an eminent profeſſor of the civil law, his principal work, in folio, is a commentary on the Pandects of Juſtinian, and it is therefore rather ſingular that Dr. Bever has totally omitted him in his liſt of modern writers on the Roman civil law. Yet he notices *Heineccius*, a German civilian, his cotemporary, who was perhaps his inferior. Heineccius died in 1721, and Noodt in 1725.

But a judicious reader will readily ſuſpect the reaſon of this omiſſion; Dr. Bever is of opinion that a pure republic is of all others the fartheſt from a free government: Profeſſor Noodt, born the ſubject of a republic, thought otherwiſe, and his ideas of ſovereign power, do not give ſuch ſcope to the regal authority as Dr. Bever's, neither do they agree in their explanations of the *Lex Regia* of the Romans, a ſubject which Dr. Bever has taken great pains to illuſtrate. The plan of Noodt's *firſt* diſcourſe is to ſhew that the ſovereign power veſted in one man to rule over nations, even ſuppoſe it to have been appointed by God, was never meant to extend beyond the limits of the public welfare, and that no political inſtitution could ever confer unlimited power on princes, conſequently, that every claim of unlimited power, and the exerciſe of it by emperors, kings, or other perſons veſted with ſupreme authority, is tyrannical, and an invaſion of the natural and civil rights of mankind. The diſtinction between a king and a tyrant, upon theſe principles, conſiſts in this. The tyrant acknowledges no boundaries of his power; he ſets himſelf above all law and reſtraint; he may govern well, but having it in his power to be the oppreſſor of his people, and to deprive them of liberty, property, and life itſelf, that power, however exerciſed, is tyranny. A king, on the contrary, confeſſes that he is ſubject to the laws of his country, and that his power being veſted in him by thoſe laws, for the good of the community, ceaſes to be ſupreme, when it exceeds the limits fixed to it by the conſtitution of the ſtate; in ſhort, that when it does not anſwer the end of civil ſociety by promoting the public intereſt and welfare, but attempts to undermine or ſubvert them, it ought no longer to be obeyed. In the illuſtration of the *Lex Regia* of the Romans, Noodt takes great pains to prove that the Roman emperors were not freed from the obſervance of all the civil laws, nor from an obligation to obſerve the laws of nature. The arbitrary and tyrannical conduct of the generality of the Roman Emperors proves only, that they abuſed their authority, and the fate of many of them ſhews, that the doctrine of reſiſtance on the part of the people was univerſally known, and acknowledged to be legal, when it became neceſſary to ſhake off the yoke of a tyrant. Accordingly, the Emperor Marcus Antoninus who kept a liſt of all the emperors who had been put to death, frankly acknowledges, that they had all been the cauſes of their own misfortunes, and that their puniſhments had not been more ſevere than they really deſerved.

The *ſecond* diſcourſe on liberty of conſcience is a maſterly defence of general toleration, and of this famous maxim—"that by the law of nature and nations, religion is not ſubject to human authority." The very nature of religion, according to this writer, requires that every one be free to follow his own judgment. But how can this be the caſe in countries where creeds and ſubſcriptions, teſts and oaths are required, compelling the ſubjects to conform to any particular religious inſtitutes under the denomination of an eſtabliſhed church, or upon refuſal, excluding them from the rights and priveleges enjoyed by the conformiſts. The notes upon the two diſcourſes are ſo ample that they take up nearly half the volume; and the tranſlator has ſhewn his ſkill in the Latin and the Engliſh languages by the juſtice he has done to his original. It is, as he juſtly obſerves, a very difficult taſk to tranſlate the writings of Noodt, and he has acquitted himſelf of it with honour.

XXXI. *Letters from an Engliſh Traveller in Spain in* 1778, *on the Origin and Progreſs of Poetry in that Kingdom; with occaſional Reflections on Manners and Cuſtoms; and Illuſtrations of the Romance of Don Quixote. Adorned with Portraits of the moſt eminent Poets.* 8vo.

A very curious and entertaining performance, which poſſeſſes the attractive charm of novelty, being the firſt production of the Britiſh preſs upon the ſubject; it is likewiſe a well timed publication, as a proper companion to Warton's hiſtory of Engliſh poetry, and we wiſh the plan was completed, by tracing the origin and marking the progreſs of the art of Poetry in every civilized nation of Europe.

The unknown traveller who has favoured us with the preſent view of Spaniſh poetry, and memoirs of the moſt eminent Spaniſh poets, poſſeſſes a degree of modeſty not commonly to be found in travellers, he not only conceals his name, but ſpeaks with much diffidence in his preface of his performance, which he is pleaſed to call only the ſkeleton of a gigantic figure, whoſe proportions, like the Farneſian Hercules are more eaſily admired than deſcribed. For our own part, we think he has given the figure perfect in miniature,

miniature, and ſufficiently ſatisfactory for the Engliſh critic, who cannot be deſirous of a voluminous hiſtory of Spaniſh poetry. Our ingenious author, when he was travelling through Spain, was at a loſs to find out any ſubject in nature or art that had not been before deſcribed by the Engliſh travellers in late publications of tours through that kingdom; at length he reflected that the mountain of Parnaſſus had not been viſited by his fore-runners, and that the Spaniſh muſe had tuned her Lyre without being diſturbed by the unhallowed ſtep of the rambling ſtranger. From this mount he has culled the choiceſt flowers, and with a delicate and judicious care has tranſplanted them in the garden of Britiſh literature.

In the firſt letter dated from Barcelona, we have the following familiar and pleaſing introduction to his ſubject.—"You acquainted me that you had already began to read Don Quixote in its original language, and the celebrated Spaniſh tranſlation of the Amintor of Taſſo, by Jauregui, found in Don Quixote's library, and ſo highly praiſed by Cervantes. You requeſted my opinion concerning the poetry of Spain, with ſome information relating to their poets, the time when they flouriſhed, and where their works were printed. Senſible how unequal I am to the taſk, I promiſed however to give you in the courſe of my tour, a ſlight ſketch of the origin and progreſs of national poetry in that kingdom, to trace its viciſſitudes through the mazes of hiſtory and conqueſt, after the irruption of the northern hive, and ſucceeding invaſion of the Saracens; finally, its improvement from the Trobadours as well as flouriſhing ſtate under the kings of Caſtile: particularly after they had driven out the Moors and diſcovered a new world, furniſhing additional ſcenes, to the fancy of the poet, and unexplored regions to the elegant pen of the hiſtorian. I arrived at this famous city after a pleaſant paſſage of ſeven days from Genoa. Our veſſel was filled with a motley collection of paſſengers, conſiſting of Spaniſh tumblers returning to Valencia, Italian actreſſes and fidlers, recruiting ſerjeants, pilgrims and friars. As the weather was fine, we were continually entertained upon deck with the ſhrill fife of the ſoldier, the jarring ſound of a diſſonant guitarre, the din of the caſtanets, with the *fandargo* dance, and the love ſongs of the actreſſes, all of which were occaſionally interrupted by the grave diſcourſe of a venerable friar, who had lived many years at Rome, and was now returning home wrapt up in monaſtic forms and regulations.—So much for muſic. Let me now return to the poets." In this lively manner our traveller proceeds throughout his tour—and having thus explained his deſign, we will not anticipate the pleaſure the reader will experience in the peruſal of this volume. The groteſque countenance and habit of *Don Franciſco de Quevedo* and the memoirs of his unfortunate life, induced us to preſerve them in our repoſitory, as ſingular curioſities in their kind. The narrative of the Auto de Fe held the 27th of November 1778, with the ſentence of the inquiſition againſt Paul de Olavide, formerly governor of Seville, is one of the lateſt pieces of intelligence we have received of the horrid ſuperſtition ſtill prevalent in Spain, and with this narrative our author cloſes his correſpondence.

XXXII. *The New Annual Regiſter; or, General Repoſitory of Hiſtory, Politics and Literature for the Year* 1780. *To which is prefixed, a ſhort Review of the preſent Transactions of the preſent Reign.* 8vo.

MOST of our readers we apprehend are well acquainted with the Old Annual Regiſter which for many years has been publiſhed by Dodſley, and has conſtantly received the ſupport of the public. From what cauſe we will not pretend to aſcertain, ſuch unpardonable delays have attended the publications of that eſtabliſhed work within theſe few years, that it no longer deſerved the title of an annual regiſter, and we can aſſure the proprietors, that the complaint became univerſal. The regiſter of the hiſtory, politics, and literature of an expired year, undoubtedly ought to make its appearance as early as poſſible in the current year, otherwiſe it is no longer uſeful as a regiſter, and common place book to be referred to, by the Gentleman, the writer, the ſtudent, or the ſenator, who wants its aſſiſtance upon various occaſions. We have heard indeed that one part of the work could not be prepared early in the enſuing year, becauſe it depended on a gentleman who could not be hurried in his undertaking, it being a voluntary contribution to the proprietor. But this is no excuſe, the proprietor met with ſo much encouragement from the public that after politely thanking his benefactor, he ſhould have told him, that it was his duty to employ ſome profeſſional writer to compile that part earlier, and to reward him with liberality proportioned to that encouragement. What man in his ſenſes could reſt ſatisfied with having the Annual Regiſter for 1779 delivered in December 1780, perhaps the year 1781 might commence before it reached the remote parts of the kingdom. In a word, the remiſſneſs of bookſellers with reſpect to eſtabliſhed books, is highly reprehenſible, and muſt in the end meet with its proper puniſhment; that of better executed works being produced on the ſame plans.

The writer of this article, in the year 1759, took with him abroad, a certain work, which was in eſteem as a travelling companion through Europe. In a capital

city, he enquired the way to a palace, described in the book, with all its magnificent apartments, pictures, and superb furniture; and was told that it had been burnt to the ground in the year 1730; looking once more over the title page of the work, he found it was published in 1745, fifteen years after the destruction of the palace. Without loss of time he wrote to the publishers whose names were at the bottom of the title page to correct the error in future editions—future editions have been since printed in which the palace in question still remains entire in all its ancient splendour. It is from parsimony that old, uncorrected editions of books, are obtruded on the public as *new* ones, even where local and temporary circumstances require necessary alterations, if there are no other improvements. We therefore give Mr. Robinson the publisher of the New Annual Register notice, that no degree of superiority in the compilation shall screen him from our censure, if the new register for 1781 is not published early in 1782. Having said thus much, we shall now give our opinion of the execution of the new undertaking.

The summary of the principle transactions of the present reign is drawn up with great judgment, coolness, and impartiality; it enables the encouragers of the New Register to refresh their memories, and by connecting the events of former years with the history of the last, to make a new æra for the commencement of new annals.

The parliamentary history is ample and properly ranged. The principal occurences of the year; and the public papers appear to be authentic, accurate, and well digested. The extracts from the literary productions of the press, in the course of the year, are judiciously selected and arranged under proper heads. But in the miscellanous papers, we expect to find some good originals that had not appeared before in print. To this end, the proprietor must solicit correspondence against the next year, and not servilely follow the degenerated plan of the old Annu l Register of late times. Let the editor look back to the more remote volumes of that work, and he will find in the miscellaneous and philosophical papers, the writings of the first men of the time, not extracted from their works, but sent originally to the publisher, to assist and support the plan. We would likewise recommend obtaining more original poetry, the selection is chaste and pretty, but there is not such a dearth of good poetry as to oblige the editor to borrow all from the printed works of even the very best living poets.

XXXIII. *Female Stability; or, the History of Miss Belville, in a Series of Letters, by the late Miss Palmer.* 5 Vols. 12mo.

THIS instructing and entertaining novel, delineates a variety of modern characters, and shews that the writer had trod the paths of genteel life. Whether the deceased Miss Palmer was the actual heroine of the piece must be left to conjecture; it is a matter of no consequence. A virtuous sentiment pervades the whole, and in opposition to the levity and inconstancy of the female sex, which characterises the present time, Miss Belville furnishes an example of heroic fortitude and true female delicacy. Being engaged to marry a gentleman distinguished by every advantage of birth, education, and fortune, she is unfortunately disappointed in her expectations of matrimonial felicity by his premature death. A gentleman having spoken disrespectfully of his brother, our generous lover calls him to account, and is killed in a duel by his antagonist. Having expressed a wish that Miss Belville would not marry, she makes him a promise to remain single, and in consequence rejects the offers of many suitors, whose characters, together with those of her female acquaintances, and the incidents of their lives, make the whole a lively, well-written composition. The language is chaste and correct, above the common style of such productions, and the fate of the writer ought to exempt it from severe criticism.

XXXIV. *Sympathy, or a Sketch of the Social Passion. A Poem.* 4to.

THE unknown poet has chosen an interesting, and, if we mistake not, a new subject. The occasion which gave birth to it was an excursion to the villa of a friend, who had quitted it. The sight of every beauty of nature recalled the pleasing remembrance of the many hours he had passed there, in the endearing society of his absent friend; and the sensation of a want which all the native and improved charms of the place could not supply, producing a rational meditation upon the social passion of Sympathy, he is led to reflect, first on his own case, then on that of others under similar circumstances; and lastly on the universality of Sympathy, as a noble, generous passion, influencing the whole animal creation. From the harmony of the numbers, and the regular order of the poem, we are induced to think, that the author is no new votary to the Muses; it is more than probable, that he has frequently sacrificed at their shrine, but never made an offering before that intitled him to the wreath of immortality: this poem will insure it, for he has united the energy of Pope, with the pastoral simplicity of Goldsmith. The Essay on Man seems to have been his model in the moral and argumentative parts of his poem; and the Deserted Village in the descriptive and pathetic. From many others equally characteristic we have selected two detached passages, the first in our opinion reviving the spirit of Goldsmith

Goldſmith; the latter, the connected chain of reaſoning in Pope's ethic epiſtles.

The leſſen'd ſound of yonder requiem bell,
With reſignation, in each mournful knell:
The dropping dew that ſettles on my cheek,
The frugal lights that from each cottage break;
The juſt-dropp'd latch, the little lattice clos'd,
To ſhield from eve's damp air, the babe repos'd,
And note the hour when temperance and health
Give the pale vigils of the night to wealth:
Say, is it fancy's viſion works the charm,
When theſe bleſs'd objects loſe their power to warm? [ſmart,
Ah! no; from other ſources ſprings the
Its ſource is here, hard preſſing on my heart.

The bias SOCIAL, man with men muſt ſhare
The varied benefits of earth and air;
The leading law of life which governs all,
To ſome in large degrees, to ſome in ſmall,
To loweſt inſects, higheſt pow'rs a part,
Wiſely diſpens'd to ev'ry beating heart;
To every creature juſt proportions giv'n,
From the Mole's manſion to the Seraph's heav'n.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

MARTIAL, *Ep.* LXXI. *Lib.* 2.

WHAT I (now in the country) do
My friend! you ſay you wiſh to know:
Firſt I ariſe, without much dreſſing,
Next heaven thank for ev'ry bleſſing,
Then to my lab'rers take a walk
And of their day's employment talk,
Returning, read a book at leiſure,
Or elſe attend the muſes pleaſure,
Then bathe and exerciſe my bones
Unvex'd with bailiffs or with duns,
Chearful next ſit me down to dine
On wholeſome fare, with gen'rous wine,
Then ſing, or play, as pleaſes beſt,
Waſh, ſup, and quiet go to reſt.
A frugal lamp affords its oil,
To pleaſe you while I take the ſtyle.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL MISTRESS.

WITH cleanly kerchief, decent home-ſpun gown, [blue,
And apron dite with checks of darkeſt
Sits the preceptreſs of the country town,
Patient of accents moſt uncouth and new.

Pinn'd to her knee there ſobs the tardy wight,
Unlucky in his letters grand miſtake;
To other younglings he a warning right
Sobs, crys, as tho' his little heart wou'd break.

Here one more lucky at his primer's prayer
Has leave to lay it by upon the ſhelf,
In hand an apple, which the wiſdom fair
Of goody, mainly pleas'd, adjudg'd the elf.

Her back now turn'd to ſpruce the baking bread,
And feed the chickens fatt'ning in the pen,
Childiſh conceits of ev'ry little head
Excite the laugh till ſhe returns again.

They hear the ſtep of dame returning plain,
The joy is hung again upon the hook,
The cat's unblinded, and with voice amain
A ſound confus'd is hum'd from many a book.

Summon'd to read the dread commandaſtound,
They think the rod will be to action call'd
Behind the picture view'd its twigs confound,
Each wight unlearn'd his leſſon fits appall'd

Matrons like this have taught their letters meet
To thoſe who now in life command applauſe,
And e'er grave tutors mark'd their pregnant wit, [ſhrewdeſt laws.
Have gueſt at future weal from nature's

Let due reſpect be to ſuch matrons ſhewn,
An helping hand to learning each beſtows,
And ever let the learned frankly own
Tho' an ill care how infant knowledge blows.

TO THE LADIES.

WOULD you, ye fair, but think on this,
That beauty meets decay;
That pleaſures and all earthly bliſs,
For ever paſs away.

The roſe that in the morning blooms,
We liken unto you,
Its tints and date, and rich perfumes,
Sure mark the emblem true.

The ſilver lily 'clipp'd in light'
Virtue's typic flower,
Fragrant at morn lies cropt at night
By fancy's wanton power.

A ſhadow, ſmoak, a breath we ſay,
Are much like beauty's date;
As tranſient as the vernal ray,
As all frail woman's fate.

Be wiſdom then your earlieſt care,
The preſent waits your call;
The *preter* ſands as bubbles are,
Future ænigmatical.

For when the ſtern imperious pow'r,
Has ſtruck the fatal blow!
The fair juſt like the fragrant flow'r,
Both into æther go.

HENRY LEMOINE.

AN ELEGY

On the Sickneſs of a worthy Lady.

AH! beauteous ſcenes, of nature's wildeſt hand,* [ſhow?
Why, your moſt radient veſtments do ye
Why, vainly think our pleaſance to demand,
When every breaſt's abſorb'd with languid woe?

Or why, ye ſongſters of each myrtle ſpray
Continue you your warbling notes to brawl?
Think ye they'll ſoothe grief's ever mournful ſway? [to fall?
Or check the tears, that ſhe commands

For noble *Fridiſwida's* matchleſs ſoul,
Diſtinguiſhed for every worthy deed,
Seems gently wandering to its native goal,
To wear the chaplets, of deſerving meed.

Cull'd and enreathed, by yon comely train,
Of heav'nly nymphs, who on fair virtue wait; [ſtain,
Whoſe ſpotleſs minds, have never known a
Whoſe ſouls, enjoy an ever bliſsful ſtate.

Companions meet, for ſo enlarg'd a mind
As her's, who ſoon will grace your tranquil ſphere, [behind
(And leave, full, many a grief, fraught heart?
To waſte its ſorrows on her funeral bier.)

Say, can't your int'reſt make the Gods transfer
The ready hand of never erring fate,
To one leſs worthy? one leſs good than her?
Or elſe prolong her deſtin'd, earthly date.

Far does her ample charity extend
In copious ſtreams, to every cottage door,
The *orphan's* parent, and the widow's friend,
The poor man's comfort, and the ſick man's cure.†

Such is her goodneſs, ſuch her worth proclaim'd,
That every tongue, of probity and ſenſe,
With feeling minds of gratitude, have nam'd
Her, the "true Goddeſs of Benevolence."

W. S.

The 11*th* ODE *of the Third Book of* HORACE, *attempted.*

DAMON *and* CHLOE.

He. WERE I now, as once I was,
Pleaſing to my *Chloe's* eye,
What my tranſport cou'd ſurpaſs?
Where the youth ſo bleſt as I?

She. 'Till that *Lucy*, cruel jade,
Me and *Damon* ſtep'd between,
More careſs'd where liv'd a maid?
I was happy as a queen.

He. Now for *Lucy* I am ſighing,
Lucy caught me with a ſong;
Jove I wou'd not ſcruple dying,
Wou'dſt thou but her life prolong.

She. Youthful *Strephon* is my lover;
With what pleaſure, with what joy,
Wou'd I die thrice three times over,
That fate might ſpare the darling boy!

He. What if *Venus* once again
Waft the dying ſparks of love,
Link us in her ſilken chain,
And our jealouſies remove?

What if we again unite,
Happy pair again to be,
And my door, by day and night,
Open ſtand to love and thee!

She. Were he brighter than the day,
Milder than the breath of morn,
Thou, like a rude and ſtormy ſea,
By thy jarring paſſions torn;

Lighter than a flutt'ring feather,
Blown about by ev'ry breath;
Thou and I wou'd live together,
Hand in hand meet frowning Death!

No. 2, *Little Ormond-ſtreet.*

A. M.

THE BEVY OF BEAUTIES.

No. XIV.

(By a Gentleman of the Navy)

LADY BORLASE WARREN.

O Why in ſuch notes, more than uſually gay, [day?
Hails the airy-thron'd lark the return of the
Why pours the ſweet thruſh thro' the foreſt her ſong, long?
Which each neighb'ring echo ſeems to pro.

Nor thus was the roſe of the vale known to blow,
Nor roſe bud appear with ſo lovely a glow:—
Some victory ſure is atchiev'd on the main,
Which enſure's to *Britannia* her empire again!

Forbear!—ſhall ſo ſweet an effect be aſſign'd
To *war*, whoſe fell ravage has waſted mankind?—
No omen of pleaſure e'er heralds his way,
But thron'd on a tempeſt he blackens the day!

—That *Nature* this ſemblance of tranſport ſhould wear,
And in all her appendages chearful appear,
I aſcribe to thy preſence, bleſt *object* of love!
And this fond, artleſs record, the world ſhall approve!

That

* *Her reſidence which is beautifully romantic.*

† *Alluſive to the medicinal cabinet ſhe conſtantly keeps, and her diſtributing medicines for numerous diſorders to all the neighbouring poor.*

That figure, that motion; thoſe features, that air,
So fram'd to enchant, and ſo form'd to enſnare,
Diſpoſe the fond ſoul to attend with delight,
To the warbler's ſoft ſong, and the vally-roſe bright!

No. XV.

MISS S———.

SOFT Peace, and ev'ry gentle gueſt,
That charm intruding cares away!
Go heave with joy my STELLA's breaſt,
And in her ſmiles exulting play!

To her ſo laviſh of the ſigh!
So kind to e'en fictitious woe!
My trembling thoughts to rapture fly,
And dare their fated doom to know!

But firſt with ſoft inſidious art,
They frame a tale of fabled grief;
Arreſt the feelings of her heart,
And from their pity hope relief!

Her ſympathetic heart applies
A healing balm to *foreign* ills!
But little knows, her ſoften'd eyes
Create the hope her rigour chills!

May ſome fond youth, with ſenſe to feel
Thy virtue, wit, and modeſt charms!
Soon o'er thy tender doubts prevail,
And claſp *perfection* to his arms!

C. M.

No. XVI.

LADY ALTHORPE.

SCENE, *The Green Park.*

TIME *Evening.*

WITH what delight I tread this twilight green, [FAIR was ſeen!
Where ALTHORPE, late with *Devon's*
The path the *Beauty* trod I trace anew,
Whilſt rapture outflies nature at the view;
Reſtores her image arm'd with ev'ry grace
And each celeſtial ſweetneſs of her face;—
Enchanting lips, arch'd brow, and radient eyes!—
Thence to the *Poet* inſpiration flies!———
Or ſure thoſe eyes, thoſe lovely eyes emit,
With beauty's ſparkling ray, the fire of wit!
Fix'd with ſeverer looks, which ſeem to ſay,
Renew for ſhame the long neglected lay!—
"When *April* o'er the earth a mantle throws,
When wakes the bloom, and buds the early roſe;
From ev'ry wood, by echoes brought along
Is heard the Thruſh, and Blackbird's ſprightly ſong."
Rouz'd at the call, I touch again the ſtring;
"—Thou be the ROSE, and I the BIRD of ſpring!"

No. XVII.

LADY STORMONT.

WHILE Beauty holds a charter o'er the breaſt, [form adore!
The eye which views, muſt STORMONT's
Yet how ſhall nature's feeling be expreſt,
Since, ſpeak howe'er we may, the heart means more!

For her, who wou'd not *Summer's* ſcorching heat— [bear?
Its parching wind—with chearful temper
Nor, tho' the wintry tempeſt o'er him beat,
Exclaim againſt the rigour of the year!

For her, who wou'd not brave the ruthleſs deep, [the maſt;
Tho' billows roar'd, and winds ſung o'er
And while the tempeſt rag'd with angry ſweep,
The vows of Love, yet utter 'midſt the blaſt!

On *India's* plain—or on that hoſtile coaſt,
Which ſpreads along the broad *Atlantic* main;
Strip coward *France* of ev'ry pompous boaſt,
And, bow to Earth the haughty tow'rs of *Spain!*—

And when return'd to *Britain's* ſea-beat ſtrand,
Rich with the ſpoils of many a hardy fight,
Preſent the jewel'd trophy to her hand;
And own its luſtre, as it pleas'd her ſight!

—Shou'd Fate's decree, reverſe the BEAUTY's doom, [roam!—
Pleas'd ſtill, the lover by her ſide ſhou'd
Her ſmile, wou'd clear misfortune's darken'd gloom, [home!
And ſpread a brightneſs o'er her dreary

No. XVIII.

LADY TOWNSHEND.

A SERENADE.

SCENE, *the vicinity of* RAYNHAM HALL.

TIME, *approach of the Morning.*

O'ER yonder eaſtern hill, where morning breaks,
Behold what golden tints! what radiant ſtreaks!
In *Light's* broad EYE each ſilver ſtar expires,
And to the Weſt the gloomy night retires!

What tranquil grandeur dignifies yon ſeat!
Fair TOWNSHEND's reſidence—her ſtill retreat!
—Ye minſtrels ſoftly to the ſpot repair, [air!
And breathe, while yet ſhe ſleeps, a pleaſing

Which charm may ſtrike the ſlumb'ring Beauty's ear,
And bid to Fancy's eye ſuch ſcenes appear;
As Nature ſhall outſtrip thy choiceſt views,
Thy beſt arrangements, and thy loveſieſt hues!—

Whilſt

* *Sunday the 18th of March; on which day Lady Althorpe, in company with the Dutcheſs of Devonſhire, made the tour of the Green Park.*

Whilſt 'mid the tranſient paradiſe ſhe roves,
Thro' blooming vales, and ever fadeleſs groves,
Let ev'ry flowing ſtream, and paſſing wind,
The ſoul of melody ſtill leave behind!

While far the viſionary landſcape flies,
And on the ſenſe each gay idea dies,
Strike loud the harp!—and to her ear be borne,
As ſweet a ſtrain as ever waken'd morn;

'Till moving on the ſight with nameleſs grace,
And more than human ſweetneſs in her face;
Her eye emits a ſoft bewitching ray,
And gives increaſing brightneſs to the day!

No. XIX.

MISS CHILD.

SHALL I while rambling o'er enchanted ground, [around
Where odours breathe and bloſſoms ſmile,
Behold a lovely *Roſe* ſtand forth to view,
Unbath'd its boſom with poetic dew;
Nor from the urn committed to my care,
A portion to the bluſhing beauty ſpare!—
A *Roſe*, at ſight of which the heart is bleſt,
A *Roſe*, which LOVE might treaſure in his breaſt,
Wear at his heart, e'en to the lateſt hour,
As nature's pride, as paſſion's loveliеſt *Flow'r!*
——To drop the idle ornament of ſong,
Howe'er the ſymbol to the fair belong,
Howe'er the roſe's colour and perfume
Suits with her radiant lips and lovely bloom;
For her ſhall flow, warmed with pureſt fires,
The ſympathy which *Beauty's* ſmile inſpires;
Each ardent wiſh for happineſs ſhall riſe,
The brighteſt proſpect, and ſereneſt ſkies!

No. XX.

LADY CADOGAN.

An Addreſs to her HARP; *for* MUSIC.

SWEET INSTRUMENT whoſe ſounds are ſuch
At thy fair *Minſtrel's* tuneful touch,
As if, the very *ſoul* of LOVE,
In muſic, to affect her ſtrove!

As if, was proclaim'd in each ſpirited air,
The *pean* of rapture! the chorus of joy!
To charm with wild tranſport the delicate FAIR,
And waken the beam of delight in her eye

As if, in that ſubduing ſwell,
The anguiſh of the boſom ſpoke,
And from ſome ſhrill repeating cell,
Upon the ear in murmurs broke;
As if, each note that dies along the gale,
Was the ſoft accent of a lover's wail,

Enchanting *harp!* to ev'ry hand be mute,
But her's, whoſe touch, thy tones ſo apt ſuit,
For O, within thy frame no muſic lives
Unleſs her aid, thy lovely miſtreſs gives
And be reſponſive only when ſhe ſings,
And calls an echo from thy tremblin ſtrings!

ACCOUNT OF THE COUNTRIES THAT ARE THE SEAT O THE WAR IN INDIA, BETWEEN HYDER ALLY, THE MA RATTA STATES, AND THE BRITISH EAST-INDIA COMPAN

(*With a new Map of Indoſtan.*)

THE alarming accounts received in April laſt, and ſince, of the irruption into the Carnatic by Hyder Ally, and of the progreſs of the war carried on by the Marratta ſtates likewiſe againſt our Eaſt-India Company, having excited the general attention of the public, and occaſioned a parliamentary enquiry into the cauſe of this calamity; in conformity to the promiſes we have repeatedly made, of deſcribing the ſituation of every country that becomes the ſeat of war, a new map of Indoſtan has been prepared with all poſſible expedition, and the following illuſtration of it is now given. In our Review of Books laſt month—See June Magazine, p. 279, an ample account was given of a pamphlet, intitled "The Origin, and authentic Narrative of the preſent Marratta W and alſo of the *Rohilla* War in 17 and 1774." By reference to that a count, our conſtant readers will fi that the firſt miſmanagement laid to charge of the Governor and Council Bengal is, a treaty made with *Sujah Dowlah*, the Vizier of the empire Indoſtan, to exterminate the Rohill a warlike and powerful Indian natio which was accompliſhed by the Co pany's troops in 1773, with circu ſtances of inhuman barbarity; and S jah Dowlah was put into poſſeſſion their country.

Before we proceed then to the M ratta ſtates, it will be proper to obſe on the map, the ſituation of the R hillas, it will be found in the no part, between long. 95. and 100.

90°
95°
100°
105°
110°
30°
25°
20°
TIBET or BUDTAN
Multan
Pitan
Rohillas
Bando
Azmir
Shah Allum
Sujah Dowlah
Bahar
Bengal
Soret
Rana's
Malva
Guzerat
Kandish
Berar
Dowlatabad
Decca
Marratta Dominions
Mouths of the Ganges
BAY of
Ganges R.
Jumna R.
Indus R.
Ravi R.
Biah R.
Sutlej R.
Chout R.
Nerbudda R.
Tapta R.
Godavery R.
Kistna R.
Cauvery R.
Ganga R.
Delhi
Agra
Lucknow
Patna
Calcutta
Chandernagor
Hugly
Cassimbazar
Moorshudabad
Dacca
Luckypour
Chittagong
Midapore
Ballasore
Rajamahl
Monghir
Malda
Silet
Serinpoo
Baglipoor
Gogari
Rungpour
Purneca
Comatay
Paridsong
Toudsong
Tishuron
Dantargur
Corah
Calinandur
Douagat
Butiah
Parkia
Kanoge
Allahabad
Benares
Oude
Barra
Kaiff
Saseram
Rotas
Sumelpour
Gohud
Gualior
Calpee
Etaya
Scander-bad
Fettehpour
Amber
Jesselmir
Batnir
Fatabad
Adjudan
Dialpoor
Jengian
Multan
Serhe nd
Jengapur
Gitih
Bakeri
Samanch
Soudrabad
Bekanir
Patan
Mansora
Meerta
Nasirabad
Ladona
Azmir
Touery
Jaisalmir
Sihvan
Seind
Indus
Lohri
Jaisagur
Bargant
Godah
Sagar
Ugen
Shekaipour
Hassingavat
Andi
Mandi
Amadabad
Cambay
Ambar
Brodar
Baroach
Surat
Daman
Diu
Patan
Mangalor
Bisantingan
Gogal
Basan
Salsette I.
Bombay
Chaul
Severndroog
Dabul
Rajapour
Goa
Nagpore
Elichpour
Narnalla
Mulcr
Zonir
Nander
Patri a
Aurungabad
Corumba
Vdegheri
Manaapet
Indevay
Poonah
Warangam
Beder
Nilur
Agauri
Vguakan
Ringalur
Chikacole
Vizagapatnam
Vizatari
Berova
Kimeri
Ganjam
Katagar
Cuttack
Pallmyras
Buddarak
Ramana
Simelpour R.
Bissnepore
Vizagapatnam
Mouths of the Ganges

A MAP of the
EAST INDIES
or
INDOSTAN.
By Thos. Kitchin, Senr.
Hydrogr. to his Majesty.
English Miles.
25 50 100 200
Carnatic
Mysore
Canara
Malabar
Coromandel
Travancore
Cochin
Bengal
Golconda
Visiapour
Decan
Lakedivas
INDIAN OCEAN
Maldivas
CEYLON I.
Madras or Fort St. George
Pondichery
Negapatnam
Trincanomaly
Batecalo
Jafnapatnam
Manapar
Tuticorin
Tinevelli
Madura
Trichinapoly
Tanjor
Pallicatchery
Porto Novo
Gingi
Chillambrum
Pullicat
Gangapatnam
Masulipatnam
Coringa
Rajamundri
Chikacole
Vizagapatnam
Vintane
Candy
Yale
Columbo
Calitura
Magam
Pt. de Galle
C. Comorin
Calpentin
Colasheo
Anjenga
Coulan
Percat
Cochin
Cranganor
Callicut
Tellichery
Mahe
Camanor
Mangalor
Barcelor
Bacanor
Onor
Goa
Carwar
Rajapour
Dabul
Warrapum
Geriah
Tamana
Setterah
Agauri
Poonah
Beder
Nilur
Bagnagar
Kistna R.
Kalur
Kalighi
Huinacond a
Seli Kondi
Kaman
Udepheri
Nauk Konda
Bednore
Ikkeri
Bisnagar
Karapetty
Beddapa
Seam
Nelur
Tirupetty
Sitrapillit
Radjurgam
Colalam
Siringapatnam
Ayncc
Velur
Chittapet
Pollour
Ahtur
Porto Novo
Karikal
Angamale
Cananoli
Madura
Tinevelli
Tuticorin
Manapar
Vintane
Candy
Yale
Columbo
Calitura
Pt. de Galle
Magam
Batecalo
Trincanomaly
Jafnapatnam
Negapatnam
Gangapatnam
Masulipatnam
Coringa
Rajamundri
Chikacole
Vizagapatnam
Nelur
Tirupetty
Pullicat
Madras
Chillambrum
Gingi
Ahtur
Pondichery
St. David
Porto Novo
Tellichery
Mahe
Callicut
Tanor
Crangano
Cochin
Percat
Coulan
Anjenga
Colasheo
C. Comorin
Calpentin
Tuticorin
Tinevelli
Madura
Trichinapoly
Pallicatchery
Angamale
Cananoli
Dindigul
Coimbetour
Caroor
Erode
Dharapour
Salem
Ossore
Kistnagherry
Colar
Vellore
Arnee
Chittapet
Siringapatnam
Myson
Damaun
Radjurgam
Sitrapillit
Tirupetty
Nelur
Seam
Beddapa
Karapetty
Bednore
Ikkeri
Bisnagar
Onor
Barcelor
Bacanor
Mangalor
Goa
Carwar
Rajapour
Dabul
Warrapum
Geriah
Tamana
Setterah
Agauri
Poonah
Beder
Nilur
Bagnagar
Kistna R.
Kalur
Kalighi
Huinacond a
Seli Kondi
Kaman
Udepheri
Nauk Konda
Ramadol
Kari
Odur
Adoni
Gandicotta
Cudapa
Rachore
Gandicotta
Cudapa
Rachore
Ramadol
Adoni
Odur
Kari
Ramnad
Ramnad
Tanjor
Tanjor
Coringa
Rajamundri
Chikacole
Vizagapatnam
Masulipatnam
Gangapatnam
Pullicat
Madras or Fort St. George
Pondichery
Negapatnam
Trincanomaly
Batecalo
Jafnapatnam
Manapar
Tuticorin
Tinevelli
Madura
Trichinapoly
Tanjor
Pallicatchery
Porto Novo
Gingi
Chillambrum
Vellore
Arnee
Siringapatnam
Myson
Damaun
Radjurgam
Sitrapillit
Tirupetty
Nelur
Seam
Beddapa
Karapetty
Bednore
Ikkeri
Bisnagar
Onor
Barcelor
Bacanor
Mangalor
Goa
Carwar
Rajapour
Dabul
Warrapum
Geriah
Tamana
Setterah
Agauri
Poonah
Beder
Nilur
Bagnagar
Kistna R.
Kalur
Kalighi
Huinacond a
Seli Kondi
Kaman
Udepheri
Nauk Konda
Ramadol
Kari
Odur
Adoni
Gandicotta
Cudapa
Rachore
Ramnad

he back of the Marratta dominions.
have no diſtinct account extant of
Rohilla Indians, all that we can
lect therefore, from the diſapproba-
n expreſſed by Sir Robert Barker,
hat time commander in chief of the
mpany's forces, and by the new
mbers of the council of Bengal, on
ir arrival in 1774, of the Rohilla
, is, that thoſe people were inclined
e the friends of the Eaſt-India Com-
y, and by their ſituation were ena-
d to annoy the Maratta ſtates, who
e often been the declared, and ge-
ally the ſecret enemies of the Eng-
.

The oſtenſible cauſe of the Marratta
r, is ſaid to be, the reception of, and
couragement given to, *Ragoba*, the
me miniſter of the Marrattas, who
aſſaſſinated the young prince, heir
the throne, and uſurped the ſupreme
thority. This man being depoſed
d baniſhed, fled to Bombay, where
governor and council protected
n, which the Marattas reſenting,
y commenced hoſtilities, and defeat-
the Bombay forces. At that time,
yder Ally having ſeiſed a rich terri-
y belonging to the Marrattas, they
re likewiſe at war with him, and di-
ions prevailed amongſt themſelves.
1776, peace was made between the
arratta court and the India Compa-
, and *Ragoba* was no longer to be
otected; but in violation of this
aty, the Company's ſervants ſtill
tertained him, and countenanced the
trigues he carried on againſt the Mar-
tta court, which ſo exaſperated that
ople, that they all united, and even
licited Hyder Ally to join them in a
w war againſt the Engliſh. In ad-
tion to this miſconduct, the governor
neral at Bengal is accuſed of having
ade an impolitic treaty with an in-
nſiderable Indian chief, the Rajah of
ohud, in 1779, whoſe territory bor-
rs upon the Marrattas, to whom he
as dependent, but wanted to ſhake
f their yoke.

The MARRATTA dominions will
found on the map extending from
to 100 degrees of Long. and from
e 10th to the 25th degree of Latitude.
heſe people in the laſt war took part
ith the French, and they aſſiſted An-
ia the famous pirate (whoſe anceſtor
as a private Marratta) when *Geriah*
as attacked by Commodore James
nd taken in 1755.

The province or diſtrict taken by Hyder Ally many years ſince from the Marattas, and of which he became the ſovereign independent prince, is the ſouthermoſt part of their dominions, it is called MYSORE, and lies South Weſt of the Carnatic near the Malabar coaſt. From thence, about the middle of July, 1780, Hyder entered the Carnatic, and having reduced *Pollour*, *Chittapat*, and *Armee*, on his march, ſat down before *Arcot*, on the 22d of Auguſt, and it was ſurrendered to him on the 3d of November. Advice of this event arrived at the India-houſe in London on the 19th of April laſt, and alſo an account of the defeat of part of the Company's forces under Colonel Baillie, who were on their march to join Sir Hector Monro.

By reference to that account in our Magazine for April, page 199, it will appear that the march of Colonel Baillie, was from St. Thomas Mount, near Madraſs, towards *Conjeveram* where Sir Hector Monro was encamped with the main army; in which march he was interrupted at a place called *Perambancum* both theſe places will be found contiguous to each other on the Map, to the North and N. Weſt of Madraſs, on the coaſt of Coromandel. *Chingleput* to which place General Monro, fell back after he received intelligence of Col. Baillie's defeat lies to the ſouth of St. Thomas Mount, and is a route to arrive at St. Thomas, from *Conjeveram* ſo as to avoid Hyder Ally's army encamped to the North between *Perambancum* and *Pullicat* above Madraſs.

CALCUTTA, the ſeat of the preſidency of *Bengal*, is ſituated near the mouths of the Ganges, and will be found on the Map in long. 107, and lat. 23. Sir Eyre Coote marched with a ſtrong re-inforcement, from this place to Madraſs, and was preparing to take the field againſt Hyder, who was advancing to attack it, when the laſt advices arrived in England.

And it is ſaid, that a French fleet has appeared in Madraſs road: from which circumſtances, the moſt intereſting intelligence is daily expected.

The laſt accounts received at the Admiralty office from Sir Edward Hughes, were dated at Bombay the 2d of January; for which ſee our Magazine for laſt month, page 303; it appears by theſe diſpatches, that Sir Edward ſailed from

from Madraſs, on the 27th of October 1780, to the relief of *Tellichery*, a ſea-port and factory of the East-India company, on the Malabar coaſt beſieged by Hyder Ally's troops on the land ſide, from *Myſore*; having effected this ſervice, Sir Edward proceeding northward, attacked and deſtroyed the ſhips of Hyder Ally off *Mangalore*, his principal ſea port on the Malabar coaſt. Our admiral afterwards ſailed for Bombay, and as he expected to remain there till the end of laſt March, he could not reach Madraſs, ſuppoſing he intended to return to that ſtation, in time to oppoſe any attempts of a French ſquadron againſt Fort St. George.

But whatever may be the event of this war, all its future operations will be explained by the aſſiſtance of our map.

*** *For an elegant engraved View of Fort St. George at Madraſs. See our Magazine, Vol.* XXIII. *for the year* 1753, *page* 104. *And for a View of Bombay, page* 320. *In Vol.* XXIX. *for* 1760, *page* 64, *will be found a Map of Bengal. And in Vol.* XXXIX. *for* 1770, *page* 501. *A Map of Perſia and Malabar, the proper companion to our preſent Map.*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Particulars of the Trial of M. De la Motte, on a charge of High Treaſon.

ON Saturday morning the 14th of July, at nine o'clock, M. de la Motte was brought from New-Priſon, Clerkenwell, to the Old Bailey, and having challenged ſeveral of the jurymen, twelve were choſen, after which his tryal came on. The Counſel who attended on behalf of the Crown were, the Attorney and Sollicitor General, Mr. Howarth, and Mr. Norton. For the Priſoner, Mr. Dunning and Mr. Peckham. The indictment conſiſted of numerous counts, the firſt of which charged M. de la Motte with compaſſing the death of the king, and the others laid divers overt acts of a treaſonable connection with the French court to deſtroy the naval power of this country.

The firſt witneſs examined was *Stephen Radcliffe*, who had a veſſel conſtantly going to Boulogn, and was frequently the carrier of packets from the priſoner to the French commiſſary. His pay was 20l. for every trip to the continent.

The next witneſs, *Mr. Rougier*, proved the engagement of himſelf and Radcliffe in the ſervice of the priſoner; that he received eight guineas a month for his trouble in forwarding packets, and alſo all his charges from Dover to London, when he waited on the priſoner in town: that a Mr. Waltern was concerned in the buſineſs with the priſoner, and letters frequently came from France directed to himſelf, which he never opened, but delivered to the priſoner or Mr. Waltern, knowing they were for thoſe gentlemen.

Mr. Stewart depoſed to having received from Radcliffe ſeveral packets intended for an Engliſh merchant at Boulogn, who appeared to be an agent for the French miniſtry; but which, inſtead of forwarding, be ſtopped and communicated to Lord Hillſborough, who took copies of all, and then returned them to Mr. Stewart, who, by his Lordſhip's order ſent them to Boulogn, and by this contrivance the ſchemes of the priſoner were fruſtrated, by government having a previous knowledge of the contents of the various packets.

Sir Stanyer Porteen, of Lord Hillſborough's Office, depoſed, that he received a packet from Mr. Stewart, in July; that he copied one of the letters himſelf, and had others copied for him, and then put the originals again into the cover and delivered them to the poſt; another of the ſecond of Auguſt, and ſome others after that time, received in like manner, were copied, and put into the poſt-office, to be conveyed to Mr. Stewart, with orders to be forwardad to their deſtination.

On croſs-examination Sir Stanyer ſaid, he delivered the papers to a Mr. Maddiſon, and two other gentlemen, clerks in the Poſt-office, but he could not recollect to which perſon of the three.

Here an argument aroſe, whether or not theſe copies of letters ought to be admitted as evidence; the counſel for the proſecution contending, that the copies being authenticated, were as admiſſible as the originals; and the counſel for the priſoner concluding they were not, and Mr. Peckham even going ſo far as to contend, that if the originals themſelves were produced they would not be admiſſible, as not being proved to have been delivered from M. de la Motte to Radcliffe, and not appearing the author of them from any hand-writing or ſignature; to which laſt obſervation it was anſwered, that Radcliffe received the packets from Rougier, which Rougier received from De la Motte, and thus the chaſm was filled up; but here a doubt aroſe, whether the letters which were copied by Sir Stanyer Porteen were the identical letters ſo traceable to De la Motte

la Motte through Radcliffe, and through Rougier, in order to complete the chain neceſſary to make the copies admiſſible.

The conſtable who apprehended the priſoner, proved, that he threw ſeveral papers out of his waiſtcoat pocket, which being read, appeared to be an account, comprehending all the particulars of Governour Johnſtone's ſquadron, and intelligence of our marine in the different ports, their deſtination and condition, both with regard to victualling and ſtrength.

Mr. Slater, the king's meſſenger, depoſed, that he took Mr. Lutterloh into cuſtody at his houſe at Wickham, in the neighbourhood of Portſmouth; that Mr. Lutterloh made a free confeſſion of his guilt, and by his direction he found a bundle of papers in the garden, ſeveral of which were the hand-writing of the priſoner, directed to the Commandant of Breſt, and others to the Commandant of Cadiz, together with inſtructions to Mr. Lutterloh, from the priſoner, preſcribing a mode of conduct during their connection in the treaſonable conſpiracy againſt this kingdom.

Mr. Lutterloh was next called and his teſtimony was of ſo ſerious a nature, that the court ſeemed in a ſtate of aſtoniſhment during the whole of his long examination. He ſaid, that he embarked in a plot with the priſoner in the year 1778 to furniſh the French court with ſecret intelligence of the navy; for which at firſt he received only eight guineas a month; the importance of his information appeared, however ſo clear to the priſoner, that he ſhortly after allowed him fifty guineas a month, beſides many valuable gifts; that upon any emergency he came poſt to town to M. de la Motte, but common occurrences relative to their treaty he ſent by the poſt. He identified the papers found in his garden, and the ſeals, he ſaid, were M. de la Motte's, and well known in France. He had been to Paris by direction of the priſoner, and was cloſetted with Monſieur Sartine, the French miniſter. He had formed a plan for capturing Governour Johnſtone's ſquadron, for which he demanded 3000 guineas, and a third ſhare of the ſhips to be divided amongſt the priſoner, himſelf, and his friend in a certain office, but the French court would not agree to yielding more than an eight ſhare of the ſquadron. After agreeing to enable the French to take the commodore, he went to Sir Hugh Palliſer, and offered a plan to take the French, and to defeat his original project with which he had furniſhed the French court. Mr. Dunning was wearied out in croſs-examining this witneſs, and declared, he was ſo ſhocked that he muſt retire; and, after ſtaying up ſtairs ſome time, he went home extremely ill. Mr. Peckham then for a long time queſtioned the witneſs.

On being ſeverely queſtioned by Mr. Dunning, Lutterloh gave a ſhort abſtract of his life, of which the following are the moſt remakable circumſtances:—About fifteen years ſince he came to England upon a viſit to an uncle, who was ambaſſador from the Duke of Brunſwick; and going to a Mr. Taylor's to learn Engliſh, he became enamoured of that gentleman's daughter, and married her, whereby he incurred the diſpleaſure of his relations. Being reduced to diſtreſs, he engaged as a livery ſervant to Capt. Phillips, upon quitting whoſe ſervice he lived in the ſame capacity with Mr. Wildman of Lincoln's Inn. Being diſmiſſed from Mr. Wildman he took a chandler's ſhop in Great Wild-ſtreet, and having accepted the drafts of a relation to a conſiderable amount, he was much harraſſed by the preſſing importunities of his creditors, to avoid whoſe importunities he retired to Germany, ſome time after which he returned to England, and availed himſelf of an inſolvent act.

Being at Portſmouth during the late naval review, he gained employment as book-keeper at the George Inn. In this ſituation he projected a ſcheme for purchaſing arms in the petty German ſtates for the uſe of America, and viſited that quarter of the globe, in order to promote this plan, which however was not attended with ſucceſs, and after this commenced his connexion with the priſoner.

He acknowledged, that he ſupplied the priſoner with accounts of the ſtate of the Weſt India fleet, the number of ſick and wounded at Haſlar, in a letter directed to Mr. John Tweed, of Philpot-lane, London, and that other information was conveyed, under cover of franks, to Mr. Wall, of Little Carrington-ſtreet, May fair, who deals in pamphlets, news-papers, &c.

He further confeſſed, that in violation of a ſolemn engagement with the priſoner, wherein it was ſtipulated, that they ſhould on no conſideration betray each other, after being raiſed from a ſtate of the moſt extreme indigence to independency with reſpect to pecuniary circumſtances, by his generoſity, he had, with a view to make ſome reſtitution to the country he had been ſo induſtrious to injure, but more with a deſign to enrich himſelf, communicated the whole particulars of the iniquitous ſchemes in which he had been engaged.

He was aſked by Mr Dunning, whether, immediately after leaving the grand jury, when the indictment was preferred, he did not ſay to Rouſſeau, that there was not evidence for finding a bill without the facts to which he was to ſwear, but that his depoſitions would cauſe De la Motte to be convicted, in which caſe he ſhould derive great profit. This he denied; but owned he had offered to lay a wager that De la Motte would be hanged. A great number of letters

which he, the witneſs, had ſworn to be the hand-writing of De la Motte, relative to the ſtate of our fleet, rates, guns, weight of metal, outfit, commanders, deſtination, complement of men, &c. &c. were read, and appeared to contain the moſt preciſe, and we preſume, accurate accounts, which fully confirmed the obſervation made by the Attorney-General, on his opening the proſecution, and which he ſaid ought to be much regretted, "that the great ſums the priſoner had to diſpoſe of enabled him to carry corruption to very *great* and *dangerous* lengths."

Mr. Rouſſeau depoſed, that on the day when the indictment was preferred before the grand jury, Lutterloh expreſſed ſorrow for the melancholy ſituation of De la Motte, ſaying at the ſame time he would be hanged, for the miniſtry would be glad of the opportunity that was afforded them of gratifying their vengeance; and adding, that he *wiſhed he might hanged, for he could do his buſineſs better without him.*

Mr. Lepel depoſed, that he knew Lutterloh when he kept a chandler's-ſhop in Wild-ſtreet, at which time he propoſed to this deponent a plan for purchaſing 25,000 ſtand of arms for the uſe of the Americans, whereby, being aſſiſted by Dr. Franklin and ſome German officers, a large fortune might be raiſed.

Mr. Wildman ſwore, that in 1770, or 1771, Lutterloh lived with him as a ſervant, during which time an accident happened (alluding to his Bureau being broke open and rifled of about 80 or 90l.) but he did not pretend to aſſert, that Lutterloh had been the robber; but his ſuſpicions, and the motives which gave birth to them, were ſuch as to fully juſtify him in his own conſcience to refuſe Lutterloh a character when he diſmiſſed him from his ſervice.

After the examination of other witneſſes to collateral circumſtances, Mr. Peckham aroſe and combated the whole of the charge; and contended, that both in point of law and fact, the indictment muſt fall to the ground, for that the overt acts were not proved, and as to the papers deſcribing the ſtate of our fleet, and the ſick and wounded ſeamen, they were no more than what might be every day read in a news-paper. He entered into the hiſtory of M. de la Motte, ſaid he was a French nobleman, and he would not call him priſoner, but an unfortunate gentleman, brought to the bar for his life through the contrivance of a witneſs, with whom M. de la Motte had been acquainted, and who, to ſcreen himſelf from puniſhment, had charged the offence of a treaſonable correſpondence upon M. de la Motte. He took many other liberties with Mr. Lutterloh in the courſe of his obſervations, and having uſed many arguments to ſhow that M. de la Motte had acted only as a trader from England to France, and that the crime charged was more imputable to Mr. Lutterloh, he called two witneſſes to impeach his character but they failed in ſuch kind of proof.

The Sollicitor-General was a conſiderable time in reply, and defended the evidence of Mr. Lutterloh; and Mr. Juſtice Buller, at nine o'clock began to charge the jury, in the courſe of which, he ſaid, that collecting intelligence for the purpoſe of furniſhing our enemies, was high treaſon.

The jury after a ſhort deliberation, pronounced the priſoner GUILTY, when ſentence was immediately paſſed upon him, "To be hanged by the neck but not till dead, then to be cut down, and his bowels taken out and burnt before his face, his head to be taken off, his body cut into four quarters, and to be at his Majeſty's diſpoſal." The priſoner received the aweful doom with great compoſure, but inveighed againſt Mr. Lutterloh in warm terms.

M. de la Motte is about five feet ten inches in height, 50 years of age and of a comely countenance; his deportment is exceedingly genteel, and his eye is expreſſive of ſtrong penetration. He wore a white cloth coat and a linen waiſtcoat, worked in tambour. After ſentence Mr. Akerman's ſervants prepared to re-conduct him to priſon, but being ignorant of their deſign, he ſat in the chair in which he had ſat during almoſt the whole of the trial, but upon the matter being explained to him, he roſe, paid a polite obedience to the court and retired.

It is ſaid that laſt war, he was colonel of the regiment of Soubiſe, and behaved on ſeveral occaſions with ſingular gallantry. Upon the concluſion of the war his regiment was broke; ſoon after which the title of Baron Deckham, with an hereditary eſtate devolved to him. Having lived beyond the limits of his fortune, he retired to England ſome few years ſince, where he has continued to reſide till the commiſſion of that act which he is to expiate by the forfeit of his life.

His behaviour throughout the whole of this trying ſcene, exhibited a combination of manlineſs, ſteadineſs, and preſence of mind. He appeared at the ſame time polite, condeſcending, and unaffected; and, we preſume, could never have ſtood ſo firm and collected, at ſo aweful a moment, if, while he felt himſelf juſtly convicted as a traitor to the ſtate which gave him protection, he had not, however miſtakenly, felt a conſcious innocence within his own breaſt, that he had devoted his life to the ſervice of his country.

The ſheriffs of London and Middleſex having received M. de la Motte, on Friday morning, from the lieutenant of the Tower, and being deſirous that he ſhould have every poſſible

poſſible comfort took upon themſelves to confine him, on Friday, in New-Priſon, Clerkenwell, where he had a very commodious apartment, and was attended by one of the under ſheriffs who ſat up in his bedchamber all the night, and who brought him from thence on Saturday morning to the bar. They alſo applied on Friday, by letter, to Lord Stormont, reſpecting the place of his confinement, in caſe of conviction, repreſenting to his lordſhip, that in the preſent ruinous ſtate of Newgate, there was no apartment of ſafe cuſtody in that jail, except the cells, already over-crowded with capital convicts, and that the other priſons in the county were not properly ſubject to the controul of the ſheriffs; humbly ſubmitting to his lordſhip, whether it might not be proper, in caſe the priſoner ſhould be convicted, to order him to be recommited to the Tower. His lordſhip in a few hours, returned an anſwer, by letter to the ſheriffs ſignifying to them his Majeſty's pleaſure (in conſequence of their repreſentation) that M. de la Motte, if convicted, ſhould be remanded to the Tower, and deſiring that they would give immediate notice to one of the principal ſecretaries of ſtate of his conviction, if it ſhould ſo happen, that the neceſſary directions might be given to the lieutenant of the Tower, to receive him back from the ſheriffs, into his cuſtody. In conſequence of this, as ſoon as ſentence was pronounced, the ſheriffs diſpatched one of their under ſheriffs to the ſecretary of ſtate's office, who, in little more than an hour, brought back an order from Lord Hillſborough, in Lord Stormont's abſence, to the lieutenant of the Tower, to which place M. de la Motte was conveyed at twelve o'clock at night, by Mr. Sheriff Crichton, accompanied by Sir Stanyer Porteen, one of the under ſecretaries of ſtate, who having been an evidence on the tryal was neceſſarily attending all day at the Old-Bailey, and, at the requeſt of the ſheriffs was ſo obliging as to accompany him to the Tower, to remove any difficulties that might ariſe concerning the receiving of the priſoner at that late hour of the night. M. de la Motte was in another coach, attended by Mr. Akerman, who ſays, that he never in his life ſaw a man in his ſituation with more becoming firmneſs and fortitude; and and that he only expreſſed the ſame wiſh to him as he had to the ſheriffs, that his diſſolution might be immediate, by ſtriking off his head, if his Majeſty would graciouſly grant him that indulgence. After waiting about a quarter of an hour till the neceſſary directions could be obtained for opening the gates, Mr. Sheriff Crichton delivered over, and took leave of the priſoner, who expreſſed, in the warmeſt terms, his moſt grateful acknowledgments to Mr. Sheriff Sainſbury and him, for their polite attention to him while in their cuſtody; and particularly for the trouble they had taken in obtaining an order for his being ſent back to the Tower.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11.

Extracts of two letters from the Right Hon. Gen Elliott, Governor of Gibraltar, to the Earl of Hillſborough, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Gibraltar, June 6 and 11, 1781.

I HAVE no new occurrence to report to your lordſhip, only that on the 9th inſtant the enemy's laboratory took fire, with firſt a great exploſion, ſucceeded by the burſting of ſhells, reſembling a cloſe running fire of muſketry, intermixed with different blaſts, for near twenty minutes, and followed by a conflagration which laſted near three hours. We ſuppoſe the damage to have been very conſiderable, probably a thouſand fixed ſhells, beſides powder, implements, and ſtores.

When it is calm, the gun and mortar boats repeat their nightly viſits, doing us no great harm, only depriving the troops ſometimes of their natural reſt, which is no great evil in this climate, as evidently appears by the health of the garriſon.

FRIDAY, 20.

Eaſt-India-Houſe, July 20, 1781.

The court of directors of the East-India Company have received, by a late communication from the Governor-general of Bengal, the diſagreeable information, that their ſervants at that ſettlement would be compelled to make a large reduction, and poſſibly a total ſuſpenſion of the Company's inveſtment for the enſuing year. The further particulars contained in the governor-general's letters may be ſeen by any proprietor at the East-India-Houſe.

By letters from Bombay and Buſſorah, the Company have received information, that 2000 of the Bengal ſeapoys, deſigned for the aſſiſtance of Fort St. George, had been prevailed upon to proceed by ſea. That they embarked on that ſervice early in January, on board the Company's ſhip Duke of Portland, and other veſſels, and that Sir Eyre Coote took the field the 17th of January.

By the ſame channel of information, the court of directors have received advice of the ſafe arrival of the Company's ſhip Royal Admiral at Bombay, the 14th of February, and that the five coaſt and bay ſhips which ſailed with the Royal Admiral arrived at Fort St. George the 10th of January.

The ſame letters ſtate, that on the 1ſt of March laſt, advice was received at Bombay from Madraſs, dated the 25th of January, importing that a French fleet of ſix ſail of the line and two frigates were then ſtanding into Madraſs Road.

A further account mentions, ſix ſail of the line and three frigates, beſides one ſhip of the line and two frigates, cruizing farther to the northward, and the like force lying in the Acheen Road; and that they ſeemed well found and manned.

Beſides the Company's five ſhips abovementioned, it is ſtated, that about 50 ſail of other merchant veſſels were in Madraſs Road on the 25th of January.

Hyder Ally with 90 or 100,000 men was beſieging Wandewaſh when the laſt advices were diſpatched, and it was ſuppoſed the relief of that place would be the firſt object of Gen. Coote's operations.

Gen. Goddard, after taking Arnaul, was on the 3d of March at the head of Bhoregaut.

MONDAY, 23.

On Saturday was tried in the Lord Mayor's court at Guildhall, before the Recorder, an action brought againſt a publican of this city, for exerciſing the art and myſtery of a victualler, not being a freeman; and this being the firſt cauſe of the kind it occaſioned a great deal of argument; the counſel for the Chamberlain, who in all ſuch caſes is the nominal plaintiff in the ſuit, contended, that the calling of a publican could not poſſibly be carried on without a knowledge and art in dreſſing victuals, and mixing the various liquors for their cuſtomers. They quoted the caſe of a coffee-houſe keeper, determined by Mr. Baron Eyre, who held the making of coffee to be an art or myſtery; and the defendant was fined 5l. for carrying on buſineſs, being no freeman. Mr. Sylveſter, counſel for the publican, denied that doctrine to be applicable to the client. He ſaid that if a publican was liable to be free merely on account of making a bowl of punch, every wine-merchant was ſurely more in the exerciſe of an art or myſtery, and conſequently muſt become a freeman; but he ridiculed the idea, and aſked whether a publican was ever known to have an apprentice to be taught the art or myſtery of making punch or drawing beer? The Recorder was clearly of opinion, that the action as it was laid was not ſupported or maintainable. The declaration ſtated an art or myſtery which was not proved, and there was no charge for ſelling by retail, though he ſhould decline preſcribing any legal doctrine, and directed a verdict for the defendant. But the jury differed from the Recorder, and found a verdict for the Chamberlain, whereupon the defendant's counſel moved in arreſt of judgement, as a verdict contrary to law and evidence, and the ſpecial matter is to be argued by the counſel on both ſides.

SATURDAY, 28.

Yeſterday morning about ſix o'clock M. Francis Henry De la Motte was, by an order from Lord Hillſborough, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, delivered into the cuſtody of the ſheriffs of London and Middleſex, who conveyed him from the Tower to Newgate, from whence, about a quarter paſt nine, he ſet out for the place of execution, being preceded by the City Marſhal, the two ſheriffs in their carriages, attended by their officers, and a prodigious number of conſtables. M. De la Motte was dreſſed in a ſuit of black, and his hat was partly flapped, and drawn over his face. His deportment was manly and ſerious; he ſeemed to have fixed his attention on the aweful ſcene before him, and to be totally abſtracted from ſurrounding objects, as he ſcarce ever took his eyes from a devotional book he held in his hands. Upon his arrival at the place of execution, he was immediately removed from the ſledge into a cart, which was drawn under the gallows. He continued therein about two minutes, which he ſeemed to ſpend in fervent devotion; when, bowing reſpectfully twice to the ſheriffs, he turned to the executioner, and deſired him to perform his office immediately. After hanging near an hour the body was cut down, and laid on the block, when, the fire being previouſly kindled, the executioner ſevered the head from the trunk, and making an inciſion in his breaſt took out the heart, which, after a ſlight expoſure, was committed to the flames. The body was after this, being firſt ſcored, together with the head, put into a very handſome coffin, and delivered to an attendant undertaker for interment. The crowd was very great.

M. De la Motte yeſterday, thinking the ſheriff's officer who haltered his arms to be his executioner, gave him a purſe with ſix guineas, but preſently afterwards the latter aſked the priſoner for a preſent, and the ſheriff's officer was then required by the keeper of Newgate to deliver up the money, which he did, and thereby prevented the confuſion likely to happen.

Before De la Motte was turned off he ſaid, he had written to his friends in France, acquainting them with the politeneſs and humanity he had experienced from the ſheriffs, and thoſe who were about him, and which had very much alleviated the aweful fate he was about to ſuffer.

Information has been made againſt ſome other perſons who have been concerned in carrying on a ſecret correſpondence with the enemy; after whom diligent enquiry is making.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, June 30, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. William Peere Williams, of his Majeſty's Ship Fo-

ra, to Mr. Stephens, dated Spithead, June 27, 1781.

ON the 3d of May I ſailed from Port-Mahon, in company with his majeſty's ſhip Creſcent, with an intent to get through the Gut as ſoon as poſſible.

On the morning of the 23d, at day-light, we diſcovered eight ſail of ſquare-rigged veſſels to windward of us: about ſeven we plainly diſcerned they were a Spaniſh ſquadron, conſiſting of a 74 gun-ſhip, four xebecks, an armed ſhip, and two bombs, which we were informed, a day or two preceding, were deſtined for Gibraltar. At the ſame time the Spaniſh commodore made the ſignal to chaſe, and bore down upon us with his whole force. At nine he made another ſignal, and five of his ſquadron hauled up for the Spaniſh ſhore, while he in the 74, with two xebecks of 36 guns continued to purſue us. About eleven one of the xebecks got within gunſhot of the Creſcent, and a running fire, in which his majeſty's ſhip received no damage, continued between them for upwards of three hours; between two and three in the afternoon finding the Creſcent cloſely purſued by the xebeck, and apprehenſive an accident might happen to occaſion her falling into the enemy's hands, I ſhortened ſail, luffed up, and dropped with the Flora between them, giving the latter what guns I could bring to bear upon her; and when I judged the Creſcent well out of the reach of the enemy, I made ſail after her. I had the misfortune to loſe one man and the arm of another, from their too great eagerneſs in loading their gun without ſponging it. Between four and five the xebeck brought-to, to repair ſome damage ſhe had received from the Creſcent in her maſts and rigging, and give the commodore, who was at ſome diſtance a-ſtern, an opportunity of coming up with her. At ſix they renewed the chaſe; but we altering our courſe in the night, ſaw nothing of them the day following. This event drove us back as far as Cape Palos, off which we cruized for two days. Meeting with nothing but neutral veſſels, we ſtood over for the Barbary ſhore, and taking every advantage of the wind, arrived off Gibraltar the 29th. At five in the morning we brought-to off the Rock, to apprize Gen. Elliot of the Spaniſh ſquadron. I then ſtood over towards Ceuta, in company with the Creſcent, to make out two large ſhips we had obſerved at day-break to windward of us. Diſcovering them to be Dutch frigates, we prepared our ſhips for immediate action; but the wind increaſing in the Gut to a ſtorm, obliged us to wait a more favourable apportunity. At ſeven in the evening the gale abated, and the next morning the ſea was conſiderably fallen. Having kept the enemy in ſight all night, at day-break we edged towards them, and at five commenced the action, ſhip againſt ſhip, and within a cable's length of each other, which was continued without intermiſſion, for two hours and a quarter when our adverſary ſtruck her colours. She proved to be the Caſtor frigate of Rotterdam, commanded by Captain Peter Melvill, mounting 26 twelve and 10 ſix-pounders, her complement conſiſting of 230 men.

The action between the Creſcent and the Brill, a frigate of the ſame rate as the Caſtor, mounting 26 twelve, 2 ſix and 8 four pounders, continued ſome minutes longer; when an unlucky ſhot carrying away the the main and mizen maſts of the Creſcent, and the wreck falling within board, whereby her guns were rendered uſeleſs, and the ſhip ungovernable, Captain Pakenham was reduced to the diſagreeable neceſſity of ſtriking the king's colours. Seeing her ſituation, we, with great difficulty, got our ſhip's head towards her, and by that means prevented the enemy from taking poſſeſſion of her, who made off in the beſt manner they could. Had our diſabled ſtate been ſuch as to have permitted us to have purſued, the bad condition of the Creſcent and Caſtor (both of which ſhips made between four and five feet water an hour) would have rendered ſuch a ſtep unjuſtifiable.

It would be doing injuſtice to the merit of Capt. Pakenham, his officers, and ſhip's company, if I concluded my letter without acknowledging they did as much as men could do to ſupport the dignity of the Britiſh flag, till that unfortunate accident, which deprived them of every means of reſiſtance, and the ſucceſs that would otherwiſe have attended. The Brill muſt have received conſiderable damage from the Creſcent; her main-maſt was ſeen to go by the board early in the afternoon.

The Creſcent had 26 killed, and 67 wounded; and the Flora 9 killed, and 32 wounded.

I am ſorry to add to this letter a circumſtance which gives me infinite concern:

As ſoon as the damages of the three ſhips were repaired in the beſt manner we were able, which employed us five days, we proceeded on our paſſage without interruption till the 19th inſtant; when early in the morning in Lat. 47. N. Long. 6: 30 W. being in chace of a privateer brig, which had dogged us all night, and part of the preceding day, I diſcovered, upon the clearing away of the ſquall, two ſhips to windward edging towards me; whereupon I veered ſhip, and returned to the Creſcent and Caſtor, flattering myſelf the appearance of our force united would check the ardour of their purſuit: but in this I was miſtaken; they ſtill continued the chaſe, encouraged, I have no doubt, by the diſabled appearance of my conſorts, and gained upon us very faſt. Conſcious of our actual want of ſtrength, I did not think it adviſeable to hazard an action,

and

and my officers were unanimouſly of the ſame opinion.

Each ſhip therefore ſhaped a different courſe, and about one o'clock P. M. I had the mortification to ſee the Caſtor retaken by one of the frigates, which fired a gun and hoiſted French colours, though till that moment they had chaſed under Engliſh. The other frigate not being able to come up with the Flora, bore away about three o'clock after the Creſcent, and, as the night was clear, I am very apprehenſive ſhe fared the ſame fate with the Caſtor.

When their lordſhips reflect how reduced the complement of his majeſty's ſhips were by the loſs of the killed and wounded, and from the number of men ſent on board the prize, viz. 38 from the Flora, and nearly the ſame number from the Creſcent (which men were conſtantly employed at the pumps to keep the ſhip free) I flatter myſelf they will acquit me of having acted improperly on this occaſion.

N. B. The Flora had 36 guns and 270 men; the Creſcent 28 guns and 200 men.

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleaſed to order a writ to be iſſued under the Great Seal of Great-Britain, for ſummoning Colonel Thomas Twiſleton, of Broughton-Caſtle, in the county of Oxford, to parliament, as a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the name, ſtyle, and title of Baron of Saye and Sele.

The King has been pleaſed to order a congé d'elire to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral church of Litchfield, empowering them to elect a biſhop of the ſee of Litchfield and Coventry, now void by the tranſlation of Dr. Richard Hurd, late biſhop thereof, to the ſee of Worceſter; and alſo a letter, recommending to the ſaid dean and chapter the Hon. James Cornwallis, D. L. to be by them elected biſhop of the ſaid ſee of Litchfield and Coventry.

Alſo a congé d'elire to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral church of Ely, for electing a biſhop of that ſee, now void by the death of Dr. Edmund Keene, late biſhop thereof; and alſo a letter, recommending the Right Rev. Father in God Dr James Yorke, now Biſhop of Glouceſter, to be by the ſaid dean and chapter elected biſhop of the ſaid ſee of Ely.

The Rev. George Horne, D. D. to the place and dignity of Dean of the metropolitical church of Canterbury, void by the promotion of the Right Rev. Dr. James Cornwallis to the biſhoprick of Litchfield and Coventry.

George Home, Eſq. to be one of the ſix ordinary clerks of the ſeſſion in Scotland, in the room of Alexander Tait, Eſq. deceaſed.

Alexander Orme, Eſq. to be clerk to the proceſſes in Scotland, in the room of the ſaid Alexander Tait, Eſq.

MARRIAGES.

June 23. AT Dublin, Arthur Knox, Eſq. to Lady Mary Brabazon, eldeſt daughter of the Earl of Meath.—*July* 4. The Rev. Walter Williams, of Harrow, to the Hon. Miſs Mary Beauclerk, daughter of the late Lord Henry Beauclerk.—9. At Cheſter, James Croxton, Eſq. of that city, to Miſs Emma Warburton, youngeſt ſiſter of Sir Peter Warburton, of Arley, Bart.—11. William Lowther, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir William Lowther, Bart. of Swillington, in Yorkſhire, to Lady Auguſta Fane, daughter of the late Earl of Weſtmoreland.

DEATHS.

June 4. AT Rome, aged 51, his Eminency John Octavius Manciforte, cardinal prieſt of the Holy Roman ſee. This makes the 12th vacancy in the ſacred college.—23. Thomas De Grey, Eſq. elder brother of the late Lord Walſingham, and repreſentative in two parliaments for the county of Norfolk.—27. Sir John Honeywood, Bart.—*July* 2. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mr. Baron Maule.—6. The Right Rev. Edmund Lord Biſhop of Ely, he was promoted to the ſee of Cheſter in the year 1752, and tranſlated to that of Ely in 1770.—7. Alex. Tait, Eſq. one of the principal clerks of ſeſſion in Scotland.—9. The eldeſt ſon of Sir Brooke Bridges, Bart.—Lately, in Switzerland, the Right Hon. the Counteſs of Northampton.—A few days ago, Miſs Eliſa Burrow Selby, ſole heireſs of the Selby eſtate, only daughter of William Selby, Eſq.

BANKRUPTS.

EDWARD WATTS, late of Quebec, in North America, but now of Clapton, in Hackney, Middleſex, merchant

John Foſdike, of Ipſwich, in Suffolk, baker.

Edward Crutchley, of Primrole-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet London, weaver.

George Daniel Wales, of Peterborough, in Northamptonſhire, merchant.

Edward Robotham Clouder, the younger, of Pickle-Herring Southwark victualler

William Downes of Whitchurch, in the county of Salop, mercer.

Thomas Farmer, of Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, London merchant.

Richard Chappell, late of Middleton, in Suffolk, ſhopkeeper.

James Banks of Leeds, in Yorkſhire, buckram-maker and ſtiffner.

John Warner Phipps, of Wardrobe-court, St. Anne London coal-merchant.

Lawrence Stanroyd, of Spalding, in Lincolnſhire, ſhoemaker.

Iver Campbell, Thomas Foxall, and Jonas Crofley, all now or late of Halifax, in Yorkſhire, dyers and partners.

John Scriven, of Abberford, in Yorkſhire butcher.

John Hatch, of Wick near Perſhore, in Worceſterſhire, brickmaker.

Byng Baker, of Feverſham, in Kent, grocer.

Hannah

Hannah Clark, William Clark, and Charles Clark, of Bankſide, in Southwark, dyers and copartners.
John Barnes, of Crane court, Fleet-ſtreet, St. Dunſtan in the Weſt, jeweller.
Alexander Moore, late of Biſhopſgate ſtreet, London, merchant.
John Everard, of Ancaſter, in Lincolnſhire, baker.
Charles Elkins, late of Bath, hatter.
Thomas Kentiſh, of Walbrook, London, mariner and merchant.
Richard Watts, of Lewes, in Suſſex, ſcrivener.
George Zeal, of Pilton, in Devonſhire, ſhopkeeper.
John Lucas, of Hitchin, in Herts, ſhopkeeper.
Henry Baſhaw, of Watling ſtreet, London, Tea-broker.
Alexander Mitchell, late of Watling ſtreet, London, warehouſeman.
James Beckwith, of Knaresborough, in Yorkſhire, draper.
William Stephens, of Hereford, vintner.
Francis Hicks, of Breckles, in Norfolk, merchant and butter-factor.
John Harriſon, now or late of Cambridge, in Staffordſhire, brickmaker.
Anthony Jeffery the younger, of Yeominſter, in Dorſetſhire, dealer.
Ambroſe Mainwaring, of Bath, jeweller.
Jonathan Allwood, of Meadow place in the pariſh of Youlgrave, in Derbyſhire, cooper.
John Slade, of the High ſtreet, in Southwark, grocer.
Thomas Cooper, of Princeſs Riſborough, in Buckinghamſhire, dealer.
Richard Row, of Broadcliffe, in Devonſhire, butcher.
Matthew Cox, of Kingſland-green, Middleſex, merchant.
Elizabeth Ann Phillibrown, and William Richards, of Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, London, coopers and copartners.
Thomas Pearce, of St. Ives, in Cornwall, dealer.
John Butcher, of Meriden, in Warwickſhire, carpenter.
William Fenton, of Cloth fair, London, man's mercer.
George Try, late of Chertſey, in Surry, but now a priſoner of the King's bench priſon, corn-dealer.
Charles Harvey, late of Camborne, ſince of Guynear, but now of Phillack, in Cornwall, dealer.
John Rodolph Bartenſhlag, of Princes-ſtreet, London, merchant and inſurer,
John Hooper, of Ludgate ſtreet, London, linen-draper.
Jabez Cox of Wallingford, in Berks, ſhopkeeper.
James Lodge, of Vauxhall, in St. Mary Lambeth, Surry, ſetter.
Catharine Gunter, of Hereford, widow, inholder.
John King, of Cumner, in Berks, maltſter.
Joſeph Clark, of Morpeth, in Northumberland, dealer
James Weaver, late of Chard, in Somerſetſhire, ſhopkeeper.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the ST. LUCIA GAZETTE.

Carenage, May 19.

ON Friday the 11th inſtant, between two and four, A. M. the deſcent with which this iſland had for ſeveral days been menaced by the French, was made in the three different bays of Becune, Eſperance, and Dauphin, under the direction of the Marquis de Bouillé who landed with the regiment of Auvergnois, commanded by Brigadier Viſcount Damas, and took poſt in the town of Gros-Iſlet, before day-break, where they ſurpriſed the centinel, who was killed in the ſcuffle, and made priſoners of the ſick in the hoſpital belonging to the 46th regiment of foot, whom they afterwards embarked for Martinique, with an officer belonging to the 87th.

After the different paſſes were ſecured, and guards placed at all the avenues leading from the town, in order to cut off every communication with the Morne Fortune, Major-General Turmell was diſpatched with a flag of truce to Pigeon-Iſland, to ſummon it to ſurrender, or to expect the utmoſt ſeverities of the laws of war in caſe of refuſal. The latter alternative was the inſtantaneous election of Captain Campbell, of the 87th regiment, who commanded that important poſt, and who has proved himſelf deſerving of the confidence repoſed in him, by having made every poſſible preparation for a vigorous defence. This repulſe gave the firſt check to the ardor of the enemy, who had been deceived into a belief, that the whole iſland would have fallen an eaſy conqueſt. The fortunate but accidental arrival of his majeſty's ſhips the Thetis, Santa Monica, Sybil, and Scourge ſloops of war, afforded an additional ſecurity to the iſland, and well-appointed detachments of ſeamen and marines from each ſhip, under the command of the Captains John Linzee, Rodney, Smith, and Hichens, were immediately diſembarked, and took charge of the Vigie batteries, while others proceeded with the utmoſt chearfulneſs, under the command of Capt. R. Linzee, to give their aſſiſtance on the Morne. On Friday the enemy was employed in cantoning their troops at the ſeveral plantations between Dauphin athwart the country to Chocque, where it was reported they would continue till they were re-inforced by the ſeveral detachments which were expected from Dominica, St. Vincent's, and Grenada, and then proceed to attack the Morne by a coup de main; the appearance of a formidable fleet, conſiſting of 25 ſail of the line, on the day following, ſeemed to confirm this opinion, and eſpecially as they bore down as if they intended to anchor in Gros-Iſlet-Bay, which they were, however, compelled to abandon, in conſequence of a well-directed fire from the battery on Pigeon-Iſland, under the conduct of Lieutenant Miller of the Royal Navy, who commanded the ſeamen, and which forced them to proceed to Chocque, and to Ance Trou Gaſcon, where they all anchored.

At five P. M. on the 12th, all the troops which they had landed in Groſs-Iſlet quarter were in motion towards the Carenage, and it was fully expected that a general attack would have been made that night on the Morne, but to the equal aſtoniſhment of the Britiſh garriſon and the French inhabitants, the enemy had embarked all their troops by day-light, and their fleet were ſtanding over to Martinique.

Thus ended an expedition which threatened ſo much, and which was probably undertaken

dertaken in consequence of the disaffected having informed the Marquis de Bouillé, that we were weak and sickly, the contrary of which must certainly have been observed by the officers who were dispatched to reconnoitre our works, or they assuredly would not have evacuated the island without making an attempt.

June 2. On Sunday arrived here an express from Tobago, with intelligence of that Island being attacked by the French; the express left Tobago the 23d of May, which day the French had made an attempt to get into Scarbro' with their shipping but were driven off, and stood towards Sandy Point, where it was imagined they would land. They were perceived on the evening of the 22d a great way to windward, which caused an alarm to be fired: their force from the best accounts we have been able to procure, consists of the Pluto, 74; Experiment 50; two frigates, and a cutter, having on board fifteen hundred troops, the greatest part of which are Welch brigade, all under the command of Monsr. Blancheland, late Governor of St. Vincent's. Sir George Rodney, who arrived at Barbadoes the 23d ult. with 19 sail of the line, dispatched on Monday last (30th May) a part of this fleet, with a body of troops, to the assistance of Tobago, which would be followed, it was presumed, soon after by Sir George with the remainder; it is also imagined that Monsr. de Grasse is gone there with his fleet.

June 9. The detachment mentioned in our last to have been sent to the assistance of Tobago returned to Barbadoes without effecting any thing, having perceived the whole French fleet off there, in consequence of which Admiral Rodney, with the whole of his fleet, sailed from Barbadoes for that Island on Saturday last, the 2d of June, but, it is said, hearing of its surrender he stood back again. No particulars of the terms on which Tobago surrendered have been yet received. The Hector of 74 guns, one of De Grasse's squadron, is put into Grenada with the loss of her foremast, bowsprit, and head, which damage she received by running foul of the Cæsar, one of the same fleet.

The St. Kit's Gazette of the 13th of June, says, "We hear nothing further from Tobago, but that that the island is positively in the hands of the French, who, however, are under apprehensions of being attacked, since they have not received the re-inforcements which they conceive necessary to keep possession of it."

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Memorandum from G. G. is received; he is partly right in his conjectures: the entertaining and characteristic novel, intitled The History of John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack, though it does not exhibit the life of the arch-patriot J— W——, Esq. (whose father was a distiller of Juniper) contains anecdotes, which prove, that the author had him in view; the variety of characters in this novel are not drawn exactly after any living persons, yet the portraits of many may be easily traced. The Review of it will be given in our next.

The List of determinable Annuities, in compliance with our nine years customer's request, is procured, and will appear in our next.

The Tribute to Friendship, by Damon, in a distant kingdom, is a well-turned compliment, but the poetry is incorrect, and the subject too personal for the public. The Editor does not see the force of the stricture on a single word, in Omicron's essay; the remark is hastily made, and the style very incorrect indeed.

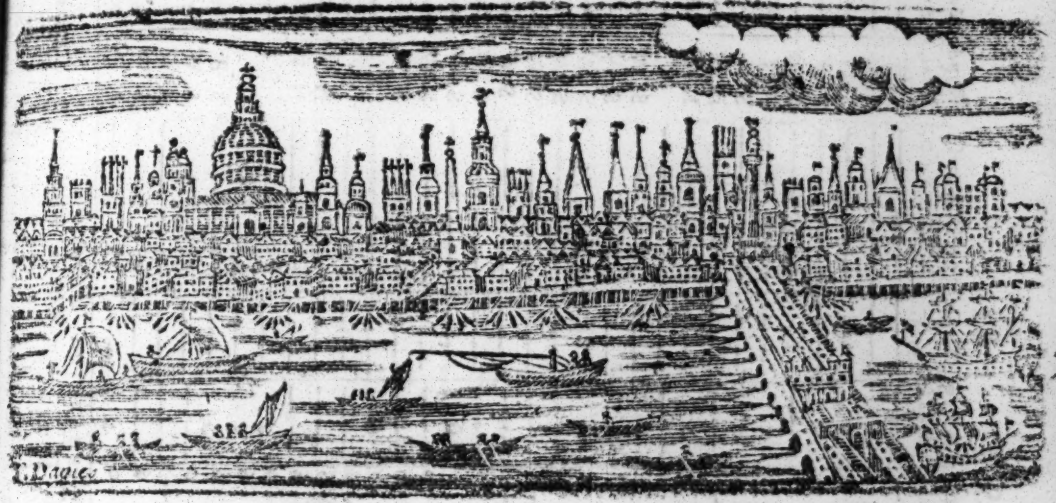
The fresh copy of Lycon to Hirce is received, and approved; the corrections for another piece by W. S. came to hand too late for use. This worthy correspondent is requested to take more time to revise his poems. The Editor has been obliged to alter the following line——"Tho' (like Lycon's) her love is not true"*—which bears a sense the very reverse of the author's meaning.*

We are obliged to W. W. of Bristol for his hint, but surely he forgets that we have complied with it in part; though we have not borrowed from the publication he mentions. The Verses, by a Lady, and the Epitaph having appeared. The poetry of the Epigram, and the description of the Country Session may do for private perusal, but not for publication.

Mr. R. M. will find the pamphlets he mentions are not forgotten, they are only postponed till books of consequence and general utility have been reviewed.

The case of the boy lately poisoned at Liverpool, with a plate of the plant, will be given in our next; our best thanks are due for this communication.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A Portrait of the RIGHT HONOURABLE the EARL of HILLSBOROUGH,

AND

An accurate Engraving of the HEMLOCK DROPWORT, and of the EARTH, KIPPER, or HAWK NUT, done from Nature by MILLER.

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29	Sunday	58 1/8	57 1/4	17 1/8	12 1/2			10			11 3/4	13 15 6	6				S W	London
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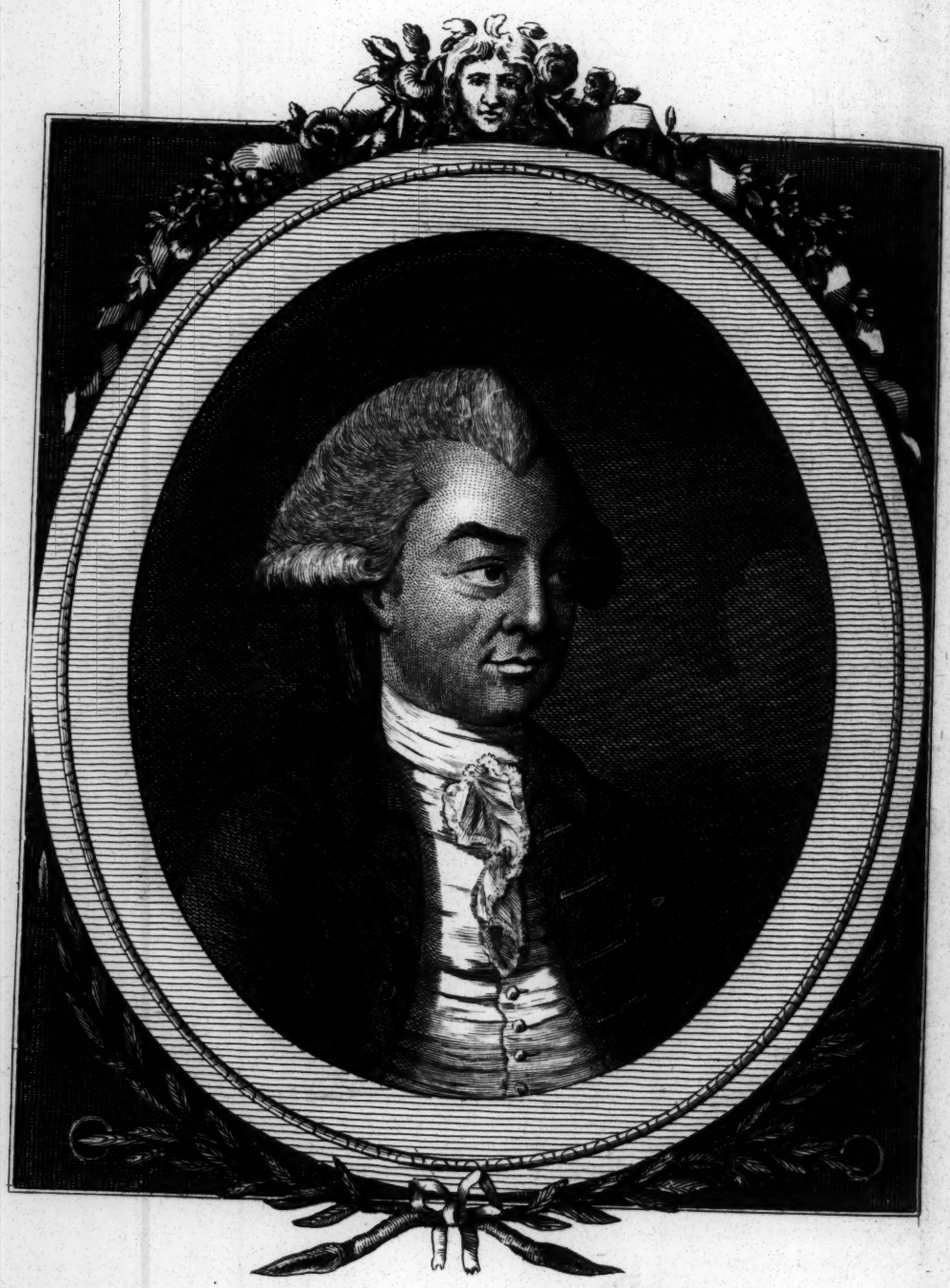
16		58	57 1/8	17	12 1/2			6			11 1/4	13 17 0	6				S W	
17	113 5/8	58	57 1/8	17	12 1/2			6		56 7/8	11 1/4	13 17 0					S W	
18		58	57 1/8	16 7/8	12 1/2			5			11 1/4	13 17 0					S W	Rain
19	Sunday				12 3/8												S W	
20		57 7/8	57 1/8														S W	
21	113 1/2	58	57 1/8	16 7/8	12 1/2		55	6					6				S W	
22		58	57 1/8	16 7/8				6			11 3/4	13 16 6					E	
23	113 3/4	58	57 1/8	16 7/8	12 7/8			5				13 16 6					N	
24			57 1/8	16 7/8	12 7/8	137 1/2		6			11 7/8	13 16 6			58 3/4		N W	
25		58	57 1/8	16 7/8	12 3/8			6				13 16 6	4		58 1/2		N W	Fair
26	Sunday		57 1/2	16 7/8	12 1/2			6			11 1/4	13 16 0	5		58 3/4		S	
27	114	58										13 16 0	5		58 1/2	75	S	
28	113 1/2	57 7/8	57 7/8	16 7/8	12 7/8			6							58 1/2		S E	Rain
			56 7/8	16 7/8	12 3/4	140					11 7/8	13 16 6			58 1/2	75	S W	
											11 1/8	13 16 0	4		58 1/2		S W	
															58 1/2		S W	Fair
															58 1/2		N W	Stormy

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4
York	5 4	3 10	2 1	1 8	3 1
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 2	1 2	3 1
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0



The Right Hon.ble The EARL of HILLSBOROUGH.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR AUGUST, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF HILLSBOROUGH.

(With an engraved portrait from a drawing after the life.)

WILLS HILL, Earl of Hillſborough, Viſcount Fairford, and Baron Harwich in England. Alſo, Viſcount Hillſborough and Baron Kilwaring in Ireland. F. R. S. and LL. D. ſucceeded his father Trevor Hill, the late Lord Viſcount Hillſborough, in honours and eſtates in 1742. The late lord was only an Iriſh peer, but the preſent Earl was firſt created a peer of Great Britain by the ſtile and title of Baron Harwich of Eſſex in the year 1756.

The early part of his lordſhip's life was devoted to the ſtudy of the ſciences, and to qualify himſelf for the ſenate, by the acquiſition of that manly eloquence which he has ſo often diſplayed in parliament. His firſt appearance in the political line was in the year 1763, when he ſucceeded Lord Shelburne as firſt lord commiſſioner of the board of Trade and Plantations, which office his lordſhip held till the 20th of July 1765, when he reſigned, upon the eſtabliſhment of the Rockingham party, and was ſucceeded by the Earl of Dartmouth. But that adminiſtration being diſmiſſed in Auguſt 1766, his lordſhip was replaced at the head of the Board of Trade; this appointment, however, was of ſhort duration for he was removed to the more lucrative, though unimportant office of joint poſt-maſter general with Lord Le Deſpencer in the month of December of the ſame year. In this ſtation his lordſhip's political talents lay dormant upwards of two years, when it was thought proper to make a new arrangement in adminiſtration by the appointment of an additional ſecretary of ſtate, whoſe duty ſhould be chiefly confined to the conduct of the affairs of the colonies, but who at the ſame time, if neceſſity ſhould occaſionally require it, might exerciſe any of the functions of the other two ſecretaries of ſtate. However his lordſhip's title, as underſtood by the public, was that of ſecretary of ſtate for the colonies, to which he was appointed on the 20th of January 1768; the Duke of Grafton being then firſt lord of the Treaſury. The knowledge of commercial affairs, and of the true intereſts of the mother country and its colonies, which it was ſuppoſed Lord Hillſborough had acquired by preſiding two years at the board of Trade, and Plantations, ſeemed to render his majeſty's choice of his lordſhip for this new office particularly well judged. But the nation murmured at the additional expence occaſioned by this new office, and the additional influence it gave the crown. Yet the buſineſs of the colonies had increaſed ſo much ever ſince the firſt diſpute between the Colonies of North America and Great Britain on the ſubject of the Stamp Act, that the correſpondence had been neglected, and confuſion had enſued.

Popular inſurrections had taken place at Boſton on account of the import duties, impoſed by acts of parliament on tea, paper, glaſs, painter's colours, &c. about the time that Lord Hillſborough came into his new office, and during the receſs of parliament, the non importation agreement entered into by the inhabitants of Boſton in New England, and ſigned on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1768, arrived at London, tranſmitted hither by Governor Bernard, againſt whoſe conduct they had already remonſtrated, in a letter to the Earl of Shelburne, then ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department.

As ſoon as the appointment of a new

ſecretary was made public at Boſton, great hopes were conceived, that their affairs would take a favourable turn at home, and that the miſrepreſentations of their governor would no longer be attended to. In this critical ſituation of American affairs all the papers; the correſpondence; and the buſineſs of thoſe colonies was turned over to the new office, and the eyes of all Europe were turned upon Lord Hillſborough to obſerve how he would acquit himſelf in this arduous poſt. The firſt meaſure taken was to ſend an order to Governor Bernard to diſſolve the General Aſſembly of the Maſſachuſet's Bay, if they would not reſcind the reſolution of a former aſſembly, on which a circular letter to all the other American colonies had been ſent, adviſing an union of intereſts to petition and remonſtrate againſt the new importation duties. The Houſe of Aſſembly refuſing to reſcind the ſaid reſolutions, after Lord Hillſborough's letter had been laid before them, the governor diſſolved them, and from this moment, it may be ſaid, the open rupture between the two countries commenced. Inſtead of a regular Houſe of Aſſembly, meetings of the late members in form, called legal meetings of the inhabitants, took place, committees of ſelect men were appointed, and the regal government was ſubverted.

The progreſs of the unhappy conteſt, the open rebellion that enſued in America, and their unnatural alliance with France, all took place after Lord Hillſborough had reſigned the ſeals, but his adverſaries have conſtantly charged him with laying the foundation of the war during the four years he had the adminiſtration of the colonies in his hands, by the circular letters he wrote to the governors, enforcing compulſitory meaſures, ſuch as diſſolving their aſſemblies, if they did not comply with the requiſitions of government, &c. His lordſhip likewiſe purſued ſome harſh meaſures in the Ceded Iſlands—where his majeſty's ſubjects from other colonies had ſettled upon the faith of the king's proclamation of October 1763, declaring, that they ſhould be governed according to the laws of England, inſtead of which, the French inhabitants, called the king's new ſubjects, were admitted to be members of the king's council, to be repreſentatives of the people, and juſtices of the peace, though openly profeſſing the Roman Catholic religion, in direct violation of the Britiſh conſtitution. The Governor General, Melville, with a true Britiſh ſpirit, oppoſed theſe meaſures, the conſequence was his removal; and a more pliant governor ſwore in theſe new members of the council and the magiſtrates, and they took their ſeats by a writ of mandamus from the king. Upon the whole Lord Hillſborough's adminiſtration of the colonies was diſliked, and in Auguſt 1772 he reſigned, but was rewarded for his ſervices with the dignity of Viſcount Fairford and Earl of Hillſborough both in the county of Glouceſter. His lordſhip then retired from public buſineſs, and paſſed great part of his time in Ireland, where he was very attentive to the diſtreſſed ſituation of that country; and took every opportunity to promote its intereſts. At length when the Britiſh parliament began to ſee the neceſſity of removing the impolitic reſtraints laid upon the commerce of that kingdom, he took an active part in all the negociations with the miniſtry for removing the diſcontents of the Iriſh, and reſtoring tranquillity, by granting them a free trade. The ſervices his lordſhip performed upon this occaſion rendered him very popular in Ireland, and were ſo acceptable to the cabinet, that he was offered the ſeals of ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, which he received in November 1779, upon this expreſs condition, that the propoſitions intended to be made for the relief of Ireland ſhould be brought into parliament without delay; his lordſhip likewiſe declared, in a debate in the Houſe of Lords on the 1ſt of December 1780, upon a motion of the Earl of Shelburne to cenſure adminiſtration, for neglecting the affairs of Ireland, that he would reſign the ſeals, if there was any delay in carrying thoſe meaſures into execution: the acts for granting a free trade to Ireland paſſed the ſame ſeſſion, and his lordſhip continues in the high office he was raiſed to by his Hibernian patriotiſm.

Lord Hillſborough in his perſon is above the middle ſtature, his addreſs is eaſy and inſinuating, he is an eloquent perſuaſive ſpeaker, and more of the orator than the cloſe reaſoner. His Lordſhip is deſcended from an antient family

family in Ireland, Sir Moyſes Hill, one of his anceſtors, having ſignalized himſelf for his loyalty ſo early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, by raiſing troops, and aſſiſting the Earl of Eſſex in ſuppreſſing O'Neil's rebellion.

His lordſhip married, in 1748, Lady Margaret Fitzgerald, ſiſter to the Duke of Leinſter, by whom he had iſſue Marcus, Viſcount Kilwaring, born in 1752, who died in 1756. Arthur the preſent Viſcount Fairford, member in the preſent parliament for Malmſbury, Wiltſhire. Lady Mary Ann, born in 1749, died an infant. Lady Mary Amelia, born in 1754, married in 1773, to Lord Cranbourn now Earl of Saliſbury. Lady Charlotte, born in 1754, married to Mr. Talbot, nephew to Earl Talbot. Lady Hillſborough died at Naples in 1766; and in 1768 his lordſhip married the Baroneſs Stawell, widow of the Right Honourable Henry Bilſon Legge, late chancellor of the Exchequer; her ladyſhip died in 1780, leaving no iſſue by Lord Hillſborough.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVII.

Cedens glacialibus auris. VALERIUS FLACCUS.

"Yielding ſubmiſſive to the powers of froſt."

IN a former number I intimated that I had a few eſſays formerly publiſhed, which I intended to adopt into this ſeries. I hope the following will prove acceptable to my readers. It appeared in the Publick Advertiſer, June 2, 1770.

"THE great progreſs that has of late years been made in every branch of philoſophy cannot but give much joy to every man of an inquiſitive turn. Such a man am I. But I fairly own, that my ſtudies have generally led me rather to what was uſeful than to what was curious. The moſt ingenious and beautiful theories are nothing to me, in compariſon of any kind of diſcovery that can be reduced to practice.

A diſcovery lately made by a celebrated naturaliſt has given me more ſatisfaction than any thing I have met with of a long time. This diſcovery is the art of congealing living animals in ſuch a manner, that they ſhall remain exactly in the ſame ſtate they were in when the frigorific operation is performed, ſo that although when frozen every power is locked up, whenever the cold is diſſolved, and their frame releaſed from its chilly ſhackles by a gradual and gentle warmth, they ſhall appear with the ſame ſentiments, paſſions, looks; in a word, with the ſame qualities in every reſpect.

All the world has read of the marvellous ſtory told by the traveller of a froſt at ſea, which was ſo intenſe, that all the words uttered by the crew and paſſengers on board a ſhip were congealed in the air, and remained fixed there till a thaw came; and then there was ſuch a jargon and medley of voices, ſuch volleys of oaths, and ſuch an incoherent variety of ſentences, that it ſeemed as if one of the four elements had been ſeized with madneſs.

This ſtory may make cautious people ſomewhat ſlow in believing the New Freezing Diſcovery which I have mentioned. I own I have not yet ſeen the operation: but as I am well informed of its ſucceſs, or at leaſt of its being much nearer to ſucceſs than the philoſopher's ſtone, I am indulging myſelf in pleaſing ſpeculations on the great uſe of which it will be to ſociety.

Inconſtancy, impatience, and many other qualities in human nature, are often not only very troubleſome to individuals, but prevent the beſt ſchemes and nobleſt plans from taking effect. For theſe qualities the New Freezing Diſcovery affords an effectual remedy. Is a perſon impatient or fretful? freeze him. Is his inconſtancy ſuch that he cannot remain of the ſame mind two days together? Whenever he is found in a proper frame, let him give his orders, and then ſhut him up in ice till ſuch time as it is of no conſequence whether he is conſtant or no.

Jealouſy, the moſt tormenting of all the paſſions, the moſt hurtful to human repoſe, and the moſt baneful in its effects, will be entirely prevented by the New Freezing Diſcovery. A Spaniſh padlock is a ludicrous invention: it is alſo an uncertain ſecurity; for it may be picked, or a key may chance to fit it. But when a huſband has his wife

wife well frozen, he may go from home in full ſecurity, bidding defiance to her keeneſt lovers; for though good St. Anthony made a woman of ſnow for himſelf in the deſert, we do not read that his gallantry needed much reſtraint. Nor will it be in the power of any adventurous lover to melt the cold boſom of a lady in her huſband's abſence; for the New Freezing Diſcovery is ſo admirably contrived, that by the ſame calculation as our modern brick houſes are built, a perſon may be frozen to laſt for any given time, before the expiration of which it would be inſtant death to attempt a thaw. Indeed, ſuppoſing it could be produced, there would ſeldom be any danger; for as the lady would be incapable of repairing to a milliner's or a bagnio, could make no tender ſigns from her window, nor drive poſt to the *Spaniard* at *Hampſtead*, no harm could be done but with the moſt direct and ſhameleſs intervention of her maid. We may indeed imagine ſome intereſting ſcenes. My lord gone a long journey. His poor lady congealed in her bed-room, and her maid, with all the anxiety that a purſe of fifty guineas can procure, chafing her temples, and endeavouring to warm her into life for the ardent captain, who will die if he does not poſſeſs her. Fine words! But ſhew me the lover ardent enough to take his icy miſtreſs to his boſom; and if my lord returns, and finds her thawed before her time, 'tis proof poſitive; 'tis as bad as bearing a firſt child before her time. The ſpiritual court would aſk no more. Few women after being thawed, and having enjoyed the raptures of love, would ſubmit to be frozen up again. They, who would ſubmit to this, muſt have as violent a paſſion as the women of India, who throw themſelves into the fire along with their dead huſbands. Violent heat is not worſe to bear than violent cold.

This New Freezing Diſcovery will be of infinite ſervice to all beſieged towns. If their proviſions run ſhort, they have no more to do but freeze up the greateſt part of the inhabitants, leaving only as many ſoldiers as may be ſufficient for mounting guard, and as many other people as may be ſufficient to take care of the town, and be ready to treat for a capitulation. Nay the influence of this New Freezing Diſcovery may have very important effects on a whole nation; for when people are murmuring on account of a ſcarcity and dearneſs of proviſions, they may be frozen up by a royal proclamation for a certain time; the order to be renewed always till proviſions become cheap. Had this been known two years ago, it would have prevented all the diſputes about the important queſtion of the ſuſpending and diſpenſing prerogative in the exportation of corn.

And what would the miniſtry have given could they have frozen up Wilkes and his mob all this time. Much miſchief would it have prevented; and I ſuppoſe an act would have been made, ordaining all his majeſty's juſtices of the peace, and magiſtrates of boroughs, to congeal, freeze, and deaden with cold, all who ſhall traiterouſly exclaim, bawl, and roar Wilkes and Liberty.

I am hopeful that this New Freezing Diſcovery will in time be improved to a wonderful degree, and that we ſhall be as expert in the art of freezing as ſoldiers are in the art of firing. Perhaps methods may be diſcovered of communicating cold in as ſubtile and quick a way as electrical fire is made to paſs from one body to another. When ſuch perfection is attained, we ſhall ſee a very entertaining variety of experiments. Here will be a fine lady fervently adored by a ſincere and worthy man to whom ſhe will liſten with ſeeming complacency. But the moment that a handſomer, richer, or more glittering admirer appears, ſhe will freeze the man of worth till ſhe tries if ſhe can catch the other; and in this manner perhaps a beautiful coquet may go on till half the marriageable young men of her acquaintance have almoſt periſhed with cold. I have a notion, indeed, that no man of ſpirit, who has once felt the froſt of his miſtreſs, will be inclined to renew his flame.

Our ſtateſmen will, no doubt, have freezing machines in their levee rooms, to ſtop the complaints of broken promiſes, and the importunate ſolicitations of needy ſycophants; nor will it be at all inconvenient for many men of rank and figure about town to treat their dunning creditors in the ſame manner, and inſtead of froth to give them a little ice.

Parents and guardians, and all who have the charge of young people, will

will gain great advantages by this New Freezing Diſcovery which will be of infinite ſervice to our city apprentices during the holidays. In vain are maxims of prudence, formed by age and experience, inculcated on thoſe who are in a fermentation of ſpirits. But let a young buck's blood boil ever ſo fiercely, the freezing machine can ſtop him in his career. If a young lady is ſo high-mettled as to diſdain control, and throw off the reſtraints of decency, froſt will ſober her. We ſhall not hear of elopements ſo often as we do, and many a trip to Scotland will be effectually prevented; for I doubt much, if after lying congealed for a week or two, either my lady, miſtreſs, or miſs, will be ſo eager to run off with a light-headed lover.

Another very great and important advantage from the New Freezing Diſcovery remains yet to be mentioned. Self-murder has long been the reproach of the Engliſh: the climate it is ſaid diſpoſes them to melancholy, and while under a fit of deſpair they deſtroy themſelves; but the New Freezing Diſcovery will remedy this miſerable infatuation. For "in the gloomy month of November," the Engliſh, inſtead of hanging or drowning themſelves, will certainly prefer having themſelves frozen up, by which their ſenſes being benumbed, the foul fiend of *Hypochondria* cannot hurt them; and when it is fine weather, up they will ſpring like ſwallows to the enjoyment of happineſs. I expect to ſee very ſoon in all quarters of the metropolis ſign-poſts inſcribed with "Cupping, Bathing, Bleeding, and FREEZING."

I can indeed foreſee many inconveniencies that may be occaſioned by this new diſcovery. A lady, inſtead of being frozen herſelf, may freeze her huſband, and ſo have full liberty to enjoy the company of her gallant; and young people may in the ſame manner chain thoſe who ought to have authority over them: but though this uſeful diſcovery, like all others, is no doubt liable to be abuſed, it muſt certainly be owned that we have had none of a long time ſo generally beneficial, and I am perſuaded that if it is taken into conſideration by the legiſlature, ſuch ſalutary regulations will be made, that few will have reaſon to complain, which is more than can be ſaid of our game acts.

No doubt ſomething muſt be left as an incitement to activity and enterprize. For inſtance, in conteſted elections the party that freezes up its antagoniſts deſerves to gain. Formerly a party would endeavour to drink down its antagoniſts, but now the mode will be to freeze them up; ſo that inſtead of ſaying, we had deviliſh hot work of it at Northampton, the ſaying will be, we had deviliſh cold work of it.

And to be ſure we ſhall have freezing at all our elections. Cudgel-players will no longer be hired to attend at Brentford-Butts, in order to enforce the freedom of election. A parcel of good clever FREEZERS will do much better; it will be truly curious to ſee the freezing machines of whig and tory, court and country, or whatever the parties are, drawn up on each ſide like the artillery of two contending armies.

For my own part, Mr. Woodfall, I find that I have written ſo long an eſſay on this favourite ſubject, that you and all your readers are ſo heartily tired of me, that you wiſh to have me frozen directly, to get rid of my nonſenſe, and ſee an experiment made of the New Freezing Diſcovery."

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

THE SILVER TANKARD; *or, The Point at Portſmouth*, a new comic opera of two acts, written by Lady Craven, was performed the firſt time, on Wedneſday evening, July 18.

The characters were thus repreſented:

Tom Splice'm	*Mr. Banniſter.*
Ben Mainſtay	*Mr. Egan.*
Jack Reef'em	*Mr. Davies.*
Enſign Williams	*Mr. Marſhall.*
Old Roſemary	*Mr. Wilſon.*
Sally	*Miſs Harper.*
Nancy	*Miſs Hitchcock.*

Soldiers, Sailors, &c.

Contrary to expectation, this little piece is founded on an event, at the Point at Portſmouth, very different from the general character and conduct of

of that receptacle of profligate ſeamen, and their *accommodating* doxies. The ſtory is extremely ſimple, and we are bound in compliment to the fair and noble authoreſs, to give a narrative of the buſineſs, as it was this night preſented to the public.

The firſt ſcene opens with a view of the ſea from the Point, from an alehouſe (the ſign of the Victory) where Sally and Nancy, daughters of Old Roſemary, the landlord, are diſcovered ſinging a melancholy duet, bewailing the loſs of an honeſt tar, whom they ſuppoſe (to uſe the burthen of the ſong) "*is in Davy Jones's locker.*" The duet over, Nan, the youngeſt ſiſter, chides the other for her ingratitude in encouraging the addreſſes of a young officer (Williams) who is quartered at her father's houſe ſo immediately after the death of her late lover Tom Splice'em. The father makes his appearance, and while he is endeavouring to adjuſt the difference between his two daughters, Williams enters, and relates the agreeable news of his majeſty's fleet being arrived with ſeveral Spaniſh prizes. This event occaſions great joy to the youngeſt girl, who prefers ſailors to ſoldiers. The officer intreats the company of the landlord and his two lovely daughters to dine with him, which invitation is no ſooner accepted, than they ſit down to a table moſt opportunely ſpread, but from which they riſe ſomewhat too abruptly, the whole dinner time being comprized in little more than the ſpace of two or three minutes. The act concludes with the old admired glee of "*We be three poor mariners.*"

The ſecond act commences with ſeveral of Tom's meſſmates, who arrive at the alehouſe, and give various accounts of his death, &c. agreeable to his requeſt, as the touchſtone of the ſincerity of Sal's paſſion. During this converſation, Tom enters unperceived by Sal, and hears her declare, that the mildneſs of the young officer's face and ſpeech, which ſeem formed by nature to create agreeable emotions in a female heart, have operated ſo powerfully upon her, as to eraſe every remembrance of himſelf entirely from her memory. This diſappointment Tom bears like a philoſopher; for inſtead of ſhewing any reſentment, he adviſes Old Roſemary to make himſelf immediately acquainted with the officer's intentions, who thereupon declares them to be of the moſt honourable kind, and that if ſhe had but 500l. he would marry her directly; nay, were it not that he apprehended his father's reſentment, he would take her without a ſhilling. Roſemary on this, informs him that he could ſcrape together 500l. but that he ſhould leave himſelf and his other daughter pennyleſs; however, by the advice of Tom, the match is concluded, and the dowry agreed upon. Tom, after this, pretends to be in a diſtreſsful ſituation, and without a ſixpence to ſuccour him, and muſt be under the painful neceſſity of going on board, deſtitute of every neceſſary; gratuitous ſentiments, on this occaſion, appear in the breaſts of the whole family, but are moſt conſpicuous in the youngeſt daughter; and to prove the goodneſs of her heart, ſhe brings a legacy, which was left her by her grandmother (all this time concealed) and begs that Tom will not refuſe her the favour, which ſhe requeſts of him; and which he, after ſome little heſitation, conſents to grant, be it whatever it may. From the ſucceeding incident the entertainment takes its title, for Nan preſents him with a large old faſhioned *Silver Tankard* from under her apron, which act of unaffected generoſity excites in the honeſt tar ſentiments of the warmeſt gratitude, which, however, do not reſt there, for he immediately after tenders his hand and heart, which are as ſincerely accepted by the artleſs Nancy; and the father's conſent, and Tom's declaring the relation of his poverty to be all a fiction, with an account that his ſhare of prize money is ſo conſiderable, as to enable him to give Sal a portion of a thouſand pounds, concludes the piece.

THE

THE FATAL MISTAKE; OR, THE HISTORY OF MR. ELLIOT.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 319, and concluded.)

WORDS were too faint to expreſs my feelings; my Edward ſhared my emotions, and for a time we loſt the remembrance of every thing but friendſhip. Now each adverſe cloud appeared removed, and happineſs permanent and delightful dawned on my morning joys. Lady Somerſet informed Lord Aſhford, that her daughter's heart was engaged: his diſappointment betrayed him into the moſt violent rage, and he left the houſe threatening to be revenged. Bleſſed as I was in Almena's love, and in the friendſhip of her amiable brother, I diſregarded his threats, and ſmiled at the apprehenſions of my charmer: three weeks after this made me her happy huſband; my friend gave away his lovely ſiſter, and ſhared in our felicity. My Wife was every thing that was excellent and good; her love for me was unbounded, and mine was to ſuch a painful exceſs, that I could not bear a look caſt at any other perſon. To this unhappy jealouſy of temper all my ſubſequent misfortunes were owing.

For twelve months, we enjoyed the moſt perfect felicity, when Lady Somerſet appeared to be declining in her health. Her phyſicians adviſed her to go to the ſouth of France: my Almena was deſirous of accompanying her beloved parent, but her ſituation rendered it improper and dangerous. Lord Somerſet was determined to attend her, which greatly alleviated my wife's uneaſineſs. As London did not agree with Lady Almena, and as the ſeaſon was far advanced, I propoſed going to Trout-Hall, for the enſuing hot months: ſhe conſented chearfully, as her lying-in was not expected for a conſiderable time. The ſeparation of my beloved from her mother and brother, may be better imagined than deſcribed. We immediately went into the country where I exerted the moſt unwearied aſſiduity to amuſe and divert her thoughts from dwelling too much on the late melancholy parting. On a viſit to a neigbouring family I was amazed to ſee Lord Aſhford. He addreſſed my wife as if nothing had paſſed between them, and me with the moſt polite freedom. Some few weeks after, I had been out a little way, and on my return, aſked the ſervant if any body had been there during my abſence? "Lord Aſhford, Sir, has been an hour with my lady." I hurried to my wife's apartment, and opening the door gently, ſurprized her in tears. "How is this my love? what has happened to make you uneaſy?" "Nothing particular, replied ſhe, I was thinking of my poor mother, you muſt pity the weakneſs of your wife, my Fredreick." My Almena, my deareſt love, anſwered I, claſping her to my boſom, I cannot bear your tears; talk not of weakneſs, you are all that is amiable and lovely." She ſeemed ſoothed with theſe words and appeared more chearful; as ſhe did not mention Lord Aſhford's having been there, I did not chooſe to ſtart the ſubject.

We paſſed a month in the moſt perfect tranquility, having heard in that time from my friend, who gave us a pleaſing account of Lady Somerſet's health. My Almena's happineſs was exceſſive at this information, and joy beamed on her lovely countenance; I frequently left her at her own deſire, to partake of country amuſements, though my inclination would have ever detained me with her;-yet to make her eaſy I complied. She feared a too conſtant attendance on her would weaken my affection, and make me uneaſy at ſo great a reſtraint. One day, I had ſtayed longer than uſual in hunting, and was haſtening to meet my wife, when I perceived Lord Aſhford riding up the avenue: theſe viſits and always in my abſence greatly alarmed me. He would have avoided me, but I rode up to him, and after a ſlight civility, begged to know what had occaſioned the honour of my ſeeing him there? He looked confounded, and making an evaſive anſwer ſpurred his horſe and rode away with great precipitation. This conduct, ſo very enigmatical, enraged me infinitely; I was inclined to purſue him, and force him to confeſs what his buſineſs was, but a moment's

thought deterred me from ſuch a conduct. I entered the houſe, torn by a thouſand emotions, and went to my wife, who fled with open arms to receive me. I brutiſhly turned from her. "Lady Almena, has Lord Aſhford been here?" I looked at her very ſternly, ſhe heſitated and bluſhed; "No my dear; but wherefore this unkindneſs! Alas, Mr. Elliot, have I offended you?" She burſt into tears. Oh, how I curſed my own horrid diſpoſition! I ſtrove to abate her grief by every method in my power: and had ſhe at that moment informed me of her conjectures, what a weight of woe had been ſpared to my ſucceeding days! But my miſery was not to be avoided. I applied to the ſervant, who had before informed me Lord Aſhford had been at my houſe, who confirmed my ſuſpicions by telling me, my hated rival, as I then madly thought him, had been a conſiderable time with his lady. I was too much affected by this news to anſwer the ſervant; and leaving him in the greateſt haſte, I determined to return to my wife, and tax her with her inconſtancy; but the conſideration of my Almena's ſituation deterred me; as ſhe was drawing near her time I reflected I might be her deſtroyer. However I was reſolved to obſerve her conduct as well as Lord Aſhford's, and to act accordingly. I therefore aſſumed an air of tranquillity, and, by my tenderneſs, ſeemed to have baniſhed every painful ſenſation from her boſom; when one day as we were talking on family matters, and wondering we had not heard from Lord or Lady Somerſet for two months paſt, a ſervant brought me a letter from an intimate friend who was dying, and begged to ſee me; I would not have complied with his requeſt, diſagreeable as it was to refuſe, had not my Almena inſiſted on my going. In a fatal hour I complied with her entreaties, and left her with the utmoſt reluctance. When I came to the houſe of Mr. Warner, I found he had expired two hours before my arrival; I paid a tribute of tears to the memory of honeſt George, who had been my college familiar; and as I had no further buſineſs, I haſtened back to my wife. I entered the houſe unobſerved by any one, having delivered my horſe to a ſervant I met in the yard, and was proceeding to Lady Almena's dreſſing room, with all the anxiety of love, when, on hearing the ſound of voices I ſtopped, and clearly diſtinguiſhed my wife, who pronounced theſe words: "You cannot imagine what I have ſuffered in this cruel ſeparation. My heart has felt every painful ſenſation, you have been expoſed to: believe me, my lord, my love for you is as violent as before my marriage." "My love, my deareſt Almena, anſwered a manly voice, I do believe you, and am convinced nothing can abate your affection for me." I heard no more; but ruſhing to my apartment I ſeized my ſword, and determined to end my woe, by plunging the weapon deep in the heart of the villain who had diſhonoured me, I burſt open the door of the dreſſing room, and, heart-rending ſight! beheld my wife locked up in the arms of Lord Aſhford, as I imagined. Tranſported by my rage, I ſprung towards him, and buried my ſword in his body! He groaned and fell! But, oh Heavens! what were my feelings when I beheld the face of Lord Somerſet! Though it was almoſt dark, I plainly perceived the features of my friend as he lay extended on the floor, bathed in his blood. My Almena had fainted on ſeeing her brother fall, and ſo ſtupified was I with horror at the raſh action I had committed, that I was incapable of giving the leaſt aſſiſtance to either. My faculties at length forſook me, and I fell ſenſeleſs; the noiſe of my fall brought the ſervants crouding to the apartment, there to behold the moſt horrible ſight that ever ſhocked the eyes of humanity! When I recovered to a ſenſe of my miſery, I found my wife had been carried to her apartment during her fit, and Lord Somerſet was ſeated in an armed chair. Some of the ſervants were gone for a ſurgeon, whilſt others were endeavouring to ſtop the effuſion of blood. He faintly opened his eyes, and caſting them on me with a look of infinite ſweetneſs, addreſſed me in the following manner, in a voice hardly audible: "Whatever, my dear Frederick, was your motive for a conduct ſo precipitate and raſh, be aſſured I heartily forgive you; and am certain, miſtake and fatal miſapprehenſion were the cauſe of my death!" Here he ſtopped. The horror and diſtraction of my thoughts were ſo great,

that,

that, had not my ſervants prevented, I ſhould have plunged the fatal ſword in my own breaſt! By force they wreſted it from me; and I was doomed to bear a wretched exiſtence! I threw myſelf at the feet of Lord Somerſet, and intreated his pardon. My agonies were ſo great, that before I could inform him of the truth, I was again deprived of my ſenſes. I remember no more, than that after having been a long time confined to my chamber, I recovered to endleſs remorſe! The exceſs of my grief threw me into a violent fever which continued a month; during which time my wife and Lord Somerſet breathed their laſt! The latter lived only three days after the fatal wound he had received from me. He had a paper drawn up in which he ſolemnly atteſted my innocence, and acquitted me of his death. I found he had been acquainted with my jealouſy of Lord Aſhford, by the villian who was hired by that ſcandal to nobility; the ſervant who had informed me of his lordſhip's viſits to my wife, was the deteſted creature of this wretch; and theſe falſities had been invented merely to diſturb our domeſtic harmony; to which the appearance of his comrade in iniquity the day I had been hunting had greatly added, joined alſo to his evaſive conduct. Theſe particulars Lord Somerſet had been informed of by a letter from the abandoned fellow, who had left the kingdom, as his vile employer ſoon after did, But though my grief on the death of my Edward was little ſhort of madneſs, yet the fate of my unhappy wife, rent my heart-ſtrings! that angelic ſufferer, on recovering from her fainting, immediately fell into ſtrong labour; and after continuing in the utmoſt agony for a whole day and night, expired with her unhappy infant ere ſhe had given it birth. She left her forgiveneſs for him who had deſtroyed her and her brother. I am unable to deſcribe the melancholy ſituation in which I was involved.

Several times I was tempted to end my miſerable being; but ſome remains of conſcience being left, I dared not ruſh into the preſence of my maker, uncalled for. I was greatly aſſiſted in my reſolution of enduring life, by the worthy Mr. Harpur, who on hearing of my melancholy ſituation, left his family and came to my houſe.

The world by his prudent management *remained* uninformed of my misfortunes; ſuppoſing my wife died of a fever in her lying-in, and Lord Somerſet of an apoplectic fit. I wrote to Lady Somerſet the melancholy account of my folly and raſhneſs, and intreated her pardon, as ſhe valued the peace of my ſoul. But, alas! ſhe lived not to grant it me: her ſorrow for the loſs of her children, joined to her ill ſtate of health ſoon brought her to the grave! Thus had the violence of my paſſions deſtroyed three perſons dearer to me than the whole world. Mr. Harpur would have perſuaded me to leave Trout-Hall, as the ſcene of my wretchedneſs, only aided the poignancy of my ſufferings, but all his arguments were vain: I was reſoved to dedicate my life to penitence on that mournful ſpot. I accordingly built a retreat in the park and never after left it except once a year, when I forſook my humble habitation, to ſpend a few hours in the houſe where my greateſt miſery was compleated. I generally diſtributed a large ſum of money to the poor inhabitants of the neighbourhood on that day, and in the evening returned to my cottage. I hope my ſincere repentance and ſorrow for my crimes may have atoned for them to that power whoſe bleſſings I had ſo infinitely abuſed. For twenty years I lived uninterrupted by any mortal ſave the good Mr. Harpur, who ſometimes came and ſpent half an hour at my ſolitary reſidence. Here I lived and enjoyed more content than I ever thought could have fallen to my lot, after the miſeries of my former life. As my prayers for mercy and pardon, at the throne of Heaven, have been real and ſincere, ſo I truſt I ſhall be forgiven, and when ever it ſhall pleaſe the Deity to call me hence, I ſhall rejoice to obey his ſummons, hoping I ſhall have peace in a better world, and my error totally obliterated.

One thing I ſhould have mentioned, which is, that in the twenty-fifth year of my retirement, I made Mr. Harpur a preſent of thirty thouſand pounds, and left my eſtate to a diſtant branch of my family, the only ſurviving relations I had. I begged my worthy friend to have my remains depoſited in a tomb that ſhould be erected in my convent, as I was uſed to call my reſidence.

This, I have no doubt he will ſee performed, and may the melancholy incidents of my life warn them who ſhall ſee this manuſcript, againſt the blameable uſe of reaſon. Had I ſuffered mine to have had its proper influence, I had not been plunged in ſuch uncommon diſtreſs.

THE CHARACTER AND DEATH OF THE EMPEROR JULIAN, COMMONLY CALLED THE APOSTATE.

(From GIBBON'S *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Vol.* II.*)*

THE generality of princes, if they were ſtripped of their purple, and caſt naked into the world, would immediately ſink to the loweſt rank of ſociety, without a hope of emerging from their obſcurity. But the perſonal merit of Julian was, in ſome meaſure, independent of his fortune. Whatever had been his choice of life, by the force of intrepid courage, lively wit, and intenſe application, he would have obtained, or at leaſt he would have deſerved, the higheſt honours of his profeſſion; and Julian might have raiſed himſelf to the rank of miniſter, or general of the ſtate, in which he was born a private citizen. If the jealous caprice of power had diſappointed his expectations; if he had prudently declined the paths of greatneſs, the employment of the ſame talents in ſtudious ſolitude, would have placed beyond the reach of kings, his preſent happineſs, and his immortal fame. When we inſpect, with minute or perhaps malevolent attention, the portrait of Julian, ſomething ſeems wanting to the grace and perfection of the whole figure. His genius was leſs powerful and ſublime than that of Cæſar; nor did he poſſeſs the conſummate prudence of Auguſtus. The virtues of Trajan appear more ſteady and natural, and the philoſophy of Marcus is more ſimple, and conſiſtent. Yet Julian ſuſtained adverſity with firmneſs, and proſperity with moderation. After an interval of one hundred and twenty years, from the death of Alexander Severus, the Romans, beheld an emperor who made no diſtinction between his duties and his pleaſures; who laboured to relieve the diſtreſs, and to revive the ſpirit, of his ſubjects; and who endeavoured always to connect authority with merit, and happineſs with virtue. Even faction, and religious faction, was conſtrained to acknowledge the ſuperiority of his genius, in peace as well as in war; and to confeſs with a ſigh, that the apoſtate Julian was a lover of his country, nd that he deſerved the empire of the world.

The character of apoſtate has injured the reputation of Julian; and the enthuſiaſm, which clouded his virtues, has exaggerated the real and apparent magnitude of his faults. Our partial ignorance, may repreſent him as a philoſophic monarch, who ſtudied to protect, with an equal hand, the religious factions of the empire; and to allay the theological fever which had inflamed the minds of the people, from the edicts of Diocletian to the exile of Athanaſius. A more accurate view of the character and conduct of Julian, will remove this favourable prepoſſeſſion for a prince who did not eſcape the general contagion of the times. We enjoy the ſingular advantage of comparing the pictures which have been delineated by his fondeſt admirers and his implacable enemies. The actions of Julian are faithfully related by a judicious and candid hiſtorian, the impartial ſpectator of his life and death. The unanimous evidence of his cotemporaries, is confirmed by the public and private declarations of the emperor himſelf; and his various writings expreſs the uniform tenor of his religious ſentiments, which policy would have prompted him to diſſemble rather than to affect. A devout and ſincere attachment for the gods of Athens and Rome conſtituted the ruling paſſion of Julian; the powers of an enlightened underſtanding were betrayed and corrupted by the influence of ſuperſtitious prejudice, and the phantoms which exiſted only in the mind of the emperor, had a real and pernicious effect on the government of the empire. The vehement zeal of the Chriſtians, who deſpiſed the worſhip, and overturned the altars of thoſe fabulous deities, engaged their votary in a ſtate of irreconcilable hoſtility with a very numerous party of his

his ſubjects; and he was ſometimes tempted by the deſire of victory, or the ſhame of a repulſe, to violate the laws of prudence, and even of juſtice. The triumph of the party, which he deſerted and oppoſed, has fixed a ſtain of infamy on the name of Julian; and the unſucceſsful apoſtate has been overwhelmed with a torrent of pious invectives, of which the ſignal was given by the ſonorous trumpet of Gregory Nazianſen.

The Death of Julian.

While Julian ſtruggled with the almoſt inſuperable difficulties of his ſituation,* the ſilent hours of the night were ſtill devoted to ſtudy and contemplation. Whenever he cloſed his eyes in ſhort and interrupted ſlumbers, his mind was agitated with painful anxiety; nor can it be thought ſurpriſing, that the genius of the empire ſhould once more appear before him, covering with a funeral veil his head, and his horn of abundance, and ſlowly retiring from the imperial tent. The monarch ſtarted from his couch, and ſtepping forth to refreſh his wearied ſpirits with the coolneſs of the midnight air, he beheld a fiery meteor, which ſhot athwart the ſky, and ſuddenly vaniſhed. Julian was convinced that he had ſeen the menacing countenance of the god of war; the council which he ſummoned of *Tuſcan Haruſpices*, unanimouſly pronounced, that he ſhould abſtain from action: but on this occaſion, neceſſity and reaſon were more prevalent than ſuperſtition, and the trumpets ſounded at the break of day. The army marched through a hilly country, and the hills had been ſecretly occupied by the Perſians. Julian led the van, with the ſkill and attention of a conſummate general; he was alarmed by the intelligence that his rear was ſuddenly attacked. The heat of the weather, had tempted him to lay aſide his cuiraſs; but he ſnatched a ſhield from one of his attendants, and haſtened, with a ſufficient re-inforcement, to the relief of the rear-guard. A ſimilar danger recalled the intrepid prince to the defence of the front, and as he galloped between the columns, the centre of the left was attacked and almoſt overpowered, by a furious charge of the Perſian cavalry and elephants. This huge body was ſoon defeated by the well-timed reſolution of the light-infantry, who aimed their weapons, with dexterity and effect, againſt the backs of the horſemen, and the legs of the elephants. The barbarians fled; and Julian, who was foremoſt in every danger, animated the purſuit, with his voice and geſtures. His trembling guards, ſcattered and oppreſſed by the diſorderly throng of friends and enemies, reminded their fearleſs ſovereign, that he was without armour, and conjured him to decline the fall of the impending ruin. As they exclaimed, a cloud of darts and arrows was diſcharged from the flying ſquadrons; and a javelin after raiſing the ſkin of his arm, tranſpierced the ribs, and fixed in the inferior part of the liver. Julian attempted to draw the deadly weapon from his ſide, but his fingers were cut by the ſharpneſs of the ſteel, and he fell ſenſeleſs from his horſe. His guards flew to his relief, and the wounded emperor was gently raiſed from the ground, and conveyed out of the tumult of the battle into an adjacent tent. The report of the melancholy event paſſed from rank to rank, but the grief of the Romans inſpired them with invincible valour, and the deſire of revenge. The bloody and obſtinate conflict was maintained by the two armies till they were ſeparated by the total darkneſs of the night. The Perſians derived ſome honour from the advantage they obtained againſt the left wing, where Anatolius, maſter of the offices, was ſlain, and the præfect Salluſt very narrowly eſcaped. But the event of the day was adverſe to the barbarians. They abandoned the field; their two generals, *Meranes* and *Nohordates*, fifty nobles or ſatraps, and a multitude of their braveſt ſoldiers fell in the action, and the ſucceſs of the Romans, if Julian had ſurvived, might have been improved into a deciſive and uſeful victory.

The firſt words that Julian uttered, after his recovery from the fainting fit, in which he had been thrown by the loſs of blood, were expreſſive of his martial ſpirit. He called for his horſe and arms, and was impatient to ruſh into the battle. His remaining ſtrength was exhauſted by the painful effort; and the ſurgeons who examined his wound, diſcovered the ſymptoms of approaching death. He employed the awful moments, with the firm temper of

* *Retreating with an army almoſt famiſhed from Sapor, King of Perſia, whoſe dominions he had invaded, and expected to conquer.*

of a hero and a ſage; the philoſophers, who had accompanied him in this fatal expedition, compared the tent of Julian with the priſon of Socrates; and the ſpectators, whom duty, or friendſhip, or curioſity, had aſſembled round his couch, liſtened with reſpectful grief to the funeral oration of their dying emperor. "Friends and fellow-ſoldiers, the ſeaſonable period of my departure is now arrived, and I diſcharge, with the chearfulneſs of a ready debtor, the demands of nature. I have learned, from philoſophy, how much the ſoul is more excellent than the body; and that the ſeparation, of the nobler ſubſtance, ſhould be the ſubject of joy, rather than of affliction. I have learned, from religion, that an early death has often been the reward of piety; and I accept, as a favour, of the gods, the mortal ſtroke, that ſecures me from the danger of diſgracing a character, which has hitherto been ſupported by virtue and fortitude. I die without remorſe, as I have lived without guilt. I am pleaſed to reflect on the innocence of my private life; and I can affirm, with confidence, that the ſupreme authority, that emanation of the Divine Power, has been preſerved in my hands pure and immaculate. Deteſting the corrupt and deſtructive maxims of deſpotiſm, I have conſidered the happineſs of the people, as the end of government. Submitting my actions to the laws of prudence, of juſtice, and of moderation, I have truſted the event to the care of providence. Peace was the object of my counſels, as long as peace was conſiſtent with the public welfare; but when the imperious voice of my country ſummoned me to arms, I expoſed my perſon to the dangers of war, with the clear fore-knowledge (which I had acquired from the art of divination) that I was deſtined to fall by the ſword. I now offer my tribute of gratitude to the Eternal Being, who has not ſuffered me to periſh by the cruelty of a tyrant, the ſecret dagger of conſpiracy, or by the ſlow tortures of lingering diſeaſe. He has given me, in the midſt of an honourable career, a ſplendid and glorious departure from this world,; and I hold it equally abſurd, equally baſe, to ſollicit or to decline, the ſtroke of fate.—Thus much have I attempted to ſay; but my ſtrength fails me, and I feel the approach of death.—I ſhall cautiouſly refrain from any word that may tend to influence your ſuffrages in the election of an emperor. My choice might be imprudent or injudicious, and, if it ſhould not be ratified by the conſent of the army, it might be fatal to the perſon whom I ſhould recommend. I ſhall only, as a good citizen, expreſs my hopes, that the Romans may be bleſſed with the government of a virtuous ſovereign."

After this diſcourſe, which Julian pronounced in a firm and gentle tone of voice, he diſtributed, by a military teſtament, the remains of his private fortune; and making ſome enquiry why Anatolius was not preſent, he underſtood, from the anſwer of Salluſt, that Anatolius was killed, and bewailed, with amiable conſiſtency, the loſs of his friend. At the ſame time he reproved the immoderate grief of the ſpectators, and conjured them not to diſgrace, by unmanly tears, the fate of a prince, who in a few moments would be united with heaven, and with the ſtars. The ſpectators were ſilent; and Julian entered into a metaphyſical argument with the philoſophers *Priſcus* and *Maximus*, on the nature of the ſoul. The efforts which he made, of mind, as well as of body, moſt probably haſtened his death. His wound began to bleed with freſh violence, his reſpiration was embarraſſed by the ſwelling of his veins; he called for a draught of cold water, and, as ſoon as he had drank it, expired without pain, about the hour of midnight. Such was the end of that extraordinary man, in the thirty-ſecond year of his age, and after a reign of one year and about eight months from the death of Conſtantius. In his laſt moments he diſplayed, perhaps with ſome oſtentation, the love of virtue and of fame, which had been the ruling paſſions of his life.

REFLEXIONS

REFLEXIONS ON THE FOLLY OF PREFERRING A TRIFLING ACCOMPLISHMENT TO A REAL VIRTUE.

IT has been remarked by many philoſophers, that notwithſtanding the great and laſting honour, which ought always to be the attendant of true virtue, in whatever form or ſhape it appears, men are always more ambitious of being ſuppoſed to excel in any trifling qualification, than in the knowledge and practice of virtue. The ſame man who would eſteem it a compliment to be rallyed for his ſucceſs in debauching and ruining the fair ſex, would ſuppoſe himſelf inſulted, if he ſhould be told that his ſkill in dancing was inferior to Mercurio's, or his judgment in horſe fleſh leſs than he ſuppoſed. As men frequently divert themſelves with the moſt trifling purſuits, and pay the greateſt attention to things of the ſmalleſt importance, it is not uncommon to find a ſevere and laſting malevolence excited by ſome unlucky cenſures, which would have fallen without effect had they not happened to wound a part remarkably tender.

FLORIO, who valued himſelf on his taſte in dreſs, turned off a miſtreſs whom he had tenderly loved, becauſe in a familiar tête à tête ſhe had expreſſed her approbation of another gentleman's waiſtcoat, in preference to his: and FORTUNIO diſinherited his only ſon for telling him at a billiard table, that he played a ball for the wrong pocket.

The ſtrongeſt friendſhips have been known to be diſſolved, by a ſincerity which we ſhould have admired, had it not deprived us of the pleaſure of our own approbation, or reminded us of ſome failings, which we not only wiſhed to forget, but hoped to conceal from the eye of the world. For we cannot reaſonably ſuppoſe, that the man who is offended at the advice of his friend, reſents the charge becauſe he is ignorant of the fault; it is more probable that his anger ariſes merely from the conſciouſneſs of his guilt: while we are ſenſible of our innocence of any crime imputed to us, we meet the accuſation with a becoming confidence, like a ſoldier who ruſhes on to a battle in which he is certain of obtaining the victory. On the contrary, the anger which ariſes from this ſort of guilt is not only ſtudiouſly concealed, but the perſon who conceives it, declares himſelf to be ſenſible of his error, and thanks his friend for the diſcovery of it. When a man feels the reprehenſion of a friend confirmed by the concurrent teſtimony of his heart, he is eaſily heated into anger, becauſe he hoped the fault of which he was guilty had eſcaped the obſervation of his friend; and when that anger is raiſed, he is always ready to believe others more worthy of it than himſelf, and upon whom it is more likely to fall than upon thoſe by whoſe means it was raiſed. He conſiders not, whether his adviſer has acted like a true friend, but gives a looſe to his reſentment againſt him, becauſe he has brought him to a remembrance of his failings, and therefore made him leſs ſatisfied with himſelf.

By this method of reaſoning, we may account for the anger which a man conceives againſt his friend; but I believe we have never yet been told why he ſhould be more offended at the detection of an error or of his want of ſome trifling or perſonal qualifications than of a vice, which though faſhionable, is contrary to the principles of humanity, and an offence againſt the laws of ſociety, to which we owe our own preſervation. The true reaſon perhaps is, that as it is ſuppoſed to be in any man's power to practiſe the great and more important duties of life, he is leſs deſirous of deriving fame from the poſſeſſion of thoſe virtues, which he may take up at pleaſure, and which may fall to the ſhare of the meaneſt as well as of the nobleſt of mankind, than of ſome qualifications, with which if a man is not born it is very improbable he ſhould ever attain them. Among the latter may be reckoned an elegance of ſhape; an excellence in the qualifications of the mind, and in thoſe arts which particularly exerciſe the judgment and the genius. So ſtrongly is this impreſſed upon the minds of men, that I believe there are many whom it would be more ſafe to reproach

reproach with a neglect of their debts, than to cenſure them for their ignorance or want of critical acumen.

Another cauſe of their diſpleaſure may be, that as there are ſome virtues, or rather ſome vices, which are ſuppoſed to be neceſſary to the character of a gentleman, if you take from a man of faſhion the reputation of theſe, you deprive him of every thing to which he can have any pretenſion. And there are many men, who, like the beau, if debarred from an account of ſome accompliſhments which they are ſuppoſed to poſſeſs, or ſome amuſements to which they contribute, become drones, or at the beſt very dull companions. Deprive a ſportman of the relation of a long chaſe, a deſperate leap, and you will find that you have left him no opportunity of diſplaying his talents, and he has nothing more to entertain you with. Thus reduced from the exalted character of a man of ſpirit, to the deſpicable one of an empty trifler, when he ſees himſelf deprived of all thoſe accompliſhments, upon which he had formerly grounded his claim to admiration, it is no wonder that inſtead of reproaching himſelf with the folly of his former opinion, he indulges his reſentment againſt the author of his uneaſineſs.

W. R.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

MY friend NED DASHWOOD, dragged me yeſterday to a club of QUEER DUKES, or NOINTED TWIGS, or DRY BLADES, of which he has been ſome time a member, and is now PRESIDENT, but as theſe appellations may not be underſtood a mile from town, nor perhaps beyond the ſtreet or tavern where they are coined, I will, for the information of ſuch as are abſent, endeavour to deſcribe one of the fraternity to them. He is one who muſt *lie* and tell a ſtory with the utmoſt gravity and unconcern, he ſhould roar the loudeſt in company, ſing a ſmutty ſong, and drink a gallon of wine more than the reſt, which laſt talent comes under the name of *drinking you dead*. If he can take off an abſent companion, imitate the cries of London, or leap over a table, it is ſo much the better and comes properly into his character, which however is ſubject to be ſhaken by the leaſt ſlip; for if he happens to fall upon any ſerious, political, or religious topick, he is ſtripped of his degree, and what they call drummed out of the Society. But I will juſt lay before your readers, Sir, a few of their rules and regulations, contained in a dirty piece of paper given me by *Ned*, of which the following is a copy:

I. That the Preſident be one who has diſtinguiſhed himſelf from all the reſt by his ſuperior talent in *ſwearing*, or has from time to time kept the company longeſt in a laugh, by the ſingularity of his *lies*, or the humourous wreathings of his face, or limbs, which, by the bye, is what we call bodily wit.

II. That in the choice of our members we take in one that is well verſed and read in all the authors of wit and humour, for the purpoſe of detecting thoſe who would impoſe upon us, and gain credit with borrowed plumes, by introducing thoughts which are none of his own.

III. That upon detection of ſuch kind of theft, the criminal be condemned to have his head plunged thrice into the tub in the paſſage, whilſt he is wet to be well ſalted, and then compelled to ſit quiet till it is day-light, and if after being thus pickled he ſhall in future repeat the tranſgreſſion, he ſhall be obliged, for every ſuch offence, to forfeit a crown to the club, and undergo the ſame diſcipline.

IV. If any gentleman be inclined to enter amongſt us, whoſe talents for drollery are but indifferent, yet if he be any thing like *Æſop*, *Scarron*, or *K. Richard* III. we mean having the advantage of an ugly, crooked, or deformed carcaſe, it will do as well, becauſe ſuch member may not be uſeleſs, in furniſhing humour, for the reſt; on the contrary, he will be very neceſſary and a proper whetſtone, on which to ſharpen the wit of our other members.

V. That if any officious member ſhall attempt to thruſt in an inſipid, political,

political, or grave ſubject of converſation, he be immediately faſtened in his chair for ten minutes, and three members be employed to beſiege his eyes and noſe with tobacco-ſmoak, and that he be not releaſed, until he has begged pardon of the ſociety.

VI. That every member who is under diſtreſs or affliction in the intervals of our meetings, by the loſs of a child, misfortunes in trade, or bodily diſorders, by which he becomes vapouriſh and melancholy, be deſired to keep, from the club, under the penalty of two crowns for non compliance, as ſuch infection might be very pernicious to the ſociety and diſappoint its end.

VII. That previous to our meetings, every member do take proper care to furniſh his head with as much wit and humour as it will hold, which muſt be original and genuine, picked up by ſtudy or obſervation, but if this faculty fail him, we will be content to accept of a train of notorious lies, eſpecially if they are travelling fictions, allowing the author afterwards to be all the evening ſilent if he pleaſes.

My friend *Ned* does not ſcruple to tell me, that this ſociety of their's is the moſt important in town, and that if it were not for the *Queer Dukes*, the ball of converſation and pleaſantry amongſt the coffee-houſe fops muſt fall to the ground; for, ſays he, by mixing with us, and our diſplaying our wit before theſe gentry, they are ſure to retail it word for word in the next viſit they pay to the coffee-houſes, and it becomes common and proſtituted to the public, with no thanks or credit to ourſelves. For inſtance, a coxcomb, was telling me to day four *lying ſtories* manufactured by none but our own club; and yet he had the impudence to ſwear he himſelf was a witneſs to all the circumſtances, and threatened to wager me ten guineas of the truth of it; but being a ſtranger to ſuch a ſum, I gave it quietly up. However, the club has now come to a freſh reſolution of adding an eighth order to the former ſeven which is as follows.

VIII. That an impoſition of ſilence and reſerve be iſſued to the members of this ſociety, enjoining them in all mixed companies, to ſuppreſs all ſmartneſs, ſhrewd ſayings, and humour, delivered amongſt us; and only to make uſe of the flat, common, and heavy way of chat, in order that thoſe idle drones, the beaus, may no longer live upon our labours, but be left to ſhift for themſelves; it is further ordered, that Mr. Ned Daſhwood, be requeſted to look out for a man who is dumb, that can write ſhort hand, to take down what is well ſaid amongſt us, and publiſh it at the year's end, for the uſe of the poor wits, to whom the profits ſhall be given.

This is all I can yet gather from Ned, who tells me in a low voice, that as I am a friend, he will exert himſelf and get me elected a *Queer Duke*, and that if I pleaſe I ſhall be a *Twig* of his own *nointing*, but this he leaves to myſelf; he engaged me however to go with him, to be at the *hunting down* and *cutting up* of a *prig*; apprehending this to be a chaſe of ſome animal, wild or tame, I was enquiring, at what foreſt it was held, and of whom they borrowed the dogs, complaining at the ſame time of the diſtance it might be, adding, that I had no horſe, and that it would be a day thrown away to a man of buſineſs; but Ned ſtopped me ſhort, by a ſtare and whiſtle, and aſked me if I was mad? telling me at the ſame time, that the ſcene of diverſion was only at the *ſign of the crown*, and that he would leave the explanation till we came there.

But on my entering the club room in the evening as a viſitor, Ned jogged my elbow, whiſpering, that is the man (looking at a fat old fellow, ſmoaking his pipe with his eyes cloſed) who is the object of our ſport this evening; this fellow's name is *Gauge-all* the exciſe man; he is well known to moſt of our club, and we want to get him amongſt us; but he is quite obdurate and will not comply; he talks but very little, and it is very ſeldom you can get a word from him, except it is when you can vex him, which is eaſily accompliſhed, and this is what we are going to attempt this evening. I could not help admiring Ned's ingenuity in performing this taſk, and the gradual advances he made in raiſing the old fellow's fury, this was what we call vexing a man by rule; and in the courſe of the evening, Ned had no leſs than three baſons of punch thrown at his head, with a dozen challenges from *Gauge-all* to fight him before he went home; but at laſt, in comes another member of the club, a

ſtranger to the exciſeman, who had received his inſtructions from *Ned*, before he came, and walking gravely up to the table where *Gauge-all* ſat, called for his liquor and pipe, and began upon the topic of news. I was paſſing, ſays he, through —— ſtreet juſt now, where three or four engines were rattling upon a houſe in flames; I thruſt my noſe amongſt the reſt of the rabble to gather intelligence about the accident. "Pox rot him ſaid one, the gallows is too good for him, the devil poiſon him ſaid another, he ſhould be flayed alive; was ever known ſuch a villain? I hope juſtice will overtake him, with many other invectives of the ſame kind; and betwixt you and I Sir, ſaid this ſtranger, I think the fellow will be hanged for ſetting fire to his own houſe, which I am told he did, to cheat the inſurance office of a large ſum of money and double the worth of his houſe: at leaſt this is the general report, and indeed it is very likely, for I am told he is nothing but a raſcally, fraudulent exciſeman, who has been a peſt in that neighbourhood for many years, and it has been the wiſh of every *one* in it, that he might be rewarded with the pillory or gallows: this was no ſooner uttered than the old *prig*, ſtruck with terror and confuſion at the deſtruction of his own houſe, diſmiſſed his reckoning in great haſte and buſtled away, leaving Ned and his companion to enjoy their mirth at having bit the old fellow with ſo grave a lie.

Ned tells me, that himſelf and companions make abundance of refinements upon ſuch ſchemes, which are ſure to produce them mirth enough, if they are carried on in that comic way laid down by the rules of the club.

The ſpecimen which he and his accomplice had given me of unfeeling hearts, fixed me in the reſolution not to become a *nointed Twig*, and after aſſuring you Sir, that there are more than one club in London, formed almoſt literally upon the rules laid down, and the grand principle of whoſe inſtitution is to be merry and witty at any man's expence, though his reputation, his property, his peace of mind, or even his life were at ſtake. I make no doubt but you will think with me, that ſuch brutes in human ſhape, inſtead of aſſociating in clubs, or ſocieties, ſhould be expelled from the ſociety of all rational beings, and be obliged to herd with the four legged beaſts of the field, who are more harmleſs than theſe mercileſs ſavages. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

Tom Tell-Truth.

Bow-ſtreet, Covent Garden,
Auguſt 3, 1781.

SCENES IN ST. JAMES'S PARK.

A WARNING TO UNGUARDED INNOCENCE.

(From the Hiſtory of John Juniper, Eſq. alias Juniper Jack. See our Review of New Publications.)

THE reaſon for making this extract is, the obvious utility, as well as the humanity, of expoſing the artifices daily put in practice to ſeduce young unſuſpecting females, whoſe ſituations in life expoſe them to great temptations, and who perhaps are the daughters of perſons once living in affluence, but reduced by misfortunes, to the neceſſity of placing out their children in ſervile ſtations.

Great complaints have been made, of late years, of the indelicacy, and inſenſibility of our women of rank, in countenancing and employing *young* men, in thoſe branches of art and trade which chiefly reſpect the decoration of their perſons, inſtead of *young* women; by which reprehenſible conduct girls, who have had an education above the vulgar, are ſecluded from a variety of employments ſuited to their ſex and condition.

In a public ſhop in one of the principal ſtreets of London, there are no leſs than twenty ſeven *young* men, employed in the ſervice of the ladies, to ſell them pins, ſtay-laces, tuckers, petticoat flounces, with ſundry other female ornaments—and to try on their gloves. To theſe may be added, a number of fine lads, in the ſhops of toy-men and jewellers, beſides a ſwarm of robe and habit-makers, ſtay-makers, perfumers and

and hair-dreſſers, to the diſgrace and detriment of the ſtate, which at the ſame time is in want of *men* not only for the land and ſea-ſervice, but to carry on the uſeful arts and manufactures, too laborious for women, in all parts of the kingdom. In this ſtate of the caſe, the employments of Ladies *women*, as they are called, and children's maids may be reckoned almoſt the only remaining occupations for virtuous young girls, the daughters of clergymen, and other married men, who have very ſmall incomes.

To guard theſe againſt the ſnares that are laid for their ruin, no doubt, was the benevolent intention of the writer of the hiſtory of Juniper Jack, in exhibiting the following ſcenes; and a deſire to ſecond this laudabe deſign, has induced us to borrow them.

——" Young Juniper, on being taken out of the hands of his fond nurſe, was given into the charge of a young damſel, whoſe only buſineſs was to follow him about, and take care that he met with no miſchance.

There is no path, in all the journey through female life, ſo ſlippery as that of a child's maid. The very nature of their office gives them an habit of idleneſs, and gadding abroad, which they rarely or never can get rid of. As Juniper's attendant had not only youth, but alſo a conſiderable portion of beauty to recommend her, ſhe no ſooner made her appearance in the park, the place where, for various reaſons not neceſſary to be told, every girl in her ſtation thinks the air the wholeſomeſt, than ſhe was marked by thoſe old poachers, who gather there about noon to baſk in the ſun and ſingle out their game.

It is beneath the dignity of this hiſtory to enter into a detail of all the artifices practiced to catch her up; as the ſame hounds may be ſeen running upon the ſame ſcent every day, in the ſame place.—Unequal, however, as the match may appear, nature, who teaches the leveret to double back upon the foil, taught this unexperienced girl to baffle all their wiles, by telling to the reſt, as matter of amuſement, what every one ſaid to her, which however gallant and clever, in the opinion of the ſpeaker at the time, ſounded ſo fooliſh in the repetition, when he and his ſpeech were compared, as to make the moſt hardened of them for once, at leaſt, in their lives feel ſhame. But though ſhe effectually flung the pack in this manner, all her danger was far from being over. Before ſhe had time to take breath, ſhe was again puſhed at by an old lurcher, who had lain aloof during the chaſe, ready to ſnap her up, in caſe ſhe ſhould, by any accident, give them the ſlip. This new attack was planned ſo differently from all which had hitherto been made upon her, that far from thinking it neceſſary to be upon her guard, ſhe ran headlong into the danger, like a bird faſcinated by the eye of a baſiliſk.—Inſtead of flattering her vanity with praiſes of her beauty, and endeavouring to enflame her youthful heart, by luſcious alluſions to its uſe, the Veteran's firſt addreſs was to caution her, with a ſerious air, againſt the company of thoſe whom he had lately ſeen buzzing about her.

" They tell you (ſaid he, as he ſat by her one day on one of the benches) that you are handſome and deſirable, only to get an opportunity of making you loathſome and ugly. Look at that wretched creature (pointing to a poor ragged proſtitute paſſing by, whoſe face ſhewed the remains of beauty, through all the ravages of hunger and diſeaſe) ſhe is ſtill as young, and within this twelvemonth was handſomer far than you can pretend to be; now ſee what ſhe is fallen to, for want of diſcretion to conduct herſelf properly. She was then in your preſent ſtation. What ſhe is now, I need not ſay! her miſery ſhews it too plainly! ſaying which he aroſe from the bench, and walked away, without waiting for an anſwer, perſuaded from the impreſſion he ſaw his lecture had made, that it would work the effect he deſigned.

" Such an addreſs was not more unexpected than alarming to this poor girl, who, amid all the levity of youth, had a ſenſible and virtuous heart.—I humbly thank—indeed, Sir, I am truly thankful—was all ſhe had power to ſay; a flood of tears, which the thoughts of the poor proſtitute had called into her eyes, choaked her utterance! tears, which flowed not from pride, or impotent reſentment at his freedom in making the alluſion, but were the genuine tribute of an heart, overflowing with gratitude and affright.—She was ſo affected, that it was ſome time before ſhe had ſpirit to

go again to the park; nor was it improbable, that she would have avoided it for ever, had not her mistress insisted on her taking young Juniper thither, as the only place fit for the children of people of fashion to be seen in. Her benevolent monitor, who had been constantly upon the watch for her, and began to fear, from her long absence, that he had over-acted his part, no sooner saw her enter the park, than he threw himself upon the next empty bench, to make proof of the success of his scheme, by her passing on, or sitting down, where he had not waited many minutes, before she came and seated herself at the other end, according to the custom of the place, while her little charge played around her. But though she had advanced thus far, she had not courage to address him, till he should first speak to her, which he delayed for some time, that she might not suspect the motive of his sitting down. At length, when he thought he had kept silence long enough to show indifference—I think, child, said he (looking earnestly in her face, as if to recollect her) I have seen you here before! Are you not the girl I took the trouble of giving some advice to a few days ago? I hope you have thought on what I then said to you; and will take warning by it.

"Indeed, Sir, she answered, blushing and trembling, indeed, Sir, I have thought of nothing else ever since, and made bold to sit down here, on purpose to return your honour my most humble thanks for your goodness; which I hope I shall be the better for the longest day I have to live.—I hope so too! he replied, nor do I doubt it, as you seem to be a sensible and discreet girl. A girl who is discreet, can never fail of coming to good. *Discretion* is the only thing to carry one safe and prosperous through the world.—Look at that lady (pointing to a well-dressed decent-looking person, going by) she owes all her happiness to her discretion. I remember her when she was no more than a servant, as you are; nay, not so well, I believe, as she was never so well dressed. But her discretion made up for all, and raised her to what she is.—So, my good girl, you see what you may hope for, if you will but be prudent and discreet.—At which words he got up, and walked away, leaving her to ruminate on what he had said.

"The praises he had so liberally bestowed upon discretion, set her wits at work, to find out what it was, but all in vain; she could not satisfy herself; and she resolved not to seek for satisfaction from any one but him. The next time she met him, therefore, which he took care was the next time she went into the park, she ventured to ask him, what he meant by *discretion*, as she really feared she did not rightly understand what it was. This was precisely what he drove at.—Discretion, my good girl (he answered) is—is—to be discreet—that is to do every thing in a proper manner. It is not what we do, but how we do it, that makes an action good or bad; for in themselves all actions are alike. What brings one to shame and misery, like the ragged creature, raises another to happiness and honour, as you saw a proof in the lady I shewed you the other day, because of its being done with discretion.

"From that day, he continually rung such changes in praise of *this virtue*, confirming every thing he said by the example of some person, just then in view, whom he instanced, as served his purpose, without regarding whether right or wrong, knowing her inability to contradict him, that he soon persuaded her *no other* deserved either praise, or the pains of practice.—This grand point being once established, the transition, to himself, as the proper object of that discretion, was easy. Without either proposing or promising any thing, he gained her confidence, and raised her expectations of the mighty matters in his power so high, that she could not refuse complying with any thing he could propose: a delusion of which he would not have failed to avail himself, to the completion of her ruin, had it not been for an interposition he little apprehended"——

Here we are under the necessity, in order to shorten the scenes, to pass over a philosophical digression, and a ludicrous trick, played by young Juniper, which obliged the hoary seducer to decamp suddenly, in the midst of his lecture, under the pretext of having left something he wanted at the coffee-house. But it must be observed, before we proceed to another of *Jack's* pranks, that old Juniper took a delight in seeing his son play all kinds of arch and mischievous tricks, for which he supplied

ſupplied him with every neceſſary inſtrument; and as he was very fond of his maid, he had conceived a ſtrong diſlike from the firſt againſt her deceiver, whom he juſtly conſidered as his rival, for he prevented her walking about with him, which he often ſollicited in vain. Jack's reſentment, therefore, put him upon watching every opportunity to torment him.

"At length, as old *Diſcretion* was one day running on his lore, on one of the benches in the Bird cage walk, (to which he had ſhifted the ſcene to avoid obſervation) happening in the earneſtneſs of argument, or that he might not be over-heard by the people paſſing by, to lean very forward toward his pupil, for they always ſat at the different ends of the bench to ſave appearances, *Juniper*, who was playing about unheeded by either of them, took the advantage of this poſture, to ſtick a great pin into the wrinkles of his breeches, in ſuch a manner, that as ſoon as he ſat upright it ran into him to the very head.

"It may well be conceived, that the ſufferer was not a little ſurpriſed at ſuch an attack. He ſtarted from the ſeat with a blaſphemous execration; and putting his hand to the part affected, pulled out the pin, the ſize of which ſtruck him with the moſt violent apprehenſions of conſequences ſtill worſe than the pain, violent as that was.—Though the affair bore every appearance of accident, he looked, in the firſt impulſe of his rage, to ſee if there was any one near who might have done him ſuch an injury; when unluckily, a veteran who had hoiſted his *Yellow Flag** in the park ſome little time before, and was not more renowned for courage than crabbedneſs of temper, juſt then ſailing by, the other demanded fiercely, why he had treated him in ſuch a baſe manner?

"Such an abrupt addreſs was by no means ſuited to the ſtately turn of this vice-gerent of *Neptune*, eſpecially where he knew his man. *Putting* about therefore inſtantly *before the wind*, and *bearing down* upon the trembling caitiff—This is the manner (he returned, lifting his *trident*, and ſhaking it over his head) this is the manner in which I would treat an old ſcoundrel, who does not know the reſpect due to his ſuperiors, if his being in the king's park did not protect him.—Saying which, *he clapped his helm a weather*, and ſheered off as majeſtically as if he had deſtroyed a whole fleet of fiſhing boats at ſea. Such an affront would not have paſſed without a return in kind from the ſufferer, as he alſo knew his man; but at preſent all other thoughts gave place to his care for his own ſafety. He hurried home, ſweating with pain and fear, without deigning to make any anſwer to the tender enquiries of his aſtoniſhed pupil, whom he loaded with curſes every ſtep he went, as the cauſe of his misfortune.

"Her ſituation in the mean time, is not to be deſcribed. He had purſued his lectures that morning with ſuch ſucceſs, that ſhe had conſented to truſt herſelf and her hopes in life to his conduct and generoſity, by giving him a meeting in the evening at a place he appointed, to take a written direction to which out of his waiſtcoat pocket, had been the occaſion of his leaning back ſo far, when the miſchance befel him.—Aſtoniſhed no leſs than he, ſhe alſo went home, ſickening under the recoil of all thoſe dazzling hopes and expectations which he had taken ſuch pains to raiſe in her. Not that ſhe gave them entirely up. The thought was too pleaſing—the impreſſion it had made too deep, to be ſo ſoon effaced. There is no affection of the mind ſo difficult to be ſupported as ſuſpenſe. On miſſing him for ſeveral days in the Park, ſhe had at length reſolved, after many ſtruggles with herſelf, to go to the place of appointment to enquire for him, when ſhe unexpectedly received from another quarter, ſuch information as awoke her from her dream.

"Happening to be in the parlour with her little charge, the very morning of the day when ſhe deſigned to pay her viſit, a gentleman aſked Mr. Juniper if he had heard of the accident that had lately happened to his friend Old *Gripe*, and on his anſwering in the negative—You know, ſaid the gentleman, that he has for ſome time paſt made it the buſineſs of his life, next to his uſury, to decoy innocent young girls

* *Sea officers ſuperannuated on rear-admirals half-pay, are ludicrouſly ſaid to get the Yellow Flag.*

girls to ruin, on his ſucceſs in which, he has valued himſelf almoſt as much as upon his money, eſpecially as he aſcribed it to his peculiar addreſs in winning their minds before he diſcovered his deſigns upon their perſons. While he was lately engaged in a purſuit of this kind, which he had juſt brought to the uſual concluſion, by ſome accident, as he then thought (though, now that pain and guilty fear have awoke his conſcience, he ſays, he believes it was a work of Heaven) a pin of an uncommon ſize ran into him, as he ſat with his intended victim on a bench in the Park, giving him ſuch a ſtab as immediately threatened the moſt fatal conſequences. In ſhort, the wound gangrened, in defiance of the ſurgeon's ſkill, probably from the foulneſs of the pin, which was quite green; ſo that there remained no way to ſave his life, but by amputation of the part wounded, which has effectually put an end to his purſuing ſuch courſes for the reſt of his days.

"Fortunately for the poor girl, the company were too intent upon the ſtory to take any notice of the effect it had upon her. She had ſcarce power to ſtand it out, when retiring to her own chamber ſhe ſunk under the conflict of her paſſions and ſwooned. As ſoon as ſhe recovered, all the baſe deluſion practiſed upon her, all the danger ſhe had eſcaped, ſtared her in the face. The diſappointment of thoſe hopes, with which ſhe had ſo fondly flattered herſelf, was painful at the firſt; but joy for her eſcape ſoon eaſed that pain. Nor was it long before ſhe diſcovered to whom ſhe was indebted for her eſcape. She detected her little charge, not many days after, attempting to play the ſame trick upon his father; which ſhe had the preſence of mind to prevent, by taking away the pin without its being diſcovered, for fear of its leading to other diſcoveries. But ſhe adored him as her guardian angel; nor from that hour to the lateſt of her life did her grateful attachment to him ever ſlacken."

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 334.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 30.

IN a committee of ſupply, the *Secretary at War* moved, that the ſum of 117,000l. be granted for the maintenance of eighty independent and additional companies of infantry, in England and Ireland. The ſecretary reminded the committee, that he had given notice early in the ſeſſion, of an intention to make a reduction in the army and the militia, and with the ſavings ariſing from ſuch reduction, and with a further aid from parliament, to raiſe forty independent companies in England, and forty in Ireland, on the Engliſh eſtabliſhment, which meaſure had been adopted. He was aſked, why theſe new companies are not regimented, and he replied, that at preſent it was not expedient, for the nature of the ſervice required that companies not regiments, ſhould be raiſed, and they were by far leſs expenſive to the nation. The motion then paſſed without oppoſition, and was agreed to by the Houſe, upon the report the next day.

Lord North moved, "That a committee of *ſecrecy* be appointed, to enquire into the cauſe of the war now ſubſiſting in the Carnatic; as alſo into the preſent ſituation of the Britiſh ſettlements in India; and that they report the ſame, together with their obſervations thereon.

Lord Newhaven, after thanking *Lord North* for inſtituting the enquiry, deſired to know, what powers were to be veſted in the committee, and he hoped they would be ample. *Lord North* replied, that it was his intention to move for all the uſual powers granted to committees, ſuch as calling for perſons and papers, examining witneſſes, &c. and as diſpatch was highly expedient, he propoſed that they ſhould ſit at the India-houſe, if neceſſary, that they might read papers

on

on the ſpot, which otherwiſe muſt be copied to be ſent to them at the parliament houſe.

A debate took place reſpecting the preference given by the miniſter to a ſecret committee. *Mr. Fox*, *Mr. Burke*, *Mr. T. Townſhend*, and *Mr. Dempſter*, contended for a *ſelect* committee: the arguments uſed in ſupport of it were, that a ſelect committee, being open, members of the Houſe not of the committee, as well as ſtrangers, might be preſent, and hints might be ſuggeſted, ſuch as calling for particular papers or perſons, which might promote the enquiry, and there could be no neceſſity for ſecreſy, as the reſult of the enquiry muſt be brought before the Houſe and be made public. It was likewiſe obſerved, that a *ſecret* committee was liable to the ſuſpicion of being partially formed, and of having it in their power to oppreſs the innocent, or to ſcreen the guilty, whereas, in an open committee, a ſtrict eye would be kept upon the conduct of its members, and they would be deterred by the fear of public cenſure, from acting contrary to the rules of juſtice and equity. Mr. Fox, grounded his amendment of the motion, which was to inſert the word *ſelect* inſtead of *ſecret*, on the proceedings of a former *ſecret* committee; they made a report very unfavourable to the late Lord Clive, who was accuſed of peculation to the amount of 260,000l. and yet was ſcreened from puniſhment. A *ſecret* committee, moſt probably, would be formed of the miniſter's friends, and the gentlemen who returned from India with immenſe fortunes were always firmly attached to the miniſter, ſo that the reſult of an enquiry into their conduct in procuring thoſe fortunes, was ſure to be evaded by the protection given to the guilty.

Sir Thomas Rumbold, late governor of Madraſs, declared that he had no connection with Lord North, which could influence his lordſhip to ſcreen him, he had heard himſelf accuſed out of doors, he wiſhed for a thorough inveſtigation of his conduct by parliament, but as no body could give the committee ſuch information as himſelf, he wiſhed he might be appointed one of its members. Many papers eſſential to his defence, he apprehended, might not be called for by the committee if he was not of their body. He acknowledged, that his chief view in obtaining a ſeat in the preſent parliament was, that he might juſtify himſelf in it perſonally.

Mr. Gregory (an Eaſt-India Director) pledged himſelf to the Houſe, that he would move for the ſevereſt cenſure that Houſe could inflict on that man, or ſet of men, who ſhould endeavour to conceal or with-hold from the committee, any papers or other documents neceſſary for their information, and he conjured the Houſe, in the moſt ſolemn manner, to ſupport him in bringing to puniſhment thoſe who ſhould be found guilty of mal-adminiſtration in India; promiſing, at the ſame time, every information he could give or procure for the committee.

In favour of a *ſecret* committee it was urged, that diſpatch was abſolutely neceſſary, that this could not take place if the committee was to be interrupted by the admiſſion of members not intitled to vote, and ſtrangers; as the room muſt be cleared upon every occaſion of voting, or adjuſting any point in debate. And as they were only authorized, to ſtate facts to the houſe, not to form reſolutions, the objections with reſpect to partiality fell to the ground.

The queſtion being put on Mr. Fox's amendment, it was rejected by 134 votes againſt 80. Lord North's motion then paſſed; and another for the members to prepare liſts againſt the next day, of ſuch perſons, as each member wiſhed to be of the committee, in order to proceed to the ballot.

Tueſday, May 1.

There was a call of the Houſe, and each member as his name was called, put into the glaſſes a liſt of fifteen perſons, whom he thought proper to nominate to form the Committee of Secrecy. Scrutineers were then appointed to examine the liſts, and to make a report of the fifteen members who ſhould have the majority of votes. Lord North, and Mr. Ord, chairman of the Committee of Supply, were two of the ſcrutineers. The next day, they reported the election of the following members: *Mr. Gregory*, *Sir Adam Ferguſon*, *The Lord Advocate for Scotland*, *The Secretary at War*, *Mr. Jackſon*, *The Attorney-General*, *The Sollicitor-General*, *Lord Lewiſham*, *Mr. Thomas Ord*, *Mr. Macdonald*, *Mr. North*, *Mr. P. Yorke*, *Mr. De Grey*, *Mr. Ellis*, *Sir George*

George Howard. As ſoon as this liſt had been read by the clerk, Mr. T. Townſhend made a warm ſpeech, declaring that he ſaw but little hopes of any national good ariſing from the enquiry, the complexion of the liſt plainly ſhewing, that it would be made a party affair, the members of the committee, except two, being perſons conſtantly attached to the miniſter, and always voting with him.

The Lord Advocate replied, and treated with contempt the idea, that himſelf or his aſſociates, becauſe they were friends to the miniſter, ſhould violate their oath, or pervert juſtice, to ſcreen any man; he took that occaſion to ſhew the advantages of a *ſecret* in preference to a *ſelect* committee. Amongſt other things he ſaid, that in the courſe of their enquiry, they muſt neceſſarily communicate to each other a variety of remarks, ſurmiſes, and perhaps ſuſpicions, which if the committee was open, would find their way to the newspapers, and be productive of great inconveniences. Their buſineſs, he ſaid, ſhould be to purſue with aſſiduity, and report with fidelity, the progreſs and event of their enquiry.

Lord North then moved ſeveral reſolutions reſpecting the powers to be granted to the committee; and to allow them to ſit during the receſs of parliament; all which were agreed to.

The SollicitorGeneral moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better preventing of abuſes on the Lord's day, alledging that ſeveral improper meetings were held on that day, for religious diſputations and other purpoſes, to the ſubverſion of true religion and ſound morality. The motion was ſeconded by Sir William Dolben, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

Thurſday, May 3.

The adjourned enquiry into the occaſion of the tardy delivery of the Honiton election writ was cloſed this day. After a long examination of Mr. Anthony Bacon, member for Ayleſbury, who acknowledged that he had received the writ from Mr. Troward, attorney, of Gray's-Inn, and had given it to Mr. George Smith, his friend, who intended to offer himſelf as a candidate; *Sir George Yonge* moved the following reſolution: "That it appears to this Houſe, that the writ for an election for the borough of Honiton was improperly detained in its conveyance to the ſheriff. The motion was carried upon a diviſion, by 50 Ayes, againſt 40 Noes; Lord North and his friends were of the minority. Another motion was then made, by Sir George Yonge, for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain the act of 7 and 8 of William III. relative to the conveyance and delivery of writs for the election of members, and leave was granted to bring in the ſame: the bill to be prepared by Sir George Yonge and Mr. Burke.

Friday, May 4.

In the Committee of Supply an alteration was propoſed by *Sir Grey Cooper* in the duty on chocolate, *viz.* to repeal the exciſe of 2s. 4d. on every pound of chocolate, and to lay an import duty of 1s. 6d. per pound on cocoa-nuts, which was agreed to, and afterwards paſſed into a law.

The ſame gentleman likewiſe propoſed ſeveral alterations in the mode of collecting the tax on men ſervants, which were approved and likewiſe paſſed into a law.

Monday, May 7.

In a Committee of Supply, reſolved —That 3,443,271l. be granted for defraying the extra expences of his majeſty's land forces, from Jan. 1, 1780, to Feb. 1, 1781. No regular oppoſition was made to this reſolution, but *Colonel Barré* repeated his annual complaints againſt the exorbitant expenditure of the public money upon commiſſaries, and other extra articles, which were daily increaſing, and carried to ſuch a height, that no nation could ſupport the expence. He particularly recommended a ſtrict enquiry to be made by the commiſſioners for taking and ſtating the public accounts, into this branch of expenditure, and that they ſhould be empowered to call before them and examine perſons of every rank and deſcription capable of giving them any information upon the ſubject. He was ſupported by *Sir P. Jennings Clerke*, who found fault with a charge of 80,000l. for medicines (a moſt enormous ſum) which he believed never had been expended for that article, eſpecially as he had received a letter from an officer at New-York, complaining of the bad quality, and ſcarcity of the army medicines.

Lord North acknowledged that the ſum

ſum required for the extraordinaries of the army this year are enormous; but he endeavoured to account for it by a variety of circumſtances, which had increaſed their expences in America, and concluded by obſerving, that the accounts muſt be firſt ſeen and examined, before it would be juſt and proper to lay the blame on any one. Here it muſt be obſerved, that this is his lordſhip's mode of reaſoning, year after year: enormous ſums are granted and paid, and the accounts will not be brought over and examined, till the parties receiving the ſaid ſums have made immenſe fortunes and are either dead, or have ſecured to themſelves ſuch powerful patronage that they will never be called upon to refund. But if Colonel Barré's calculation be true, that the commiſſariate for England amounts to 60l. a day, and that every private ſoldier coſts the government 100l. a year, excluſive of his pay and clothing, it muſt be impoſſible to ſupport the war in that country.

Mr. Alderman Harley, the contractor for remitting money for the government to America, thinking himſelf reflected upon, gave an abſtract account of the diſpoſal of about two millions ſeven hundred thouſand pounds that he had tranſmitted to America; and having mentioned, that he had *diſcharged* himſelf from every imputation, *Mr. Burke* played upon the expreſſion, in his uſual ſtrain of irony—he ſaid, he did not know what ſort of an emetic the honourable member had taken to operate by ſo powerful and ſudden a diſcharge, but he fancied, while he was diſcharging the *groſs humours*, the *finer particles* had remained behind to ſerve for nutriment, or as the vulgar term it, *to ſtick by the ribs*. He then entered into and expatiated ſeriouſly on the nature of the expences. The noble lord had ſaid, that our operations were more extenſive than they had been. But was this the caſe? we once had an army at Boſton; we had cantonments afterwards in Nova Scotia, Staten Iſland, New-York, the Jerſeys, and Rhode Iſland; and yet the extraordinaries of the army had not amounted to any thing like the ſum moved for this day—not to within a million, of it. The war was expenſive; for what end was it carried on? was it to recover America? alas! we were now in the ſeventh year of the war, a war of victories, and had not a proſpect of obtaining the end we fought for. Nay we were fighting obviouſly for making America ſtill more and more dependent on France; for the more we ſhould weaken ourſelves, the leſs would America have it in her power to chooſe on which ſhe ſhould be dependent—weakened herſelf, ſhe could have no choice left; ſhe muſt depend on the ſtronger power of France. He never heard ſo large a ſum of money accounted for in ſo conciſe and abſtract a manner; and, if diſpatch of buſineſs was any matter of compliment, he would congratulate *Mr. Ord*, that there never was in this or any other country ſo much buſineſs diſpatched, and ſo many ſums of money voted away in ſo eaſy and expeditious a manner, as the millions of public money that have been given away during his preſidency in that committee.

This buſineſs being over: the ſum of 4994l. was voted for defraying the expences of new roads, bridges, and other communications in the highlands of Scotland. And 13,000 for maintaining the Britiſh forts and ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa.

Tueſday, May 8.

Sir George Savile ſtood up, to move ſome propoſitions, grounded upon the petition he had preſented to parliament ſome time ago, from ſeveral freeholders of the confederated counties, commonly known by the name of *delegates*.

The freeholders, he ſaid, complained this year, as they had the laſt, of the growing influence of the crown; of the enormous expences of the war; of the exiſtence of ſinecure places, and extravagant penſions; they complained that inordinate ſalaries and fees were annexed to other places that required attendance; and in general prayed, that a ſyſtem of œconomy might be introduced into the various departments of the ſtate. In the laſt parliament, the influence of the crown was ſo viſible, that the Houſe had declared it ought to be diminiſhed. In the preſent parliament, he was afraid he ſhould not find the ſame independent ſpirit that had dictated that reſolution. When the people expreſſed their ſenſe of the burthens heaped upon them, they did no more than what the noble lord in the blue ribbon had done the day before, when he admitted the extraordinaries

of the army to have ſwelled to an extravagant and enormous degree.—But had any ſtep been taken, was any ſtep to be taken, to remedy this growing evil? A commiſſion of accounts to enquire into the expenditure of the public money had been ſuggeſted by an hon. member; but it was no ſooner ſuggeſted, than the noble lord had laid his hands upon it, and introduced it into the Houſe in the form he liked beſt; and robbing parliament of its unalienable rights, he had given up to others, a juriſdiction which ought not to have been exerciſed, but by the repreſentatives of the people. This was a convincing proof, that the influence of the crown was exceſſive; for without ſuperior influence it was impoſſible that parliament would conſent to vote away its own prerogatives. The great ſupplies of the year proved the expence of the war; and the charge of profuſion was confirmed by the ſhameful terms of the late loan, where a million was ſquandered, for no purpoſe but that of corrupt influence. Theſe terms were ſcandalouſly improvident; and perhaps they were made improvident, only that the members of the Houſe might be induced to continue the war, and grant the moſt unheard of ſupplies. The extravagance of the loan would appear manifeſt by a compariſon with the loans made by the India company: they borrowed money at 4 per cent. while the public gave 9; and India bonds bore a premium, while navy bills were ſubject to a diſcount of 12 per cent. The Houſe had approved theſe terms; or rather they had paſſed them; becauſe it was impoſſible that they could approve a bargain that ſeemed to be founded on infamy and iniquity: but the noble lord had left the Houſe no choice; he ſaid the terms were bad, but he could get no better: the Houſe therefore was reduced to the ſad alternative, either of abandoning the public in the moment of war; or agreeing to the moſt infamous terms on which a loan had ever been founded.

The petition of the freeholders was, he ſaid, lying on the table; it was now the buſineſs of the Houſe to take it into conſideration: if it was originally the intention of government to reject it, they ought to have oppoſed its introduction; to reject it now, after having admitted it, would be a mockery of the people; and he adviſed gentlemen to beware how they attempted to mock the public voice, and ſport with the calamities of the nation. They ſhould remember, that government was made for the good of the governed; and if the origin of the eſtabliſhment ſhould be forgotten or overturned, the natural conſequence would be what it was totally unneceſſary for him to deſcribe. He then moved, that the petition might be read; which having been done, he moved, "That it ſhould be then referred to a committee of the whole Houſe."

Mr. Dunning ſeconded the motion, and a debate followed, which laſted till *one* in the morning. The uſual topics of complaint againſt corruption in office, and mal-adminiſtration in every department of government were largely expatiated upon by the old ſpeakers in oppoſition, and the defence of the miniſtry was undertaken by their friends upon the general ground of the exigencies of the times and the doctrine of *political neceſſity*. But the whole merits of the queſtion upon the petition lay within a very narrow compaſs, and were fairly diſcuſſed, by thoſe members, who confined themſelves to that ſubject alone.

Mr. Rawlinſon (againſt the motion) expreſſed his ſurpriſe, that a petition ſigned by only *thirty two* perſons, ſhould be held in as reſpectable a light as if it had been ſigned by thouſands; and that it ſhould be ſuppoſed to convey the ſentiments of all the people of England. Theſe thirty-two petitioners, however reſpectable, were but *thirty two* in number; and he would never conſent for one, that they ſhould be called the people of England. But, ſaid he, it may be urged, that though they are but thirty-two in number, they ſtand delegated by ſeveral counties in England. If that is the point of view in which I am to ſee them, I will not heſitate a moment to reject their petition; becauſe I know of no ſuch body of men in our conſtitution as *county delegates*, except thoſe whom I ſee within theſe walls. If, therefore, they appear as delegates, I know them not; if as individual freeholders, they are not the people of England's repreſentatives; and conſequently in either caſe, I will vote for the rejection of the petition. And, indeed, it is clear, that the petitioners themſelves were aware of the objections

that

that might be ſtarted to the prayer of their petition, in either of the two deſcribed capacities; and, therefore, they did not dare to appear before the Houſe as delegates; but they got their friends, nevertheleſs, to repreſent them as ſuch in their ſpeeches

Sir Horace Mann, alluding to the two petitions from the county of Kent, mentioned by Mr. Honeywood, ſaid that one of them had originated with him, and that he adviſed it merely becauſe he diſapproved of every idea of aſſociating, forming committees of correſpondence, or holding any language to parliament, which he thought it would be improper for them to liſten to. He was an enemy to influence, and a friend to œconomy; and there was not a man in that Houſe, or in the nation, who would more readily concur in any reaſonable and legal meaſure to check the former, and promote the latter. But he had oppoſed within thoſe walls, and without, every attempt to form aſſociations and committees, which he held to be both dangerous and illegal: as ſuch he had already oppoſed them, and as ſuch he would oppoſe them on all occaſions, and in all places. It was true, indeed, that the names ſubſcribed to the petition then before the Houſe, were ſet down ſimply as the names of individuals in their own private capacity; but ſtill every one knew, that however reſpectable they were in that capacity, they were nevertheleſs the delegates of the counties in which they were freeholders; and therefore as he could not ſeparate in the preſent inſtance the idea of the delegate from that of the individual, he was determined to oppoſe the motion made by the hon. baronet, though he would be ready to ſecond him in any propoſition which he ſhould make of himſelf, as a member of parliament, for checking the influence of the crown, and introducing a ſyſtem of œconomy in the expenditure of the public money.

Lord Fielding ſaid, it was not to be doubted, but the preſent petitioners had a view to their delegated capacity, though they ſtiled themſelves ſimply freeholders; and conſequently it would be a dangerous precedent to admit a petition from gentlemen of that deſcription, however amiable, however reſpectable in private life. Innovations in old eſtabliſhments were ſeldom prudent; in the conſtitution of a ſtate they were always dangerous; and he could not recollect, without terror, the ſituation to which gentlemen had reduced this country laſt year by their aſſociations; a ſituation which threatened us with a revival of the melancholy æra of 1641. The influence of the crown was one pretext for aſſociating; and gentlemen ſeemed deſirous to check, as much as poſſible, all intercourſe between the crown and that Houſe, But in common prudence they ſhould beware leſt they ſhould bring the nation back to the ſtate, in which it ſtood in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, and King Charles the Firſt; in the former of which, the freedom of parliament was buried in the gulph of prerogative; in the latter, the prerogative was deſtroyed, and with it periſhed at once, both monarchy and the conſtitution. In Elizabeth's days the Commons petitioned for freedom of debate, and free acceſs to her perſon: the latter was granted abſolutely, and the former under very ſingular reſtrictions—namely, that they ſhould ſpeak freely, but not ſo as to ſay "whatever they liſted or came into their heads; but that they ſhould be at liberty to ſay aye and no." It was very clear from hiſtory, he obſerved, that freedom of debate was unknown in her reign; ſhe ſometimes forbad the members to ſpeak, upon even the general ſtate of affairs; ſometimes ſhe impriſoned ſome of them for doing it; and ſometimes ſhe ſent for the ſpeaker, and the Houſe, and reprimanded them. Was this the ſtate of the Commons now? Were they under any reſtraint from the influence of the crown at this day? Did they not enjoy the moſt ample freedom of debate? If then they ſhould attempt reformation; let them take care that they did not produce the ſame confuſion that attended the reformation in the days of King Charles, when anarchy, confuſion, and uſurpation were raiſed upon the ruins of monarchy and the conſtitution.

General Burgoyne and *Mr. Powis*, in ſupport of the petition, maintained that as it was the right of every ſubject to petition parliament, the Houſe muſt conſider the petition before them, not as coming from *delegates*, becauſe no ſuch name was expreſſed, but from ſo many individuals, every one of whom

had a right to petition, and in that caſe the ſmall number who had ſigned it could be no objection, eſpecially as it was well known, that thouſands would have ſigned if numbers had been conſidered as an object. *Mr. T. Townſhend* followed the ſame line of argument.

Mr. Sawbridge added, that if the petition had been ſigned by an unlawful combination of perſons, the officers of the crown ought to proceed to a proſecution of theſe men, but if they were found not to have acted unconſtitutionally, parliament ought to take the petition into conſideration, as being the juſt right of the ſubject to demand.

Upon a diviſion there were 212 votes againſt the motion, and 135 for it. Majority againſt it 77.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wedneſday, May 9.

THIS day the great cauſe of the ſeveral claimants of the hereditary dignity and office of Lord High Chamberlain of Great Britain was opened by the council at the bar, before a very full Houſe, and in the preſence of the twelve Judges who were ſummoned to attend. *Mr. Kenyon* and *Mr. Howarth* were heard in ſupport of *Earl Percy's* claim; and *Mr. Maddox* in behalf of the *Ducheſs of Athol*; he was ſeconded, the next day, by *Mr. Erſkine*. *The Solicitor General* afterwards maintained the pretenſions of *Lady Willoughby of Ereſby*, wife of *Peter Burrel Eſq.* and was ſeconded by *Mr. Dunning*.

After the counſel for Earl Percy and the Ducheſs of Athol had replied, *Lord Mansfield* ſtated a law point to be referred to the Judges, which was—"Whether Lord Percy, ſuppoſing his caſe to be in fact what his counſel had ſtated it, is barred by the ſtatute of limitation." The motion for putting this queſtion to the Judges being carried, and they deſiring time to conſider it, the cauſe was adjourned to the following Wedneſday; but their opinion was not given till Friday, when they declared that Lord Percy is barred from the ſucceſſion by the ſtatute of limitation, and the Ducheſs of Athol ſtanding in the ſame predicament, the Lords agreed to the report, and ſet aſide both their claims.

On Monday the 22d, *Mr. Macdonald* was heard in behalf of the preſent Duke of Ancaſter, but to no effect, for Lord Mansfield gave it as his opinion, that the late duke dying ſeized of the office and leaving no iſſue, it ſhould be referred to the Judges, "Whether the ſaid office deſcended ſolely to *Lady Willoughby of Ereſby* eldeſt ſiſter to the late duke, or to *Lady Willoughby* and her ſiſter *Lady Georgiana Charlotte Bertie*, jointly as coheirs of their brother; and whether *Peter Burrel Eſq.* huſband to Lady Willoughby, had a right by his marriage, to execute the duty of the ſame, for the one or for both." The Judges being ordered to deliver their opinions accordingly; the chief baron, for himſelf and his learned brothers, gave this deciſion on Friday the 25th, "That the office devolves to Lady Willoughby of Ereſby and her ſiſter, as coheirs of the late Duke of Ancaſter, that no perſon under the degree of a knight has a right to exerciſe the ſame, and that as the inveſtiture of the office belongs to the king, ſo the right of nomination of a deputy muſt likewiſe be in his majeſty." The Houſe agreeing with this report of the Judges, Lord Mansfield moved an addreſs to his majeſty to inform him of their determination.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thurſday, May 10.

Lord North, after beſtowing the greateſt encomiums on the abilities and aſſiduity of the commiſſioners for ſtating the public accounts, moved for a bill to renew their commiſſion for another year, and that a clauſe ſhould be inſerted, by which the extraordinaries of the army ſhould be referred to their conſideration. Alſo for a bill to enforce the more ſpeedy payment, of the land tax into the Exchequer. And, another, to compel certain perſons, to be therein mentioned, to pay into the Exchequer, the balances of public money remaining in their hands, and to indemnify them for any demands that may be hereafter made upon them for ſuch balances. Some objections were offered by Colonel Barré and Mr. Burke, but none that produced any alteration in the reſolutions, which were all paſſed, as were afterwards the bills founded upon them.

Friday, May 11.

The bill for preventing abuſes on the Lord's day was read the ſecond time,

time, and the commitment was oppoſed by Mr. Charles Turner and Mr. Sawbridge, as an infringement of the religious liberties of the ſubject, and an unneceſſary multiplication of crimes and penalties; the laws already exiſting, if properly enforced by the civil magiſtrate, were ſufficient to ſuppreſs all improper meetings. But theſe objections were over-ruled, and nothing contributed more to the further progreſs of the bill than an audacious petition ſigned by the proprietors of Carliſle houſe, ſetting forth, that their Sunday evenings promenade was frequented by many of the clergy, and the juſtices of the peace, and praying for 4000l. as an indemnity for the expences they had ſuſtained in fitting up their rooms for this polite entertainment. It would be difficult to determine which was moſt aſtoniſhing the impudence of the petitioners or the inadvertency of the member who preſented it. However, it was not ſuffered to be brought up, and the bill, being committed, afterwards paſſed both Houſes, though not without oppoſition in both, and received the royal aſſent.

Monday, May 14.

Mr. Burke, in a ſpeech which laſted two hours and a half, condemned the conduct of the Britiſh commanders at St. Euſtatia in ſeizing the private, as well as the public property, of the inhabitants of that Iſland. Many circumſtances of inhumanity and ſeverity were mentioned in the courſe of his ſpeech, ſuch as denying them the liberty to ſubſiſt upon their own proviſions, ſeizing their books of accounts, baniſhing and plundering the Jews, and all the Americans, &c. He concluded with moving an addreſs to his majeſty, for copies of all papers, letters and memorials, that had paſſed between his majeſty's miniſters, and the commanders in chief, relative to the diſpoſition of property on the Iſland of St. Euſtatia.

Mr. Stanley ſeconded the motion, becauſe the merchants of Liverpool had ſuſtained great loſſes by the ſeizure of the property of the merchants reſiding at St. Euſtatia; and he inſiſted that the trade from Great Britain to St. Euſtatia being juſtified by acts of parliament, it was a violation of them to ſeize the property of merchants on that Iſland.

Mr. Gaſcoyne, Jun. and *Mr. Henry Rawlinſon* members for Liverpool, thinking themſelves reflected upon, for not preſenting to the Houſe a petition from the merchants of Liverpool, upon the ſubject; ſaid that two petitions had been drawn up and ſent to them, one of which they did not approve, the other, from the corporation, they had preſented to the ſecretary of ſtate for the colonies, who had aſſured them he had laid it before the king. Another had been preſented to the Houſe, before they knew where it was (by Mr. Burke). As to the queſtion before the Houſe, they wiſhed to hear law opinions upon it, before they could decide on the propriety of paſſing a cenſure on the conduct of his majeſty's miniſters, or of the commanders in chief in the Weſt-Indies.

Capt. Luttrell objected to the motion, becauſe it tended to an enquiry into the conduct of Sir George Rodney, at a time when he could not poſſibly be apprized of the attack; he likewiſe held it to be extremely impolitic to quarrel with the army and the navy about prize money at a criſis when harmony between the ruling powers, and the ſea and land forces was ſo eſſentially neceſſary.

Lord George Germaine declared, that the moſt ſtrict and poſitive orders had been ſent to the Commanders at *St. Euſtatius* to grant protection to all the natives who ſhould take the oaths of allegiance; and that they ſhould be put in poſſeſſion of their cloaths, houſes, eſtates, and plantations; alſo that the property, belonging to Britiſh merchants, who had traded according to law, ſhould be ſhielded from confiſcation. But when this was done, if ſtores and merchandiſe belonging to the Dutch, the French, and the Americans had been returned, the expedition would have anſwered no end. As to the treatment of the Jews, it was without the knowledge of the commander in chief, who as ſoon as he knew of it, ordered their return. He could bring a gentleman now in town to the bar to exculpate the commanders if neceſſary. He inſiſted that every indulgence had been granted at St. Euſtatius, which had been given by the French to the Britiſh inhabitants at Grenada, the article of ſtores excepted. He juſtified the importance of the conqueſt, denied that St Euſtatia was as ſerviceable to this country as to its enemies; gave

inſtances

inſtances to the contrary from Sir George Rodney's diſpatches, and condemned the motion, which upon a diviſion was thrown out by 160 votes againſt 88.

(To be continued in our next.)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XIV.

(Continued from our Magazine for June laſt, page 279.)

THE acceſſion of Henry I. of England nearly uſhered in the *twelfth* century, from which we ſhall commence a new æra in our elements of general hiſtory, and extend it to the death of Philip Auguſtus of France, comprizing within this period a correct outline of the political tranſactions of the ſeveral ſtates of Europe. We have ſeen in the laſt lecture, how deeply infected all the princes of Europe were, with the rage of cruſading at the cloſe of the *eleventh* century: to this circumſtance Henry I. was chiefly indebted for his throne. The ſudden death of William Rufus, enabled Henry to avail himſelf of the abſence of his elder brother Robert Duke of Normandy, and by the power of perſonal influence, with the aid of the late king's treaſures, which he inſtantly ſeiſed and appropriated to his own uſe, he eaſily prevailed with thoſe who had declared in favour of Robert's hereditary right, to come over to his party. In ſhort, his friends having aſſembled a council at London, conſiſting of as many of the nobility as could be got together, and the citizens of London, the majority of voices was in his favour, and being inſtantly proclaimed, he ordered the ceremony of his coronation to be performed on Sunday the 5th of Auguſt, 1100, only three days after the death of Rufus. Thus by a moſt ſurpriſing and unparalleled diſpatch, this very unexpected revolution was completed, and the meſſengers who were diſpatched to inform Robert of the late king's demiſe, carried him alſo the mortifying intelligence that he had loſt a kingdom, by loitering in Apulia, after the reduction of Jeruſalem. However, though his religious zeal had carried him into Paleſtine, it was love that prevented his return home, for he married Sibylla daughter of William Count of Converſana, a lady renowned for her beauty and other accompliſhments: while he was indulging himſelf in the enjoyment of his amiable bride, his friends in England hardly knew where he was, and beſides were apprehenſive, that having impoveriſhed himſelf by the *Cruſade*, he would not be able to contend againſt his brother, whoſe riches daily increaſed the number of his adherents: their oppoſition therefore ſoon died away, and the new king took care to ingratiate himſelf with his ſubjects by many popular acts.

Immediately after his coronation, he ordered the great ſeal to be put to a new charter of liberties, which was drawn up ſo much in favour of the people, that it was made the baſis in future reigns of many advantageous grants from ſucceeding kings. The laws of Edward the Confeſſor were reſtored, and confirmed, with improvements by this charter, a copy of which was ſent to every county, and depoſited in the moſt eminent abbey of each. His next ſtep was to iſſue an edict for the apprehenſion and puniſhment of the miniſters of the late king and other perſons who had oppreſſed the people. He alſo aboliſhed the ſlaviſh reſtriction of the *curfew bell*, and thereby reſtored to the common people the free uſe of fire and candle. He rewarded the citizens of London for their attachment to him, by granting the corporation a new charter containing a number of privileges which were confirmed by ſucceeding monarchs, but ſome of them were aboliſhed in more enlightened times, as partial, and inequitable with reſpect to the other ſubjects of the realm. And to crown all, he complied with the wiſhes of both clergy and laity by recalling Anſelm, Archbiſhop of Canterbury; who on his return held a ſynod at Lambeth, in which Matilda ſiſter to Edgar King of Scotland, and daughter of Malcolm the late king, by Margaret ſiſter of Edgar Atheling, was releaſed from a conditional vow of virginity, which ſhe had made upon retiring to a convent ſoon after

after the acceſſion of William I. and declared free to marry the king. The nuptials were ſolemnized by the archbiſhop about the middle of November, 1100, and by this political alliance with the heireſs of the Cerdic race, Henry ſecured to himſelf the allegiance and affection of the old Engliſh gentry, who had only ſubmitted to the Norman line, through fear.

But neither theſe prudent meaſures, nor his popular acts could fix their wavering diſpoſition; for as ſoon as it was known that Robert was returned to Normandy, and had publicly declared his intention to invade England, in order to recover the crown, a number of Norman and Engliſh noblemen of great property and influence ſupported his cauſe, which was openly eſpouſed, his intereſt gathering ſtrength every day in all parts of the kingdom. The common people at this time were totally devoted to the clergy, and Henry, attempting to maintain the prerogative of the crown againſt the innovations of the church, a miſunderſtanding took place between him and Anſelm, who inſiſted on the right of inveſtiture. This quarrel might have proved fatal to the king, as Robert was diſpoſed to grant every thing to the church, if he had not negociated a reconciliation with Anſelm. He promiſed the archbiſhop, that he would be a generous and affectionate patron to the church, and preſerve inviolate the religious and civil liberties of all his people. Upon theſe conditions Anſelm, who had threatened to go over to Robert, ſuddenly declared himſelf in favour of Henry, and fixed the people in his intereſt. Robert, notwithſtanding this defection of Anſelm, landed at Portſmouth, and advancing with his army, was joined by a majority of the nobility. The king marched to the Suſſex coaſt to ſtop his progreſs, and was attended by the archbiſhop whoſe zeal in haranguing, flattering, and occaſionally menacing the diſaffected, had ſuch an effect that the Duke of Normandy found himſelf as ſuddenly deſerted as he had been ſupported, and therefore wiſely conſented to an accommodation, after both armies had remained ſeveral days encamped oppoſite each other. The principal article of the peace was, that Henry ſhould enjoy the crown of England for life, but if he died without lawful iſſue, it ſhould devolve to Robert, and in caſe the duke died firſt, without lawful iſſue, Henry was to ſucceed him in Normandy. The peace being ratified, the two armies were diſbanded, and the Duke of Normandy returned with his brother to his court, where he remained two months, and then returned home. This danger being over, Henry reſumed his favourite point of extending the prerogative of the crown, by diminiſhing the power of the nobility, and the clergy; in the firſt he ſucceeded, by confiſcating the eſtates of many who had appeared in arms, or otherwiſe favoured the pretenſions of the Duke of Normandy; but the reſolute conduct of Anſelm prevented the accompliſhment of the ſecond, and involved him in freſh diſputes with that prelate. But this religious conteſt did not impede his ambitious views upon Normandy, which he invaded in direct violation of every tie of honour, equity, and conſanguinity; availing himſelf of the diſloyalty of Robert's ſubjects, which he ſecretly encouraged; at length, after a bloody battle fought under the walls of *Tinchebray* in Normandy, the unfortunate Robert loſt his dukedom, with his liberty, being taken priſoner by Henry who carried him to England, and afterwards confined him in Cardiff Caſtle for life. He ſurvived his defeat twenty-ſeven years, and though the fame of his valour at the ſiege of Jeruſalem, and his moderation in refuſing the crown of Paleſtine, had eſtabliſhed his reputation at that time, and gained him the eſteem of all the Chriſtian princes of Europe, he was thus ſuffered to linger out his days, under the cruel perſecution of a tyrannical brother, who had baſely robbed him of his birth-right, and of his paternal domains. Not content with the ruin of the father, Henry uſed every artifice to ſeiſe the perſon of William the only ſon of Duke Robert, but without ſucceſs; and Philip I. King of France dying in 1108, was ſucceeded by his ſon Lewis VI. ſtiled *Le Gros*, or, the Fat, who openly eſpouſed the cauſe of William, but Henry having ſtrengthened his intereſt on the continent by marrying his daughter Matilda to Henry V. Emperor of Germany; and having raiſed a prodigious ſum by a tax upon his Engliſh ſubjects, on account

of

of that marriage, went over to Normandy, where by bribes, and the proſtitution of honours, he gained over the Earl of Anjou, the moſt powerful nobleman in the French court, and till then, the warm friend of William. He likewiſe contrived to arreſt Robert de Belleſme, Earl of Shrewſbury, an Engliſh nobleman, whom he had baniſhed in the ſecond year of his reign. The earl was a powerful ſupporter of William's claim to his father's dominions, and being ſent by Lewis to treat with Henry, he confided in his public character of ambaſſador, but Henry conſidered him as his ſubject, and having ſeiſed him, ſent him from Cherbourg to England, where he was condemned to perpetual impriſonment. The king of France thus deſerted found himſelf too weak to oppoſe ſo potent a prince as Henry, and therefore a peace was concluded at an interview between them in the town of Giſers, and William thus abandoned fled for protection to the court of Baldwin Earl of Flanders who gave him a reception ſuitable to his rank.

Henry having thus ſettled his Norman affairs, returned to England, and at the requeſt of his nobles filled up the ſee of Canturbury which had been vacant five years ſince the death of Anſelm, with whom expired the diſputes between the king and the prelates. He now enjoyed a ſhort interval of repoſe, which he employed principally in ſecuring the ſucceſſion of Normandy to his ſon William a prince of twelve years of age, whom he conducted to that country, where he made the Barons ſwear fealty to the royal minor as heir to the dukedom of Normandy. This meaſure once more excited the jealouſy of Lewis le Gros, and brought on a war between the two kings. The French monarch as ſovereign lord of Normandy aſſerted his right to diſpoſe of that duchy, and as Henry had not required his aſſent to the nomination of his ſon, Lewis in 1116 gave the inveſtiture of the duchy, publicly to duke Robert's ſon, and promiſed to ſupport him with his arms. Henry, upon receiving intelligence of this event, ſummoned a general council of the nobility and gentry to meet him at Saliſbury (by ſome hiſtorians called the firſt parliament of England); after informing them of his intention to repair to Normandy, he cauſed them to recogniſe his ſon William as heir to the throne, and every perſon preſent took an oath to ſupport his right againſt all pretenders to the crown.

In the mean time, a powerful confederacy had been formed againſt him in France; the Earl of Flanders, the Duke of Burgundy, the Earl of Blois, and the Earl of Nevers, all powerful chiefs, were reſolved to ſupport the prerogative of Lewis, and to cruſh if poſſible the growing power and influence of Henry in the French dominions. But the confederates were not unanimous, and the death of the Earl of Flanders, with the defection of the Earl of Anjou, weakened the league ſo much, that Henry found himſelf ſufficiently powerful, not only to attack the French king, but to take revenge of thoſe Norman barons who had taken up arms in ſupport of his nephew. A deciſive battle, in which Lewis was defeated and obliged to owe his perſonal ſafety to flight, and the mediation of Pope Calixtus II. brought about a peace; Lewis was prevailed upon to give up the cauſe of Duke Robert and his ſon, and to acknowledge the prince royal of England, as heir to Normandy, provided he would do homage to him as lord paramount, which being complied with, Lewis gave him the inveſtiture in form, and the tranquility of Normandy was once more reſtored.

But neither Henry nor his ſon enjoyed the fruits of their ambition, for on their return to England, the ſhip on board of which the prince embarked ſtruck upon a rock with ſuch force that ſhe almoſt ſplit aſunder. The prince and part of his retinue took to one of the boats and might have been ſaved, if they had not rowed back to receive the princeſs Matilda his natural ſiſter, when the mariners on board, hoping to preſerve their own lives, leapt into the boat in ſuch numbers that ſhe inſtantly ſunk and every ſoul periſhed. Thus was the Engliſh nation happily delivered from the future government of a prince who had given every reaſon to expect that he would be their mercileſs tyrant for he openly declared his hatred of them, and was beſides addicted to the worſt of vices.

The king's grief upon receiving the melancholy intelligence was violent

but it was ſhort lived, as it had been before the death of the queen, two years before. To repair theſe loſſes, he ſoon thought of a new queen, and having ſummoned a general council, he propoſed to eſpouſe the Lady Adeliſa, daughter to the Duke of Lorrain, whoſe youth ſeemed the moſt likely to anſwer his purpoſe of rendering the marriage bed fruitful, and of providing a male heir to the throne. No oppoſition being made to the king's inclinations, ambaſſadors were ſent to her father's court to demand her in marriage, and ſhe ſoon after arrived in England, when the nuptials were ſolemnized, and the king was re-crowned with the new queen at Windſor, in the month of Feb. 1122; but he had no iſſue by this lady.

Such was the changeable and irreſolute diſpoſition of Lewis le Gros, that he could not remain ſatisfied with his laſt abandonment of the Norman prince; and the death of the prince royal of England having altered the face of affairs, he had, almoſt from the date of that event, been privately forming parties to ſupport the intereſt of William. A plan for a general inſurrection, in his favour was ſo well concerted, that it was on the point of being executed, when King Henry, having received private intelligence of the deſigns of his enemies, in 1123 ſuddenly went over to Normandy, and threw the confederacy into ſuch a conſternation, that they were obliged to take the field before they were prepared for carrying on the war with ſucceſs. In a ſhort ſpace of time Henry recovered ſeveral ſtrong places that had revolted, and having ſufficient proof, that the King of France had ſupplied the garriſons with men and money, he ordered war to be declared in England, againſt that monarch, early in the year 1124. The following year was paſſed in ſkirmiſhes on both ſides, but on the 25th of March 1125, William de Fauconville, King Henry's general, found means to draw the French and Norman combined armies into an ambuſh, and to take their principal officers priſoners; amongſt whom were the Counts de Meulant, Evreux, and Montfort, chiefs of the league, whom Henry ſent to England. After this victory, the king returned to England, where he found the people generally diſcontented on account of the heavy taxes that had been impoſed by the adminiſtration to defray the expences of his Norman expeditions; and of his licentious court at home; for he kept ſeveral miſtreſſes by whom he had a numerous progeny. And now, finding he had no proſpect of an heir by his queen, he reſolved to get his daughter Maud the widow of Henry V. Emperor of Germany, who died in 1125, declared his ſucceſſor. The empreſs, had returned to England ſoon after the loſs of her huſband, and was very popular at this time, ſo that the king met with no oppoſition to this meaſure, and the eventual oaths of allegiance were taken to her, by the lords ſpiritual and temporal. But the next ſtep he took reſpecting this lady, being evidently calculated to ſerve his own ambitious purpoſes, was equally diſſatisfactory to his Norman and his Engliſh ſubjects. As the King of France ſtill carried on the war againſt him in Normandy, and openly declared his intentions of putting prince William in poſſeſſion of his father's dominions, and had actually given him Flanders upon the death of Charles the Good, the laſt earl, to increaſe his power; Henry was apprehenſive that he would grow too formidable, and therefore to balance this weight in the enemy's ſcale, he entered into an alliance with Fulke Earl of Anjou, by giving his daughter Maud, a beautiful young widow, and the greateſt fortune in Europe, to Geoffery Plantagenet the earl's eldeſt ſon. The nuptials were celebrated with great pomp in the month of Auguſt 1127, and the king went over to France to be preſent at the ceremony. The following year, he invaded the French king's territories with a conſiderable force, and found means to excite a rebellion in Flanders againſt his nephew prince William, and he openly ſupported the pretenſions of Thierry Earl of Eu, who laid claim to the earldom of that country. The iſſue of this conteſt proved fatal to William, who was mortally wounded at the ſiege of Aloſt, and died on the 27th of July 1128. His father, the unfortunate Robert Duke of Normandy, ſurvived him ſix years, and endured every hardſhip that cloſe confinement and the implacable temper of a jealous brother could inflict.

The death of William put an end to the war between France and England,

and Henry now enjoyed the ſweets of peace, which he employed in improving his revenues, and in endeavouring to recover the affections of his ſubjects, by diminiſhing the taxes, and granting pardons to his ſtate priſoners. One circumſtance alone diſturbed the repoſe of his remaining days. His daughter, who had been compelled by him to marry Geoffery Plantagenet, lived upon the worſt terms with her huſband; after many fruitleſs endeavours to reconcile them, Henry was obliged to take her home again in the year 1131, and from that time great miſunderſtandings prevailed between the king and his ſon-in-law. A ſuſpicion that Plantagenet, would break the alliance and commit hoſtilities upon Normandy, obliged the king to go over to that country in year 1134, and during his abſ from England an inſurrection happe in Wales, the rebels made incurſi into the neighbouring Engliſh count and defeated an army ſent by gove ment to oppoſe their progreſs. U receiving intelligence of this event, prepared to return to England, but w detained by freſh diſputes with Geoff till it was too late; for he was taken of a ſurfeit occaſioned by eating t freely of lampreys, and died at S Dennis le Forment, near Rouen, on t firſt of December 1135 in the 68th y of his age and the thirty-ſixth of h reign.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

CASE OF A BOY POISONED BY THE ROOT OF THE HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

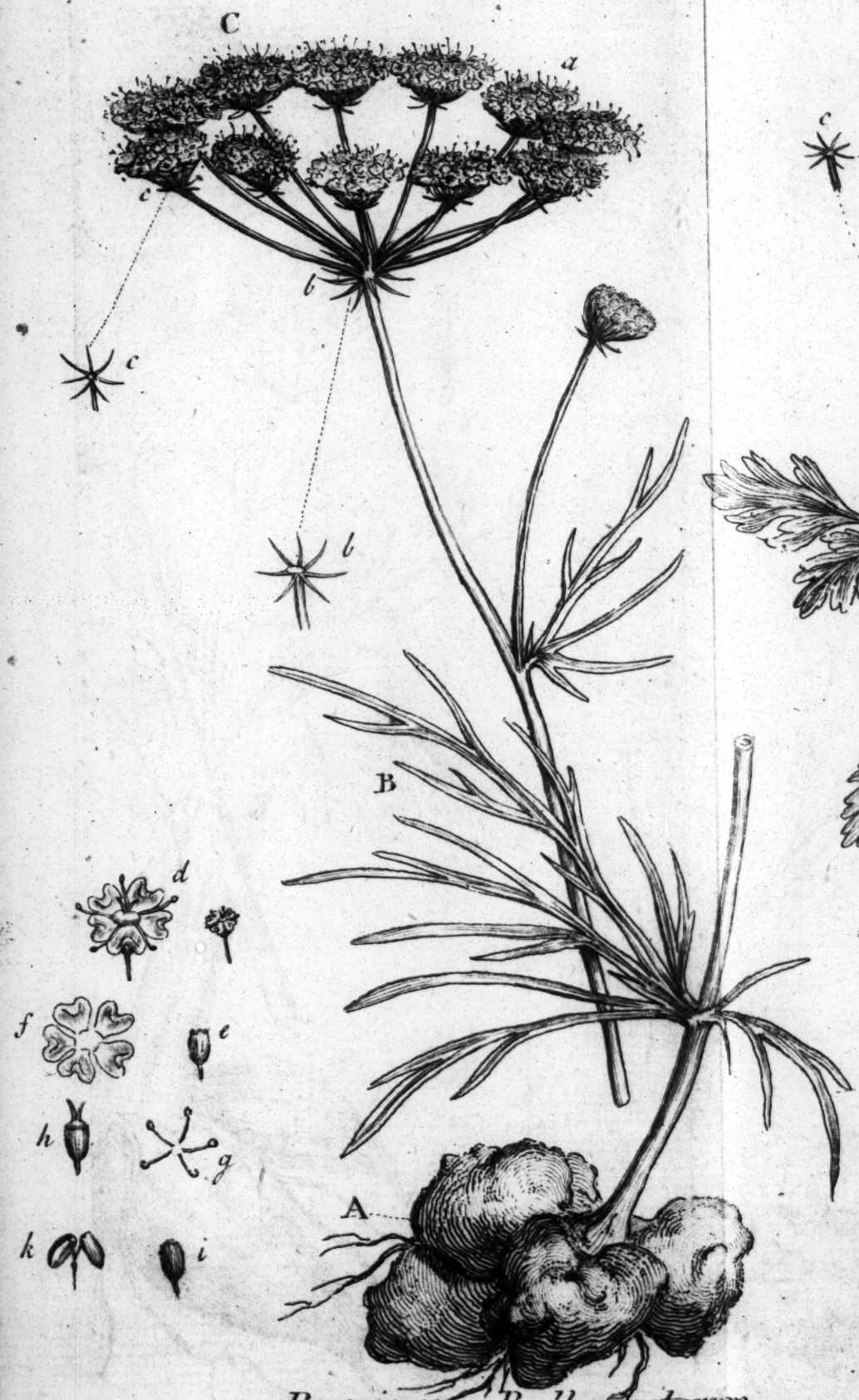
By THOMAS HOULSTON, M. D. *Phyſician to the Liverpool Infirmary.*

ON the 9th of June 1781, the eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, a diſſenting miniſter, about *nine* years old, rambling with ſeveral other children in the fields adjoining to the Leeds canal, near Liverpool, gathered, and gave to the others, a number of the roots of Hemlock-Dropwort, which he believed were Earth-nuts, and of which he eat a much greater quantity than the reſt. As he was returning home he grew giddy, and if he had not been prevented, would have reeled into the canal. His inability to direct his motions increaſed gradually, and he was ſoon affected with ſtupor and convulſions.

His mother apprized of his ſituation ſpeedily came to him, and immediately, as ſhe ſaid, conceived the idea of his having eat ſomething, the effects of which were ſimilar to the poiſon adminiſtered to Sir Theodoſius Boughton, till which time no ſuch thing had been apprehended. Some water out of the canal had been given him to drink, and he vomited up a conſiderable quantity, of the root he had ſwallowed. He however grew worſe, raved, became heavy and convulſed, and was carried into a houſe adjoining. Mr. Shertcliffe, a ſurgeon in the neighbourhood, was ſent for, who, with a view to evacuate what he had taken, gave him a ſolution of emetic tartar and a pugative glyſter.

He had ſwallowed at leaſt twenty grains of tartar emetic when I was ſent for to him, about eight in the evening. I found him quite in the epileptic ſtate, with the pupil vaſtly dilated, total inſenſibility, and all the appearance of a perſon in the laſt ſtate of intoxication. Convinced that unleſs the contents of the ſtomach could be expelled, no hope of his recovery remained, I gave in ſolution, a ſcruple of white vitriol moſt part of which was got down.

The convulſions, for ſome time paſt, had been ſtrong and frequent. They ſeemed to begin with an effort as it were to vomit (though after he got into the houſe, he never vomited in the leaſt) the head was drawn to the right ſide and thrown back, general ſpaſm ſucceeded, the eyes ſtarted prodigiouſly out from the ſockets, and the tongue was thruſt out and forcibly bit. Some æther was ſent for, and I poured a ſmall quantity into the mouth, on the temples, &c. It was thought at times to relieve the fits, which interrupted the circulation ſo as to render the pulſe imperceptible, and to give often reaſon to ſuppoſe it was irrecoverably ſtopped. In this manner, however, the ſcene was cloſed at laſt rather placidly about 10



Bunium - Bulbocastanum
Earth, Kipper, Pig or Hawk - nut

Miller fecit

Oenanthe-crocata.
Hemlock Water-dropwort.

night, after he had ſuffered thus ove four hours. The reſpiration, ough ſlow, continued tolerably eaſy noſt to the laſt. The glyſter operated ittle before he died, and a very offen- e ſtool followed.

Notwithſtanding the boy had thrown a conſiderable quantity of the root, t I had no doubt, but that ſuch a rt of what he had eaten remained in e ſtomach as would render every ef- rt to ſave him ineffectual. The event fortunately anſwered my expectation, d diſſection confirmed the truth of the jecture. Mr. Shertcliffe found in e ſtomach above an handfull of the ot, and noticed very ſenſibly the ell peculiar to it, the moment he cut to the cellular membrane, though it was not till twenty four hours after death.

It was at firſt ſuppoſed, that what e boys had gathered and eaten was e water-parſnip; and afterwards, that was the water Hemlock. Indeed erhaave, in his *Hiſtoria Plantarium*, der the article *Sium (water-parſnip)* mmends the firſt ſpecies for its erient, emollient, and detergent qualiſ, but adds "that he never had dared adminiſter it, from the reſemblance ich it bears to the ſecond ſpecies, the *uta aquatica*, of which thoſe who ve eaten, unleſs relieved by vomiting, d dreadfully, and ſingularly con ulſed." The latter *(the water hem- k)* which is extremely poiſonous is quently confounded alſo with the *mlock-dropwort*, the plant now ſpo- n of; which is equally dangerous, d is termed by Lobel, Ray, and hers, *ænanthe cicutæ facie*. This wever, it is certain, was the one ched upon by the boy, who with ficulty recovered, as the root he and his companions had eat of.

Four of the other boys in company d partaken, though more ſparingly, the noxious repaſt; but, on the firſt arm, vomits having been exhibited, ey all eſcaped. One however was th difficulty made to vomit, though he took largely both emetic tartar and pecacuanha; and he was affected with ddineſs, drowſineſs and twitchings ſo uch, that for ſome hours his recovery emained doubtful. He told me, he d eat one root and an half; and more an two hours had elapſed before he was ſenſibly affected by it.

This unfortunate accident, as well as the one which was lately the ſubject of a judicial diſcuſſion, proves how fatally certain is the effect of the poiſons of this claſs. Theſe vegetable poiſons, do not, like the mineral ones, become fatal by producing inflammation of the ſtomach, though at firſt they ſtimulate and endeavour to promote their own diſcharge, yet their baneful action is ſolely on the nervous ſyſtem. Like to *opium*, or *ſpirits*, they bring on ſuch a degree of inſenſibility, or as ſome ſuppoſe of ſpaſm, as wholly to deſtroy or counteract the *power* of the *ſtomach to expel them*, whilſt their continuance there muſt inevitably prove fatal. Whereas many *mineral-poiſons* may be decompoſed by any alkali; and even the danger from drinking *ſpirits*, may be greatly leſſened, by conveying into the ſtomach (by means of a pipe paſſed beyond the glottis) large quantities of water to dilute them, after the power of vomiting as well as ſwallowing is loſt. (See two papers which I drew up on this ſubject, and which are inſerted in the Edinburgh Medical Commentaries, Vol. 6. page 325, and in thoſe by Dr. Duncan, part the 3d. 1780.)

To render a poiſonous vegetable in the ſtomach, which cannot be evacuated, inactive, is what we are yet unequal to—to dilute it, would probably be at leaſt a vain attempt, if it did not (by the liquid acting as a menſtruum) elicit, and render more active, the poiſonous quality—and unfortunately, to evacuate it after it has remained long enough to produce, in a certain degree, its effect on the ſtomach ſeems next to impoſſible. We ſhould, however, when there is the leaſt ground to ſuſpect any thing of this kind, immediately endeavour, by an active emetic, to evacuate the ſtomach whilſt there yet remains a poſſibility of doing it. On the early exhibition of a vomit in ſuch caſes depends its operation, and on that only, perhaps, the ſecurity of the patient.

The above caſe being communicated by a correſpondent in conſequence of the general ſatisfaction given by our inſertion of the Botanical deſcription of the poiſonous Laurel, with an engraved plate of the plant in our Magazine for April, we have purſued the ſame line of public utility upon this occaſion, by procuring an accurate repreſentation of the Hemlock Dropwort, and of the Earth-nut plant, and its root, accompanied with a Botanical deſcription of both.

BOTANICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE HEMLOCK-DROPWORT, AND OF THE EARTH-NUT.

OENANTHE CROCATA.
OENANTHE CICUTÆ FACIE.
HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

A. The roots.
B. The leaves.
C. The univerſal umbel.
a. The partial umbel.
b. The univerſal involucrum.
c. The partial involucrum.
d. A ſingle hermaphrodite flower.
* The ſame magnified.
e. The calyx.
f. The petals.
g. The ſtamens.
h. The germen.
i. The ſeed.
k. The ſame as it divides into two.
l. A male flower.
m. The petals.
n. The ſtamens.
o. The hermaphrodite flowers ſtand in the diſk; and are fertile.
p. The male flowers forming the ray and are abortive.

This plant is found, ſcattered up and down the banks of rivers, and in abundance upon thoſe of the Thames.

BUNIUM BULBOCASTANUM.
Earth, Kipper, Pig, or Hawk-nut.

A. The roots.
B. The leaves.
C. The univerſal umbel.
a. The partial umbel.
b. The univerſal involucrum.
c. The partial involucrum.
d. A ſingle flower.
* Ditto magnified.
e. The calyx.
f. The petals.
g. The ſtamens.
h. The germen.
i. The ſeed.
k. The ſame when ripe divided by Nature.

This plant grows in meadows and other paſture lands, and in woods, in which it is moſt abundant.

*** Maſters of academies and ſchools for boys, ſhould have our engraving, or drawings from it, put up in ſome conſpicuous place, that the difference of the roots, which is the beſt criterion to avoid the poiſonous one, may be duly noticed by the boys.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXV.

THE private Life of Lewis XV. *In which are contained the principal Events, remarkable Occurences, and Anecdotes of his Reign. Tranſlated from the French. By J. O. Juſtamond, F. R. S.* 4 vols. 8vo.

THE long reign of the late monarch of France, including the ſpace of near *fifty*-nine years, muſt neceſſarily furniſh the moſt ample materials for the pen of an able hiſtorian; but we muſt look to a more remote time for a complete detail of all the political tranſactions of ſuch an intriguing court as that of France, during ſo long a period. Many of the actors being ſtill living and either themſelves, or their relations being poſſeſſed of power and influence at the court of his immediate ſucceſſor, no author of reputation in France, will preſume to avow himſelf the hiſtorian of the paſt reign, from the fear of incurring perſonal danger, if he ſhould enter into a regular detail of the tranſactions of the late government, and a ſtrict ſcrutiny into the motives and effects of all the public meaſures of the late king and his miniſters.

But a publication by an anonimous writer of domeſtic memoirs, which compriſe at the ſame time, intereſting relations of the moſt important national events, gives the author an opportunity, from a kind of maſked battery, to point his artillery with ſucceſs againſt all the enemies of his country, who by their adulation, debauchery, and venality ſeduced the late king from the paths of honour and virtue, and ſunk him into the arms of indolence and ſhameful voluptuouſneſs.

The work now under our conſideration is written upon this plan, it is conducted in general with great freedom and candour; the unknown editor appears to be a man of rank, who has had acceſs to papers both of a public and private nature not eaſily acquired, and by means of theſe documents, he has authenticated his facts more ſatisfactorily than he could have done by putting his name, however reſpectable, to his hiſtory. There are four principal periods in the reign of Lewis XV. The firſt is, the regency of the Duke of Orleans during the king's minority; the ſecond, the adminiſtration of Cardinal Fleu-

Fleuri; the third, extends from the death of the cardinal to that of the Marchioneſs of Pompadour; and the fourth, from the death of the marchioneſs to that of the king. Theſe however, are not the diviſions into which the volumes are thrown; they are only pointed out to the reader as the different revolutions of that court.

The firſt volume includes the regency, with the characters of the miniſterial agents under the prime miniſter, particularly the Abbé Du Bois: the character and conduct of the Duke of Bourbon appointed by the king to ſucceed the Duke of Orleans: the diſmiſſion of Bourbon, upon the king's taking the reins of government into his own hands; the promotion of Cardinal Fleuri, his majeſty's preceptor to the dignity of prime miniſter in 1726; and a continuation of his adminiſtration to the year 1733.

We have ſaid, that in general, the work is written with candour, an exception will be diſcovered by readers converſant in the political hiſtory of the early part of the preſent century, with reſpect to the character given of the Duke of Orleans; our author does not directly accuſe the regent of the blackeſt crimes, becauſe an abſolute charge would require inconteſtible proofs to ſupport it; but, by indirect inſinuations, though he acquits him of the death of three dauphins the ſons of Lewis XIV. ſuppoſed to have been poiſoned, yet he ſeems to give into the opinion, that he had criminal deſigns upon the throne, which he did not lay aſide till he was convinced of the incapacity of his only ſon to ſecond, and to ſucceed him. He calls the triple alliance concluded between England, France, and Holland in 1717, by the wiſdom of George I. a ſcandalous one with regard to France, and roundly aſſerts that the Abbé Du Bois the French miniſter at London, bribed the Engliſh miniſtry in order to obtain their aſſent to a treaty calculated only to ſecure the throne of France to the duke, in caſe of the death of their infant monarch; and one of the reaſons he gives for abuſing this treaty, is, becauſe it ſtipulated the expulſion of the pretender from France. His account of the debaucheries of the regent's court, and of the duke's private vices, likewiſe exceeds belief, and reſts only upon the teſtimony of the enemies of his adminiſtration, and ſome ſatirical libels handed about at the time. An appendix to this volume conſiſts of ſeveral ſtate papers, and a curious account, of the origin, names, qualities, &c. of the farmers general from the year 1720 to 1751; giving a kind of family hiſtory of *ſeventy-ſix* perſons who roſe moſtly from low beginings, and ſtrange means to the enjoyment of theſe lucrative poſts. The French king's manifeſto in favour of Prince Charles Edward (the pretender) drawn up in Engliſh to be diſtributed in Scotland, upon his landing in 1745, is another curious piece, which we do not remember to have ſeen elſewhere.

The ſecond volume, extends from the year, 1733, to 1754, and is very intereſting, as it developes the private character of Lewis XV. and ſhews, that both himſelf and his court were ſo immerged in libidinous exceſſes, that nothing was wanting on the part of Great Britain but integrity and abilities in its miniſtry to have cruſhed the power of France during the remainder of this century if not for ever. The narrative of the firſt ſeduction of the king from his conjugal fidelity, by the intrigues of Cardinal Fleuri, the cardinal's miſtreſs and the queen's confeſſor, exhibits ſuch a ſcene of filthy iniquity, as is ſufficient to make every good man deteſt cardinals, prieſts, and politicians. Drunkenneſs, adultery, and inceſt degraded the monarch into a brute, and ſpread the contagion from the court to the extremities of the kingdom. The war of 1744, and the extravagant expences of the king and his miſtreſs exhauſted the finances of France; a peace was earneſtly ſought for as the only means of ſalvation, yet, for want of proper information, or ſomething worſe, the Britiſh miniſtry did not avail themſelves of this ſituation of affairs—when, ſays this writer, the French plenipotentiaries at Aix la Chapelle ſo readily granted every thing aſked by the Engliſh, that the Earl of Sandwich ſuſpected ſome underhand dealings, till he was informed by his ſpies at Paris, that the French muſt have a peace at any rate, how blameable then it muſt have been in the cabinet at London not to have made better terms, but to conclude ſuch an imperfect treaty, as laid the foundation of another war.

The private anecdotes of Madame de Maily, lady of the bed chamber to the Queen of France, and the king's firſt miſtreſs, and of her ſiſters who ſupplanted her, the hiſtory of the elevation of Madame Pompadour, and the memoirs of Marſhal Saxe make this a very entertaining volume.

The third volume, contains a narrative of public affairs from 1754 to 1769, and offers nothing new, except a few anecdotes of Madame Pompadour, and ſome ſtate papers in the appendix.

The fourth volume, is more intereſting, it relates the affecting ſcenes of domeſtic mortality which happened at the court of Verſailles, in the ſpace of a few years. The dutcheſs of Parma one of the king's daughters, being on a viſit to her father, caught the ſmall pox and died in 1759. The Princeſs of Conde and the Duke of Burgundy, eldeſt ſon to the Dauphin, in 1761. The Marchioneſs of Pompadour in 1762. The Dauphin in 1765. The Dauphineſs 1766. The queen in 1767.

This

This chain of melancholy events it was imagined would have made ſome impreſſion upon the king, then in the 57th year of his age, and the nation expected a reformation in his conduct, inſtead of which, he plunged himſelf again into the greateſt exceſſes, gave way to all his weakneſſes, ſuffered his kingdom to become the prey of freſh plunderers, and fell a victim to his unbridled luſt at the age of 64. The advancement and anecdotes of Madame du Barré, whoſe folly, inſolence, and extravagance was carried far beyond that of her predeceſſors, are in this volume.

In the appendix are ſome ſtate papers, relative to a ſecret expedition to the Eaſt Indies in 1758 and 1759; an account of the naval engagements between Sir George Pocock, and Count d'Aché, in the ſame quarter, &c. There is one ſtriking defect in this publication, which ought to be ſupplied, in any future edition, it is the want of either a good table of the contents, or an index. This is the more neceſſary, as the work is not divided into chapters, and in its preſent ſtate there is no poſſibility of referring to particular paſſages or events.

XXXVI. *A Tour through Monmouthſhire and Wales Made in the Months of June, and July* 1774; *and in the Months of June, July, and Auguſt* 1777 *By Henry Penruddocke Wyndham.* 4to.

THE beauties of nature, we are told by this traveller, are ſo ſingular and extravagant in the principality, particularly in the counties of Merioneth and Caernarvon, that they are ſcarcely to be conceived by thoſe, who have confined their curioſity to the other parts of Great Britain. We are very ready to adopt this opinion, and from the deſcription of the unimproved ſtate of the country, the poverty of the inhabitants, and the want of the conveniencies of life in moſt of the places he viſited, we would adviſe our country men who are not of the claſs of antiquarians to be content with his account of the beauties of Wales. To the generality of readers this elegant book will afford very little ſatisfaction; to them it will appear as barren of entertainment as the bleak mountains and dreary vales it deſcribes. But thoſe who are fond of antiquities, and of romantic views, will find their taſtes amply gratified in ſixteen neat engravings of ſcenes not much noticed before. The accompanying deſcriptions, which make up the ſum of this work, might have been comprized in a thin pamphlet, but by the aſſiſtance of the printer they are ſpread out to a quarto volume: a page by means of prodigious wide and frequent ſpaces containing about fourteen or at moſt twenty lines. It is likewiſe remarkable, that our author in his preface has the following paſſage, "If a traveller recounts his adventures to the public, it ſhould be his care to avoid burthening it with unintereſting relations, and he ſhould endeavour to make for it, that ſelection of things worthy to be remembered, which in the mere viewing them, he may not always have been able to make for himſelf." A total deviation from this rule is, the inſertion of a very imperfect account of the murther of Mr. Powell in 1772, nine years after the fact, and notwithſtanding the moſt ample relations of that barbarous tranſaction were given in all the news-papers at the time, and in the printed trial of ſome of the aſſaſſins. In the deſcription of the college of Talgarth, founded by Lady Huntingdon, there is an unneceſſary and inhuman reflection on the memory of the late Dr. Dodd; without any foundation he is charged with impious hypocriſy in the moments of execution; we deteſt, as much as the author, the pernicious principles of the methodiſts, but we cannot believe "that they would conſider the laſt ſighs of men executed for ſo[illegible] as glorious martyrdom to the cauſe of the faithful." Beſides Dr. Dodd was no methodiſt, whatever Ruſſen might be.

The following deſcription of the fiſhermens boats in Caermarthenſhire is a ſubject much more ſuitable to the plan of his tour, than ſuch unmanly reflections:

"The fiſhermen in this part of Caermarthenſhire (near Abergavilly) uſe a ſingular ſort of boats called *coracles*. The are generally five feet and a half long, and four broad; their bottom is a little rounded, and their ſhape nearly oval. Theſe boats are ribbed with light laths or ſplit twigs, in the manner of baſket work, and are covered with a raw hide, or ſtrong canvas, pitched in ſuch a mode as to prevent their leaking. A ſeat croſſes juſt above the centre, towards the broader end. They ſeldom weigh more than twenty or thirty pounds, the men paddle them with one hand, while they fiſh with the other; and when their work is completed, they throw the *coracles* over their ſhoulders, and, without difficulty, return with them home. At the firſt view of a coracle on the ſhoulders of a fiſherman, a traveller might fancy he ſaw a tortoiſe walking on his hinder legs, they reſemble ſo much the ſhells of enormous turtles. Pliny in his account of Britain, ſpeaks of a ſix days navigation in the open ſea with theſe coracles."

XXXVII. *The Hiſtory of John Juniper, Eſq. alias Juniper Jack: Containing the Birth, Parentage, and Education, Life, Adventures, and Character of that moſt wonderful and ſurpriſing Gentleman. By the Editor of the Adventures of a Guinea.* 12mo. 3 vols.

THIS is a ſpecies of compoſition, not improperly called by ſome critics, *light ſummer reading*, being calculated to entertain the indolent, and invalids, when loitering about from

from place to place for pleaſure, or the benefit of their health. It will inſpire mirth and good humour, and enable the reader to fill up a few vacant hours in an agreeable manner. The characters are drawn from real ſcenes in common life, and though not intended to point out any individual, are ſo ſtrongly traced, from known features, that it is hardly poſſible to be ignorant to whom they belong. We have not the memoirs of princes, nor the amours of princeſſes in this hiſtory; but the hero of the piece has made a great figure, and has buſtled through the world in the ſtrangeſt manner, occaſioning as much noiſe and tumult in Britain, as a triumphant general did in the reign of Queen Anne, or a French dancer in the preſent day. His biographer has indeed been obliged, that he might not be accuſed of omiſſions, to re-exhibit a few traits which are ſo generally known all over England, that his readers perhaps will be diſguſted at the repetition—ſuch as the unaccountable command he has of his eyes; his natural propenſity to contract debts; the defect in his memory with reſpect to the payment of them—and his eſteeming it to be a proof of the moſt conſummate powers of deceit to be able to deceive, or *out-Jew*, a *Jew*. Theſe are all common-place anecdotes of the celebrated John Juniper, Eſq. but the public was never before made acquainted with the myſtery of his birth—hitherto it had been ſuppoſed that he was the ſon of a reputable citizen of London, by occupation a diſtiller, but now it appears that old Mr. Juniper was impoſed upon, that his own ſon died at nurſe, and that ſquint-eyed Jack, who was fortunately ſubſtituted in the place of the dead child—"aſcended into the world, out of a cellar in *Broad St. Giles's*, which his mother, with the wiſe permiſſion of our moſt ſage and vigilant magiſtracy, kept open for the nightly reception of thoſe indefatigable ſons of induſtry, who, modeſtly exerciſing their ingenuity under the covert of darkneſs, might otherwiſe be at a loſs for a place of meeting to concert their enterpriſes, and ſhelter them from purſuit: where they were hoſpitably regaled with that ſovereign balm for all the cares of life, called among us *gin*, but which in her country has the honour to bear *her* nobler and more harmonious name of Whiſky. We will not trouble our readers with the amours of Mrs. Whiſky, it will be ſufficient to obſerve, that as ſhe held a republican maxim, which ſhe derived from her ſiſter (another public ſpirited female, who in the fervour of that zeal for a common-wealth, which glows in every pompous period of thoſe *republican reveries*, which ſhe has modeſtly called *The Hiſtory of England*, maintains it) viz. *that all things* ſhould be common to all men, it is impoſſible to ſay, who was Jack's real father.

With reſpect to the manner of his being ingrafted upon the Juniper ſtock, however fabulous it may appear to thoſe who are unacquainted with the infamous tricks practiſed in the pariſh work-houſes at London, and by hired nurſes for children in the villages all around it, will not be ſurpriſed at being told, that many ſuch changes of children as that which happened in Jack's favour, muſt be really practiſed—and let it be a leſſon of ſhame and remorſe to thoſe infamous, inhuman, unnatural hags called mothers, who before they riſe from the bed of delivery, commit their helpleſs babes to the care of ſome mercenary village nurſe, that they may not be impediments to their pleaſures, and afterwards purſue thoſe pleaſures with ſuch avidity, that they have no time to viſit the infants ſprung from their loins—and perhaps, like Mrs. Juniper, take a faſhionable trip to Paris for a year or two, in time of peace—or in time of war, put on the martial dreſs, and follow their militia heroes from camp to camp. How is it poſſible ſuch mothers ſhould know their own children again, unleſs they were to tatawaw them according to the Indian cuſtom. And if they are ſo unnatural themſelves, how can they expect that a common nurſe ſhould forego the weekly profits of a nurſe child, if it happens to die, when ſhe can obtain a living ſubſtitute from any pariſh poor-houſe, with a gratuity into the bargain.

In Jack's caſe, however, the exchange was made in a friendly way between two nurſes. His mother being tranſported for ſending threatening letters to a nobleman and two other gentlemen to extort money from them, under pretence that they were the fathers of our hero: he was left to the care of a pariſh nurſe, who was rather in diſgrace with the veſtry "for having had ſeven children in her care for ſome time, the lateſt above a month, without a ſingle death amongſt them." This good woman was viſited by another nurſe, who related to her, that having tired herſelf at harveſt work, ſhe had accidentally over-laid, the night before, a child ſhe had to nurſe, who was ſent to her for the benefit of the air, for ſhe lived at ſome miles diſtant in the country. "It was not, ſhe ſaid, that ſhe was any way concerned for his death, becauſe, as ſhe did not do it by deſign, it was no ſin; nor yet for the loſs it was to the father and mother, though they were very rich, and he was their only child; it was for her own loſs, not only of ſo good a job, but alſo of a new ſilk gown, which his mother had promiſed to bring her from *France*." Our hero's nurſe, having viewed the dead body (of young Juniper) which the other had taken out of a bundle in her lap, ſaid ſhe could ſuit her to a hair, but for an unlucky circumſtance, which was, that the child ſhe had to diſpoſe of, which

was

was the only one ſhe had of the ſize, ſquinted enough to frighten the Devil. But weighty as this objection appeared to her, the other treated it with contempt, as neither the father nor the mother of the dead child had ſeen its face, from the day after he was chriſtened, when ſhe had taken him from them, according to the cuſtom of *France*, to which country they both went, as ſoon as the mother was able to quit her room; ſo that any child could be palmed upon them, without the leaſt danger of detection. The bargain being ſtruck, we ſhall leave his readers to purſue our hero through the journey of life, and ſhall conclude, with remarking, that this is not the only leſſon of uſeful inſtruction which may be drawn from the author's extenſive knowledge of ſociety.

XXXVIII. *Plan for the better Relief and Employment of the Poor; for enforcing and amending the Laws reſpecting Houſes of Correction and Vagrants; and for improving the Police of this Country: Together with the Bills intended to be offered to Parliament for thoſe Purpoſes. By Thomas Gilbert, Eſq.* 8vo.

THIS article very properly follows the foregoing, for without having recourſe to the embelliſhments of fiction, there is ſcarce an houſekeeper in middling circumſtances, in London, or its environs, who does not feel the oppreſſions of pariſh law, particularly in the heavy taxes arbitrarily impoſed upon him, by ignorant and ſelfiſh veſtries, for church and poor-rates. It is one of the greateſt drawbacks from the boaſted liberties of Engliſhmen, that they are ſubjected to theſe impoſts without remedy, the expence and trouble of appeals from pariſh rates being more burthenſome than the taxes partially and unjuſtly impoſed.

In one pariſh near London (the pariſh of *Chiſwick*) the poor rates have been raiſed from 16d. to 4s. in the pound: yet the number of poor inhabitants has not increaſed; but that of the inhabitants paying ſcot and lot has. Many other inſtances of miſmanagement and oppreſſion might be mentioned, but it is needleſs; one thing however government ought to be apprized of, which is, that if ſome relief is not held out to the people, with reſpect to the pariſh taxes, the addition of them to the heavy ſtate taxes will be too much to bear, and conſiderable emigrations of families muſt take place. While butchers, bakers, brewers, and other contractors for ſupplying the neceſſaries of life to the work-houſes, are leading men at veſtry meetings, the reſt of the inhabitants will always be oppreſſed by an exorbitant poor-rate.

The bills propoſed to be ſubmitted to the legiſlature by Mr. Gilbert, in the next ſeſſion of parliament, ſeem calculated to reform the abuſes in the management of the poor, to leſſen the taxes, and to provide for the relief and employment of real objects of the public charity in a much better manner than at preſent. On which account, as the plan cannot be underſtood in detached parts, and is too long to admit of a ſatisfactory abſtract, we recommend the whole to the careful peruſal of every houſekeeper.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Reflections *on the* Vanities *of* Human Wishes.

COULD I with Gray, or Mason's ſkill,
Or Hayley's, ſtring the Lyre,
Contentment's joys this page ſhould fill,
With true poetic fire.

Contentment! heav'nly ſource of bliſs,
Our cordial here below;
Say what is life devoid of this?
Save miſery and woe.

Weak man in his own nature feels
Fantaſtic hopes and fears,
Thoughts whirl'd around confuſion's wheels,
Or loſt in clouded ſpheres.

Fallacious is each worldly view,
Senſations all are vain;
Tho' fondly flatt'ring to purſue,
Poſſeſſion comes with pain.

Can coſtly gems, or treaſur'd wealth,
The needful gift obtain,
Can gold procure us eaſe or health?
Alas the wiſh is vain.

Peace flies the noiſy guilty ſcene,
Suſpicion taints the bowl,
Reflection wears a threat'ning mien,
And harrows up the ſoul.

The ſplendid monarch on his throne,
Enjoys the world in eaſe;
He courts no ſmile, he dreads no frown,
Nor ſtudies how to pleaſe.

The valiant warrior daily prides,
Where thund'ring cannons roar,
The fiery ſteed he boldly ſtrides,
And bathes his ſword in gore.

The ſolitary in his cave,
Deſtroys the months and years;
Silent and ſolemn as the grave,
His moſſy cell appears.

The ventrous merchant after gain,
Intruſts the raging ſea,
(Tho' ſtorms and rock fore-threaten pain)
For momentary glee.

The

The ſord'd Miſer ſtarves himſelf,
Oppreſſing ſick and poor;
His pray'rs ſolicit ſtill for pelf,
Whilſt famine guards his door.

Of life, the great but little know,
Save diſappointment's ſting,
Dame Fortune ſports with high and low,
The beggar and the king.

Ambition, like a raging fire,
Deſtroys the mental man;
Impell'd by pride each fierce deſire,
Marrs ſweet Contentment's plan.

Aſpiring mortals, fondly view
A Cæſar great in arms,
Heroes behold! his ſteps purſue,
For death for you hath charms.

But ſhift the ſcene, behold his end,
By liberty decreed,
Fell'd by that arm he deem'd his friend:
Tyrants ſhould ever bleed.

Ambition hence, deſtructive toy!
Parent of endleſs woe,
Content alone's the only joy,
From whence true pleaſures flow:

Full oft within the clay built ſhed,
She hears the ruſtic ſing,
Tho' nature round him hangs her head,
Her preſence makes it ſpring.

HENRY LEMOINE.

July 18.

LYCON'S COMPLAINT TO HIRCE.

COME Hirce let's walk to yon grove,
Where myrtles imbower'd do ſhade,
There I'll tell thee how falſe is my love,
How deceitful the fair-featur'd maid.

It is Myra, the comelieſt fair,
That ever young ſhepherd can view,
Who doth my fond boſom enſnare,
Though to Lycon her love is not true.

Yet when I with mildneſs and truth,
My paſſion did frankly declare,
She vow'd that ſo honeſt a youth,
All happineſs with her ſhou'd ſhare.

But who on falſe woman relies,
Or thinks that ſhe'll never deceive,
His ſentiments ſoon will deſpiſe,
For being ſo weak to believe.

Since, ere the ninth eve could return,
Did Myra her Lycon forſake,
And unfeelingly left him to mourn,
At the ſoon cancell'd vows ſhe did make.

Thus Hirce, dear Hirce, you ſee,
That woman is falſe and unkind;
How happily bleſt then is he,
Who ne'er lets one ruffle his mind.

W. S.

FAVOURITE AIRS, &c. *in the new Muſical Farce called The* DEAD ALIVE.

AIR. *Mr. Wood.*

IF balmy friendſhip yet ſurvives,
Ah whither is ſhe fled?
Believe the tongues of men ſhe lives,
Their actions ſpeak her dead:
Perhaps, reſponſive Echo's ſhade,
She haunts this brittle mound;
Or flitting Sylph, or wat'ry Naid,
In fancy only found.

The gilded cards to feaſt and ball
The ſilken gueſts invite;
They fondly think 'tis friendſhip's call,
But pride and pomp indite.
For int'reſt, with deluſive wiles,
Beneath fair friendſhip's form,
In ſunſhine on us ſweetly ſmiles,
But leaves us in the ſtorm.

AIR. *Miſs Harpur,*
(Dr. Arne.)

SEE the bloſſom of ſpring that enriches the thorn,
Unfolding its ſweetneſs to welcome the morn;
But if nipp'd the fond birds in ſoft elegy mourn
That fragrance and beauty that ne'er ſhall return.

Can the ſun-beams of hope grant a ray of relief? [grief!
No, let tears ever flow, the ſad dew drops of
Soon the cold hand of winter ſhall cover this head, [dead!
Soon, alas, muſt I wither, ſince Edward is

BALLAD. *Mr. Edwin.*

THE world is all nonſenſe and noiſe,
Fantoccini, or *Ombres Chinoiſes*,
Mere pantomime mummery,
Puppet-ſhew flummery,
A magical lanthorn confounding the ſight;
Like players, or puppets, we move,
On the wires of ambition and love;
Poets, write wittily,
Maidens look prettily, [good night!
'Till Death drops the curtain—all's over—

BALLAD. *Mr. Edwin.*
(Old Tune.)

SEE a nymph, ſo briſk and witty,
Nimbly tripping thro' the Park,
Throwing round her eyes ſo pretty,
And ogling every powder'd ſpark;
She'll leer and gaze with fond delight;
Invite you home, and kiſs you too;
Sigh, kneel, and ſwear, my angel bright!
Without your caſh, your kiſſing won't do!
With a long purſe ever go to your love,
Chink it, chink it, there, O there!
When you *twinkum twankum*, tol derol lol derol,
Ha! ha! ha! ſhe'll love you dear.

Who'd refuſe a lad of my inches,
So ſprightly, ſightly, neat, complete?
But wagtails lur'd are by gold-finches,
Tho' eyes may roll and pulſes beat.
They'll leer and gaze with fond delight,
You tip 'em an ogle, they ogle too!
My dove, my duck, my angel bright!
Without your caſh your kiſſing won't do!
With a long purſe ever go to your love,
Chink it, chink it, there, O there!
When you *twinkum twankum*, tol derol lol derol,
Ha! ha! ha! then ſhe'll love you dear!

BALLAD. *Mr. Wilſon.*

AN actor's a comical dog!
Now friſky, now dull as a log;
So changeable all,
Now ſhort, and now tall,
Now plump, then as ſlim as a frog.

Now Paddy the brogue he puts on,
Then ſtruts with the pride of a Don,
Now a French oui, Monſieur,
Then a Dutch yaw, Mynheer,
Or bra Donald the head of his clan.

How rarely they take in the town,
From one ſhilling up to a crown,
They pant, and they cry,
Fight, tumble, and die!
But laugh when the curtain is down.

PROLOGUE *to the* SILVER TANKARD, *or the* POINT *at* PORTSMOUTH.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, *Jun. in the Character of a Midſhipman.*

THE rougheſt tar, who braves the cannons' roar!
Has ſome ſoft moments, when he ſeeks the ſhore.
Venus herſelf, they ſay, old Ocean's daughter,
Roſe out of foam, and ſprang from the ſalt-water.
To Portſmouth come, my anchor I let fall,
And, true Tarpaulin, at the *Point* I call.
But *Portſmouth Point* ſo much has chang'd it's face,
So clean transform'd I hardly know the place,
No doxies now, as falſe as fair, you meet,
Sirens in voice, and Mermaids in deceit:
But two ſweet girls, from honeſt landlord ſprung,
Conſtant, tho' fair, and true of heart, tho' young,
Theſe girls to-night a deſp'rate venture make,
And in one bark their little *all* they ſtake.
She's call'd the Eliza! and they hope to ſail,
Late ſtorms blown over, with a proſp'rous gale.
She's lightly built and dreſt for ſummer-ſeas;
New rigg'd and made to ſcud before the breeze!
Some jovial tars, to fame and honour true,
Who long have rode the ſeas, compoſe the crew,
Give her three cheers! be ſailors ſtill your care!
Cheriſh the brave, and vindicate the fair!

FAVOURITE SONGS, *&c. in the Muſical Comedy of the* SILVER TANKARD, *&c.*

SONG. ROSEMARY.

The Muſic by the Author of the Piece.

WHEN once maſter Love gets into your head,
You may go to bed, you may go to bed;
When once maſter love gets into your head,
You may go to bed for life.

You frown and you ſmile, you laugh and you cry,
And you can't tell why, and you can't tell why,
You frown and you ſmile, you laugh and you cry,
And you wiſh you were a wife!

SONG. NANCY.

La Lumiere.

When firſt you took me on your knee,
And told the wonders of the ſea,
How waves on waves for ever roll,
And toſs the ſhip from pole to pole;
How winds from every corner blow,
Now riſe her high, now ſink her low;
My heart kept beating at the tale,
And with my ſighs I ſwell'd your ſail!

But when, with all a ſailor's pride,
You ſpoke of fleets drawn ſide by ſide;
Of French and Engliſh, ten to one,
Deck threat'ning deck, gun fir'd at gun!
My heart admir'd the gallant ſtrife,
But throbb'd and trembled for your life;
And 'midſt the fancied cannon's roar
I wiſh'd Tom Splice'm ſafe on ſhore!

SONG. TOM.

Admiral Benbow.

What ſailor is anxious great treaſures to hoard?
No loſſes he minds while there's courage on board;
What though I am ſtranded, my fortune a wreck!
While two planks hold together, I'll ſtill keep the deck.

My heart's ſplic'd with many, and many a rope,
And ſtill do I reſt on the anchor of hope;
Again I'm afloat, ſhould a fair wind befriend,
Or I go to the bottom, and ſo there's an end.

SELECT

SELECT VAUXHALL SONGS, 1781.

THE SOONER THE BETTER!

A favourite SONG, *ſung by Mrs.* WRIGHTEN, *at* VAUXHALL.

Set to Muſic by Mr. HOOK.

SAYS Mama to her daughter Miſs Smart, t'other day,
We'll have done with our work, and the things put away,
On the ſubject of marriage I've ſomething to ſay,
"Yes, Mamma, and *the ſooner the better*;
"So long with the miſſes at boarding-ſchool bred,
"The thoughts of a huſband oft ran in my head,
"I think myſelf big enough now to be wed,
"And truely *the ſooner the better.*"

And could you to times and occaſions give way,
Know when to command, and know when to obey,
And over your ſervants maintain a due ſway?
"Yes, and truely the ſtricter the better."
But remember, when married, you're fetter'd for life
To bear with neglect, diſappointment, and ſtrife,
Would you run all theſe riſques to be chang'd to a wife?
"Yes, and truely *the ſooner the better.*

"But I may get a huſband good-humour'd and free,
"And if he is fond and indulgent to me,
"Why I'd be as fond and as loving as he,
"And truely the fonder the better."
But ſhou'd he be peeviſh, ill-humour'd and thwart,
How hard to endure it till death do ye part?
"I'd break my own fetters, or elſe break his heart,
"And truly *the ſooner the better.*"

NOW, WAS NOT THAT PROVOKING?

A favourite SONG, *ſung by Mrs.* WRIGHTEN, *at* VAUXHALL.

Set to Muſic by Mr. HOOK.

FOR twice twelve moons had *Harry* ſued,
With down caſt looks and ſighing,
Yet never caught me in the mood,
For ſoftneſs or complying;
Till told by *Phillis* of the grove,
(And ſhe I hop'd was joking,)
Her ſiſter *Suſan* heard his love,
Now was not that provoking?

Next evening ere the ſun was down,
To *Suſan's* cot I hied me,
A little after came the clown,
He ſimper'd when he ſpied me.
Convinc'd what *Phillis* ſaid was true,
With paſſion almoſt choaking,
I bit my lips he ſmil'd on *Sue*,
Now was not that provoking?

When whiſper'd in the ear by pride,
To ſee me vex'd wou'd pleaſe him,
My anger I reſolv'd to hide,
To flirt, be gay and teaze him;
To laugh as well as he I try'd
(While *Sue* his cheek was ſtroaking)
But ſome how 'twas believ'd I cry'd;
Now was not that provoking?

Since when I've found out to my coſt,
At home I'd beſt have tarried;
Poor *Harry's* love I've ſurely loſt,
For he and *Sue* are married.
Lead apes! no, that I will not do,
But I muſt end my croaking,
Leſt I ſhould loſe your patience too,
And that wou'd be provoking;

NO INDEED NOT I!

A favourite SONG *compoſed and ſung by Mrs.* WRIGHTEN, *at* VAUXHALL.

WHEN May-day buds on fields were ſeen,
And flow'rets deck'd the ground,
When my laſt birth day told eighteen,
And time came ſmiling round:
Young JOCKEY met me here and there,
With kiſs, and ſong, and ſmile,
At mill, on meadow, wake and fair,
And at the milking ſtyle.
By chance, as 'twere, at night or noon,
To find him I wou'd try,
Yet if he aſk'd the ſmalleſt boon,
'Twas, *no indeed not I!*

Poor JOCKEY vex'd to be ſo teaz'd
Reſolv'd my love to prove,
No more the ſtruggling kiſs he ſeiz'd,
Nor ſought me in the grove;
He toy'd with Jenny of the green,
He gave her kiſſes three,
By *Bridget* of the Brook 'twas ſeen,
'Twas *Bridget* told it me;
They ſneer'd and call'd me fuſty maid
Who now alone might lie,
I pettiſh flounc'd away and ſaid,
Pſha, no indeed not I!

At length he aſk'd of me to wed,
With many a tender vow,
I ſmil'd, I ſimper'd, hung my head,
And look'd I can't tell how;
I wiſh'd and fear'd I can't tell what,
I bluſh'd, he beg'd and ſigh'd,
Then preſſing ſaid, you'll ſurely not
Refuſe to be my bride?
Lord bleſs me how could I refrain,
'Twere ſinful too to lye,
So when he aſk'd me that again,
'Twas, *no indeed not I!*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

MONDAY, July 30.

ON Thurſday evening two perſons, partners and late merchants in the iſland of St. Euſtatius, were brought in the cuſtody of two of his majeſty's meſſengers from on board the Vengeance man of war at Spithead, to the Earl of Hillſborough's office in Cleveland-Row, where, after undergoing an examination, they were ordered into the cuſtody of Mr. Mann, the meſſenger; and on Friday night, at ten o'clock, they were brought to the American department at Whitehall, where their conduct underwent a more regular enquiry before the Attorney and Solicitor General, Meſſ. Chamberlayne and White, Sollicitors, and Mr. Wright, the preſiding magiſtrate at Bow-ſtreet. This examination laſted a conſiderable time, and ſeveral papers were produced and read; after which one of them was committed to New Priſon, charged with carrying on a correſpondence with the American agent Adams, at Amſterdam, and with furniſhing the coloniſts with ammunition and every other ſpecies of military ſtores for the ſupport of the war. He was conducted to the place of his confinement by two of the meſſengers, under a warrant ſigned by Mr. Wright; but his colleague, being very much indiſpoſed, was indulged with the liberty of remaining in the cuſtody of Mr. Mann the meſſenger.

MONDAY, AUG. 13.

On Saturday Meſſ. Low, Dyer, and Groves, took the keys of the Fleet Priſon, and four debtors were confined there for the firſt time ſince the fire.

TUESDAY 14.

Yeſterday morning the hon. artillery company (including the gentlemen of the city aſſociation) paraded in the artillery ground about ſeven o'clock, from whence they marched with colours flying, and a band of muſick preceding them, to Ball's Pond, near Iſlington, where they arrived about nine o'clock. As ſoon as they were formed in battalion, a detachment was drawn out, which marched to the right to eſcort the field pieces. A proceſſion then began, at the head of which was the Lord-Mayor, attended by the commanding officer for the day, followed by the band, and a party of the company; then came one of the field pieces, attended by ſome matroſſes, and followed by an ammunition waggon, then the other field piece, attended in the ſame manner, and followed by another waggon; the cavalcade was cloſed by the remainder of the detachment. Being drawn in the front of the line, the detachment took their poſts in the battalion, and the Lord Mayor, &c. rode along the line, and received the ſalutes of all the officers; his lordſhip then in a genteel ſpeech preſented the field-pieces to the company in the name of the corporation, which was anſwered by a general fire along the line; the cannon were then moved to the right, and exerciſed by the matroſſes. After playing ſeveral pieces of muſick by the band, the whole marched off by the right to Tottenham, where they had a grand exerciſe at arms, and returned to the armoury in the Artillery Ground, about five o'clock, where they had an elegant entertainment in honour of the birth-day of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, their captain general.

THURSDAY, 16.

On Tueſday as Mr. Alderman Wooldridge was coming down Ludgate-hill on horſeback, three drays, with three butts of beer on each, came down full trot; a poor woman with a child in her arms narowly eſcaped with her life, the child's arm was nearly torn from the ſocket, and Mr. Wooldridge with great difficulty avoided being run over by the drays; he trotted after them and ſtopped the drays in Fleet-ſtreet, and met Mr. Bradley, one of the deputy city marſhals, and ordered him to take the dray-man into cuſtody; his brother draymen came up and reſcued him from the city marſhal; a mob collected, and ſome apprentice boys inſulted, joſtled, uſed very indecent menaces, and theatened the alderman; ſome thouſands of people aſſembled when a baker's man in particular ſtruck at him; the marſhal was obliged to fly to ſave his own life; after being an hour in the mob, who were encreaſing in number, defying the magiſtrates and conſtables, Mr. Wooldridge was prevailed upon to go into Mr. Folgham's houſe the corner of Saliſbury-court. He frequently requeſted the mob to diſperſe, they as frequently repeated their inſult; he then ſent for, and endeavoured to read, the riot act; in the mean time diſpatched a meſſenger to the commanding officer at the Savoy for a corporal's guard, which was immediately ſent: they took a boy who had been very active in the mob, and carried him to Wood-ſtreet Compter; proper information has been given of ſeveral of the other parties. A corporal's guard was left in Fleet-ſtreet to prevent any further miſchief being done.

FRIDAY, 18.

The following is thought to be pretty nearly the number of ſeamen now employed in

in the navies of the ſeveral powers, excluſive of thoſe employed by the belligerents in the tranſport ſervice, viz. Great Britain 116,546. France 98,230. Spain 50,375. Holland 19,260. Sweden 10,430. Denmark 9240. Ruſſia 14,960.

PROMOTIONS.

ANDREW Stuart, Eſq. to be ſole clerk and keeper of the general regiſter of the ſeaſines and other writs in Scotland, in the room of John Maule Eſq. deceaſed.

David Stewart Montcrieffe, Eſq. to be one of the barons of his majeſty's court of Exchequer in Scotland, in the room of John Maule Eſq. deceaſed.

MARRIAGES.

July 25. SIR George Collier, Bart to Miſs Fryer, daughter, of William Fryer, Eſq. and niece to Mr. Baring.—27. The Hon. Horatio Walpole, eldeſt ſon of Lord Walpole, to Miſs Churchill, daughter of Charles Churchill, Eſq. of Groſvenor-ſtreet. —*Aug.* 11. Strickland Freeman, Eſq. ſon of John Freeman, Eſq. of Chute Lodge, to Miſs Strickland, daughter of Sir George Strickland, Bart. of Boynton, in the county of York.—15. Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. to Miſs Alice Parker, ſecond duughter of the Rev. Mr. Parker.—Lately, Edward Wheeler, Eſq. one of the ſupreme council of Bengal, to Miſs Durnford, Daughter of George Durnford, Eſq. of Wincheſter.—A few days ſince, Mr Dealey, of Greenwich, to Miſs Romilly, of High-ſtreet, Marybone.

DEATHS.

July 30. THE Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Say and Sele.—31. The Right Hon. the Earl of Darnley.—*Aug.* 1 The Right Hon. Lady Dorothy Grey, aunt to the Earl of Stamford.—2. William A'Court Aſhe, Eſq.—3. The Right Hon. James Earl of Perth.—4. Mrs. Hughes, wife of Joſeph Hughes, Eſq. one of the ſiſters and coheirs of the late Sir Willam Bowler, of Divannor, in the county of Radnor, Bart.—9 Nathaniel Jones, Eſq. barriſter at law, and one of the commiſſioners of bankrupts.—10. the Rev. James Ibbetſon, D. D. Archdeacon of St. Alban's, prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of Buſhy.—11. The Right Hon. George Earl of Crawfurd and Lindſay, Viſcount Garnock, &c. &c.—14. The Hon. Charlotte Elphinſton, fourth daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Elphinſton.—A few days ſince, in Cumberland, Mr. Thomas Wintrop a farmer. Though not quite eighty years of age, he was followed to the grave by 27 children, 74 grand children, and 13 great grand children; he had been three times marryed; to his firſt wife before he was 17.—Lately, at Sidcup, the Hon. Thomas Arundel, Count of the ſacred Roman empire, brother to Lord Arundel of Wardour.

BANKRUPTS.

ALEXANDER PATTERSON, of Sunderland near the Sea, in the county of Durham, merchant.
John Thatcher, of Barbican, in the city of London, grocer.
Charles Marſton, of Eaſt Dereham. in Norfolk, ſcrivener.
James Fiſk, of Swaffham, in Norfolk, ſhopkeeper.
John Hall and Iſaac Walton, now or late of the Eccles, in Rotherham, in Yorkſhire, oil drawers and copartners.
James Newell, of Gainsford-ſtreet, Black's fields, Southwark, cooper.
James Bolter, of Biſhopſgate ſtreet London, upholder.
Samuel Wilſon, of Birmingham, gunſmith.
John Horsfall, of Malſis-Hall, in Yorkſhire, dealer.
Thomas William Preſton, of Lower Thames-ſtreet, London, orange merchant.
John Wallis, of Kendall, in Weſtmorland, malſter.
Richard Callwell and Benjamin Bagnall, of Briſtol, Importers of and dealers in Iriſh linen, merchants and partners.
Thomas Aldridge, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, malſter.
Samuel Haliday and Richard Bamber, both of Liverpool, merchants and copartners.
Matthew Denniſon, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, dealer.
George Renſhaw, now or late of Mancheſter, in Lancaſhire, money-ſcrivener.
John Fellows, of Biſhopſgate ſtreet without, London, twine ſpinner.
Iſaac Worley, of Cheapſide, London, linen draper.
John Noble, of Back-lane, St. George's in the Eaſt, carpenter.
Henry George, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, dealer in thread.
Daniel Clarke and William Gardiner, of Norwich, warehouſemen and partners.
Benjamin Lapworth, of Coventry, ſilk weaver.
John Marlar and Edward Stewart, of Ironmonger-lane, London, merchants and partners, together with Robert Boyd, of Ironmonger lane, London. merchant.
William Richardſon, of Threadneedle ſtreeet, London, chee emonger
John Painter, of White Lyon Row, Iſlington, carpenter.
Daniel Baſnet, of Frodſham, in Cheſhire, money-ſcrivener.
William Smith, of Plymouth, dealer in beer, and Spirituous Liquors
william Murphy, of Norwich, laceman, and ſhopkeeper.
Edward Lutham, of Ticehurſt, in Suſſex, ſhopkeeper.
Joſeph Proctor, of Lombard ſtreet, London, hardwareman.
John Callander, of Tower ſtreet, London, baker.
Anne Benney, of Sandgate, within the Liberties of Newcaſtle upon Tyne victualler.
Thomas Woolridge, late of the Creſcent, London, but now a Priſoner in the Kings Bench Priſon, and Henry Kelly, late of the Creſcent, London aforeſaid, but now in parts beyond the Seas, mer hants, and late copartners.
Charles Brown, of Liverpool, merchant.
William Pearſon, now or late of Kingſton upon Hull, taylor and mercer.
James Rawlins and Daniel Marchant, of Lombard-ſtreet, London, hardwaremen, toymen, and copartners.
George Eltoft, now or late of Birmingham, dealer.
Richard Roſs, of Nottingham, dealer.
Matthew Denniſon, of Darlington in the county of Durham, common brewer.
John Slade, of Kington St. Michael, in Wilts, dealer.
Iſaac Hanſon, of Halliſax, in Yorkſhire, grocer.
George Baldwin, late of Grand Cairo, in Egypt, but now of Eſſex ſtreet in the Strand, merchant.

From

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty Office, Aug. 9, 1781.

LIEUT. Rivett, of his majeſty's cutter the Surpriſe, arrived here this afternoon, with a letter from Vice-Admiral Parker to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

Fortitude at Sea, Auguſt 6, 1781.

SIR.

YESTERDAY morning we fell in with the Dutch ſquadron, with a large convoy on the Dogger Bank. I was happy to think I had the wind of them, as the great number of their large frigates might otherwiſe have endangered my convoy. Having ſeparated the men of war from the merchant ſhips, and made a ſignal to the laſt to keep their wind, I bore away with a general ſignal to chaſe. The enemy formed their line, conſiſting of eight two-decked ſhips, on the ſtarboard tack; our's, including the Dolphin, conſiſted of ſeven. Not a gun was fired on either ſide, until within the diſtance of half muſquet ſhot. The Fortitude being then abreaſt of the Dutch admiral, the action began and continued, with an unceaſing fire, for three hours and 40 minutes; by this time our ſhips were unmanageable. I made an effort to form the line, in order to renew the action, but found it impracticable. The Bienfaiſant had loſt his main-top-maſt, and the Buffalo his fore-yard; the reſt of the ſhips were not leſs ſhattered in their maſts, rigging, and ſails: the enemy appeared to be in as bad a condition. Both ſquadrons lay-to a conſiderable time near each other, when the Dutch with their convoy bore away for the Texel; we were not in a condition to follow them.

His majeſty's officers and men behaved with great bravery, nor did the enemy ſhew leſs gallantry. The Fortitude was extremely well ſeconded by Capt. Macartney in the Princeſs Amelia; but he was unfortunately killed early in the action: Lieutenant Hill has great merit in ſo well ſupporting the conduct of his brave captain.

As there was great probability of our coming into action again, Capt. M'Bride, very readily obliged me by taking the command of that ſhip; and I have appointed Mr. Waghorne, my firſt lieutenant, to the command of the Artois. This gentleman, although much hurt in the action, refuſed to leave my ſide while it laſted. Capt. Græme, of the Preſton, has loſt an arm.

Incloſed I tranſmit a return of the killed and wounded, and an account of the damages ſuſtained by the ſhips.

The enemy's force was, I believe, much ſuperior to what their lordſhips apprehended. I flatter myſelf they will be ſatisfied that we have done all that was poſſible with our's.

I am, Sir, your moſt obedient, and moſt humble ſervant, H. PARKER.

P. S. The frigates this morning diſcovered one of the Dutch men of war ſunk in 22 fathom water, her top-gallant-maſts were above the ſurface, and her pendant ſtill flying, which Capt. Patton has ſtruck and brought to me on board. I believe ſhe was the ſecond ſhip in the line, of 74 guns.

A Return of the Killed and Wounded in the Action on the 5th of Auguſt.

Fortitude, 20 killed, 67 wounded; Bienfaiſant, 6 killed, 21 wounded; Berwick, 18 killed, 58 wounded; Princeſs Amelia, 19 killed, 56 wounded; Preſton, 10 killed, 40 wounded; Buffalo, 20 killed, 64 wounded; Dolphin, 11 killed, 33 wounded. Total 104 killed, 339 wounded. In all 443.

Lieutenant Rivett relates, that the homeward bound trade from the Baltick, conſiſting of upwards of 100 ſail, proceeded on their way to England under proper convoy, before the action began. Admiral Parker's ſquadron, at the time of the action, conſiſted of the undermentioned ſhips and frigates, viz.

Fortitude 74 guns, Vice-Admiral Parker, Capt. Robertſon; Princeſs Amelia, 80 guns, Capt. Macartney; Berwick 74 guns, Capt. Ferguſon; Bienfaiſant 64 guns, Capt. Braithwaite; Buffalo 60 guns, Capt. Truſcott; Preſton 50 guns, Capt. Græme; Dolphin, 44 guns, Capt. Blair; Artois, 40 guns, Capt. M'Bride; Latona, 38 guns, Capt. Sir Hyde Parker; Belle Paule, 36 guns, Capt. Patton; Cleopatra, 32 guns, Capt. Murray, Surpriſe (cutter) 10 guns, Lieutenant Rivett.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, Aug. 10, 1781.

Copy of a Letter from Peter Cheſter Eſq. late Governor of Weſt Florida, to Lord George Germaine, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Charles Town, July 2, 1781.

MY LORD.

I HAD not an opportunity, before I left Penſacola, of writing to your Lordſhip, to acquaint you of the entire ſurrender of the province of Weſt Florida to the arms of Spain. The enemy appeared the 9th of March, and in [illegible] days after entered the harbour of Penſacola. We were obliged to capitulate the 8th of May; the articles were ſigned the 9th. The capitulation would not have taken place ſo ſoon, had it not been from a very fatal accident on the morning of the 8th, by having our principal advanced work blown up by a ſhell which entered the magazine: many lives were loſt; the few that remained unhurt ſpiked up the guns and retreated to the fort. General Campbell thinking (as I imagined) that the reſt of the works were not tenable againſt ſuch a ſuperior force, with ſo large a train of artillery, hoiſted the white flag, and ſent one of his aides du camp to the Spaniſh general,

ral, to treat upon terms of capitulation, which I hope your lordſhip will think are as favourable as could be obtained in our diſtreſſed ſituation. General Campbell, with Captain Deans of the navy, are ſent to the Havannah; and Major of Brigade Campbell is ordered to New Orleans. The reſt of the priſoners of war are gone for New-York, but were firſt to go to the Havannah for proviſions.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PETER CHESTER.

[Here follow the articles of capitulation agreed on between His Excellency Don Galvez, major-general of the armies of his Catholic Majeſty, and their Excellencies Peter Cheſter, Eſq. Captain General, Governor, and Commander in Chief of Weſt Florida, and Major-General John Campbell, commander of his majeſty's forces in Weſt-Florida, the moſt material article of which is the following:

"All the forts and poſts now in the poſſeſſion of the troops of his Britannick Majeſty, ſhall (upon a time agreed upon) be delivered up to the troops of his Catholic Majeſty; the Britiſh garriſons, including ſoldiers and ſeamen, to march out with all the honours of war, arms ſhouldered, drums beating and colours flying, two field pieces with ſix rounds of ammunition, and the ſame number of rounds to each ſoldier, to the diſtance of 500 yards from their reſpective poſts, where they will pile up their arms, officers only reſerving their ſwords; after which they ſhall be embarked, as ſoon as poſſible, on board of veſſels, provided and ſufficiently victualled at the expence of his Catholic Majeſty, to be ſent as ſpeedily as poſſible, and without unneceſſary delay, to one of the ports belonging to Great-Britain, at the option of Major-General Campbell, the men to be under the immediate direction of their own reſpective officers, and not to ſerve againſt Spain or her allies, until an equal number of priſoners belonging to Spain or her allies, ſhall be given by Great Britain in exchange, according to the eſtabliſhed cuſtom of equality of rank, or equivalent thereto.

"Granted, the Port of St. Auguſtine and the Iſland of Jamacia only excepted; and as to the punctilios of exchange of priſoners, Spaniards ſhall be preferred to their allies: the tranſportation of thoſe who ſhall be ſent to the Spaniſh Ports in exchange at the expence of his Britannick Majeſty.]

Admiralty Office, Aug. 3, 1781.

DISPATCHES were yeſterday received from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knt. of the Bath, and commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips at the Leeward Iſlands; of which the following are extracts:

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Carliſle-Bay, Barbadoes, June 29, 1781.

SIR,

SINCE my diſpatches of the 6th and 9th of May, dated from Baſſeterre Road, St. Chriſtopher's, I muſt deſire you will pleaſe to acquaint their lordſhips, that I put to ſea with the Sandwich, Triumph, and the ſhips that had received damage in their late engagement with the French fleet, uſing every endeavour to get to windward with all poſſible diſpatch.

Between the iſland of Montſerrat and Antigua, Sir Samuel Hood, with the remainder of the fleet, joined me; their neceſſities obliged me to anchor in St. John's Road, Antigua, in order to relieve them: having before detached ſeveral ſmall and quick ſailing veſſels to St. Lucia, to acquaint General St. Leger and the commanding officers of his majeſty's ſhips who might be at that iſland, that I was haſtening to windward with his majeſty's fleet, and that they might depend upon being ſpeedily relieved in caſe the enemy, encouraged by his majeſty's fleet being to leeward, ſhould make an attack upon it: that General Vaughan, with a re-enforcement of troops, was on board the fleet, and coming to their aſſiſtance.

Not a moment's delay was made at Antigua; the whole fleet put to ſea, and in a few days weathered the iſland of Deſeada. The day we left Antigua, the Pegaſus rejoined me from St. Lucia. Captain Stanhope acquainted me, that he had arrived, in the night of the 12th of May, under Pigeon Iſland, where Lieut. Miller, late of his majeſty's ſhip the Deal Caſtle, and whom I had left with a body of men to fight the batteries I had cauſed to be erected on that iſland; and Capt. Campbell, who commanded a company of the 87th regiment, ſtationed on the ſaid iſland, informed him, that the iſland of St. Lucia was inveſted by a fleet of 25 ſail of the line, and that the Marquis de Bouillé, with a conſiderable body of troops, had landed and taken poſſeſſion of the village of Gros Iſlet; that he had, by a general officer, demanded, with the threats of uſing every ſeverity of war, unleſs Pigeon Iſland was inſtantly ſurrendered.

His threats were received with the contempt they deſerved, by officers determined to do their duty to their king and country, by their immediately opening, from the batteries, a heavy fire upon the enemy's fleet, which continued till ſeven of them were obliged to cut their cables and retreat to leeward. I was in no pain relative to the fate of St. Lucia; however, not a moment's time was loſt in haſtening to its relief, and diſpatching ſeveral quick-ſailing veſſels to acquaint them with the approach of the fleet with a re-enforcement of troops.

On my arrival off Barbadoes, one of my quick-ſailing tenders joined me, with diſpatches, acquainting me, that the enemy's fleet had ſuddenly re-embarked their troops in the night, and retired to the bay of Fort Royal, Martinique, in ſuch a hurry as prevented their taking on board all their baggage; part of which, with a quantity of ammunition, they had left on the iſland.

On the 27th of May I received intelligence, that a ſmall ſquadron of the enemy, conſiſting of two ſhips of the line, four frigates, and three cutters, with nine hundred troops on board, had inveſted Tobago.

As General Vaughan had, ſome time before our arrival at Barbadoes, ordered a detachment of two engineers, and forty of the train to that iſland, who had ſafely arrived there; and as I had, more than a year ſince, ſent a number of cannon, with ammunition in proportion, and knowing its natural ſtrength, and that its garriſon conſiſted of near 300 troops, capable of doing duty, excluſive of upwards of 500 militia, all natural-born Britiſh ſubjects, I was convinced the enemy could make no great impreſſion before it was relieved. However, I inſtantly diſpatched ſeveral ſmall quick-ſailing veſſels, with poſitive orders to make ſome port in Tobago, acquainting the inhabitants, that a ſquadron, with a body of troops, would ſail the next day for their relief, which it did accordingly, compoſed of ſix ſail of the faſteſt ſailing ſhips of the line, and three frigates, under Rear-Admiral Drake; and the 69th regiment, a flank company of the 60th, and a company of voluntiers, under the command of Brigadier General Skeene.

Mr. Drake, with the forces on board, arrived off Tobago the next day. As he had the moſt poſitive orders, in caſe the enemy's fleet appeared off Tobago, to rejoin me without one moment's loſs of time, the Rattleſnake, a remarkably faſt ſailing veſſel, was diſpatched by Rear-Admiral Drake to acquaint me, that, on his making the iſland of Tobago, the whole French fleet appeared in ſight to leeward of him; that, agreeably to his orders, he was haſtening, with all poſſible diſpatch, to rejoin me. On his appearing off Carliſle Bay, the whole fleet inſtantly put to ſea, General Vaughan having embarked with me, and immediately proceeded towards Tobago.

On the 5th of June, as the whole fleet were ſtanding towards Man of War Bay, in order to anchor, that I might be better informed of the ſituation of the enemies fleet, and if neceſſary, to land the troops, one of the veſſels I had diſpatched the day before for intelligence (called the Munſter Laſs) rejoined me. Lieutenant Johnſton, of the marines, a briſk and active officer, and zealous in the public ſervice, had requeſted me that he might be permitted to go in that veſſel to gain intelligence. He landed at twelve o'clock at night in Tyrrel's Bay, and immediately repaired to one of the principal planter's houſes, called Mr. Alexander Gordon: he inſtantly requeſted that Mr. Gordon would diſpatch meſſengers to the Governor, acquainting him with the arrival of the fleet, and to know where it would be proper to land the troops that came to the aſſiſtance of the Iſland.

Lieutenant Johnſton's ſurpriſe was great indeed when Mr. Gordon told him the Iſland had ſurrendered on the 2d, curt. and that Lieutenant-Governor Ferguſon and Major Stanhope were priſoners at Scarborough.

I am, Sir, &c. G. B. RODNEY.

Account of the determinable Government Annuities, in Anſwer to the Requeſt of a Correſpondent.

IN the year 1761, Long Annuities made part of the Ways and Means for that year; they were granted for 99 years.

Short Annuities for 10 years, from 1777, were part of the aid of that year.

Ditto 1778, for 30 years. Ditto 1779, for 29 years.

ADVERTISEMENT, AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE deſcription of a journey to a country fair is received; we are much obliged to the writer for his good will, but we do not think either the ſubject, or the manner of treating it, merit the public attention. It may amuſe private friends, and will be returned by the publiſher if demanded.

W. R. on Converſation, is approved and will be inſerted.

The abſtract from Dr. Leake's new edition of Medical Obſervations and Inſtructions, recommended by a correſpondent, will be properly introduced in our next. Amicus on the predominant paſſion of women, will alſo appear at the ſame time.

The friendly offer of our poetical correſpondent H. L. reſpecting the liſt of books, we are obliged to decline, on account of the difference of opinion which prevails concerning the choice of books for youth. It would probably ſubject us to a groundleſs charge of partiality.

The Review of Walker's Elements of Elocution, and of Lord Kaimes' looſe Hints upon Education, was obliged to be poſtponed to next month for want of room.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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A Striking Likeneſs of HYDE PARKER, Esq.

AND

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1781.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S.S. Ann.	New S S.A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchcq Bills.	Omni.	3 perC. Scrip.	4 perC. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29		58	56 7/8	16 3/4	12 3/8						11 1/8	13 15 6	4		58 1/2		S W	Stormy
30		58	57	16 3/4	12 3/8			6			11 1/8	13 15 6	4	7 7/8	58 1/2		N E	Rain
31	113 1/4	58	57	16 3/4	12 3/8						11 1/8	13 15 6	3	7 7/8	58 1/2		S W	
1		57 7/8	57	16 3/4	12 3/8			5	57 5/8		11 1/8	13 16 6	3		58 1/2		S W	
2	Sunday																N E	
3																	S	Fair
4		57 5/8	56 7/8		12 3/8			6		57	11 3/8	13 16 0	4	7 1/4	58 3/4		S E	Rain
5			56 7/8	16 3/4	12 7/8			6			11 1/8	13 16 0	4		58 1/8		S W	
6	113 1/2		56 7/8		12 3/8			4			11 1/8	13 16 0	3			74 3/4	S W	Fair
7	113 3/4		56 7/8	16 3/4	12 3/8	140	55 7/8	5			11 1/2	13 18 6			58 1/2		S W	
8			56 7/8	16 5/8	12 1/4			4		59 3/4		13 19 6					S W	
9	Sunday																S W	
10			56 7/8		12 1/8						11 5/8	14 1 6			58 1/4		N E	
11			56 7/8		12 1/4			1				14 1 0	2		58 1/2		N E	Rain
12			56 7/8	16 1/8	12 7/8				57 1/2		12	14 1 6			58 1/8		N E	
13	117		56 7/8	16 1/2							11 7/8	14 2 0			58		N W	Fair
14	117 1/4		56 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/8			1			11 7/8	14 1 0	1				N W	
15			56 7/8	16 7/8	12 1/4			1			11 7/8	14 1 0	1		57 3/4		S	Cloudy
16	Sunday																N E	Rain
17			56 7/8		12 1/4			1	57		11 7/8	14 2 0	1		57 3/4		S W	
18			56 7/8		12 1/4 3/8	138		1		56 7/8	11 3/8	14 3 0	1		58 1/8		N W	
19			56 7/8	16 5/8	12				57		11 1/2	14 4 6	1		58 1/8		W	
20			56 7/8	16 5/8	12 1/2			1		56 3/4	11 1/2	14 5 6			58 1/4		W	Fair
21	116 3/4		56 3/4	16 5/8	12 1/2						11 3/4	14 5 6	4	7 1/2	58 1/4		N W	Rain
22																	S W	
23	Sunday																N W	
24			56 7/8	16 5/8	12 1/2	140 1/2		5			11 1/4	14 6 6	8		58 1/4		N W	
25			56 7/8	16 3/4	12 1/2 7/8			5			11 1/4 3/4	14 9 6	3		58 1/4		N W	
26	116 3/4		57 7/8	16 3/4	12 7/8			5			11 3/4	14 10 6					N W	
27			57 5/8	16 3/4	12 7/8	138 1/2		5			12	14 8 0	3		58 1/4		N W	Fair

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	5 0	3 6	2 4	2 0	3 4
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 2	1 2	3 2
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

BRITISH MUSEUM
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FEB
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London Mag.e Sept.r 1781.

HYDE PARKER. Esq.r

Vice Adm.l of the Blue.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR SEPTEMBER, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF HYDE PARKER, ESQ. VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE, &c.

(With an engraved portrait from a drawing after the life.)

THIS gallant naval officer is deſcended from an antient and reſpectable family in the county of Warwick. The dignity of a baronet was conferred on one of his anceſtors by King Charles II. in the year 1681. The preſent poſſeſſor of that hereditary honour is, the Rev. Sir Henry Parker, rector of Glympton and Rutherfield Gray, in Oxfordſhire, a ſingle gentleman near *eighty* years of age and elder brother to our brave admiral, who is heir apparent to his titles and eſtate.

The ſame year which formed a new æra in the Britiſh hiſtory by the acceſſion of the illuſtrious Houſe of Hanover to the throne of theſe realms, gave birth to the hero, who was deſtined at a future period to ſignalize himſelf in the ſupport of the rights and dignity of two auguſt monarchs of that houſe, his late and his preſent majeſty, by encountering their's, and his country's enemies on the ocean.

We are not able to aſcertain the exact time when Mr. Hyde Parker firſt entered into his majeſty's ſervice, nor the date of his firſt commiſſion as commander: an earneſt deſire to fulfil our promiſe to the public, by giving ſtriking reſemblances of thoſe brave officers in the land and ſea ſervice who have ſignalized themſelves by their zeal, activity, and heroic ardour againſt the enemies of our country in the preſent war, as ſoon as poſſible after the glorious events have happened, abſolutely forbids the delay which is requiſite to ſearch into records ſo many years back, for the proofs of early valour given by our veteran in his youth. We ſhall therefore lay before our readers only ſuch brilliant actions of his life as we find well authenticated from the time of his being commander of a line of battle ſhip.

About the month of May 1761, the Britiſh government received advice, that the French had built an uncommon kind of warlike veſſels called *Prames*, fourteen of which were equipping in their different ports. Each of theſe veſſels had two decks, on the lower were mounted twenty-ſix guns, 32 pounders—and on the other, three mortars; they were of a great length and breadth, but drew very little water; they were rigged after the manner of a ketch, and calculated to do a great deal of miſchief by running into harbours to cut out, or ſet fire to merchant ſhips, and to annoy trading veſſels on our coaſts; they were likewiſe proper for making a deſcent with a land force, and for this purpoſe troops were to be embarked on board of them. But in the expedition againſt the Iſland of Aix, under Commodore Keppel (the preſent Admiral) Captain Hyde Parker, who then commanded the Buckingham a 70 gun ſhip, by his intrepid valour and good conduct, obliged ſix of the prames, which had fired upon our ſhips with ſucceſs, to retire with diſgrace under the cannon of Oleron. Captain Parker was highly applauded for this ſervice by Sir Thomas Stanhope, and it was the more enterpriſing, becauſe it was effected by the long boats of our men of war, and ſuch ſmall ſloops as could ſail in ſhallow water to cover the operation, Captain Parker being in the firſt boat. The French made no figure with their prames after this action.

The Buckingham was put out of commiſſion after the peace of 1763, but in the following year, Captain Hyde Parker was appointed commander of

the Grafton, another 70 gun ſhip. In 1778, he was removed to the Invincible of 74 guns, and promoted to the rank of Rear-admiral of the Blue. In 1779, he hoiſted his flag on board the Conqueror, which ſhip formed one of the diviſions of the grand fleet under the command of Admiral Byron in the engagement with the French fleet off Grenada on the 6th of July, when the French fleet, though greatly ſuperior to the Britiſh, fled, after receiving conſiderable damage. The ſhips in Rear-Admiral Parker's diviſion ſuffered moſt in this conflict, being more cloſely engaged with the enemy than the reſt of the fleet.

Soon after this action, Vice-Admiral Barrington returned home, and Rear-Admiral Parker became ſecond in command, when being on the Leeward Iſland ſtation he exerted himſelf with ſuch activity and judgement in the diſpoſition of his cruiſers, that they took a ſurpriſing number of French and American ſhips in the months of Auguſt and September. In the following month, Admiral Byron reſigned the command of the fleet to Rear-Admiral Parker, who then ſhifted his flag to the Princeſs Royal of 90 guns. Between the 18th and the 22d, the fleet deſtroyed ten ſail of French merchant ſhips and took nine, in Port-Royal Bay, being part of a convoy from Marſeilles for Martinique. They likewiſe took three French frigates, on their paſſage from St. Vincent's to Martinique, the largeſt carrying 36 guns, and commanded by Commodore Galliſſoniere.

Sir George Brydges Rodney being appointed commander in chief of his majeſty's fleet in the Weſt Indies arrived at Gros-Iſlet Bay in March 1780, and took the command accordingly. On the 16th of April he engaged the French fleet, commanded by the Comte de Guichen, in Port-Royal Bay, and obliged the enemy after a ſevere conflict to take ſhelter under Guadaloupe. In this action Sir George was ably ſupported by Rear-Admiral Parker, whoſe ſhip was damaged by a cloſe engagement with the enemy's van, but ſeveral of their ſhips in that ſtation were greatly diſabled and obliged to bear away. This was the laſt action in the Weſt-Indies, in which Rear-Admiral Parker was concerned; for on the 1ſt of July, he ſailed for England, bringing with him diſpatches from Sir G. Rodney. In the month of October laſt, his majeſty was pleaſed to reward his ſignal ſervices by promoting him to the rank of Vice-admiral of the Blue. And finally, being appointed to the command of a ſquadron, to convoy home the Baltick fleet, he fell in with a Dutch ſquadron of ſuperior force, and gained a glorious victory on the 6th of Auguſt laſt, for the particulars of which, we refer our readers to page 398 of our Magazine for that month; having only to add the following pathetic anecdote. The vice-admiral has the happineſs to have a ſon who purſues the ſame career of glory as his father; this gallant young officer in the year 1776, commanded his majeſty's frigate the Phœnix, and with the aſſiſtance of the Roebuck, Captain Hammond, and the Tartar, Captain Ommancy, frigates, likewiſe under his orders, he boldly forced his way through the Chevaux de Frize, the forts of Waſhington and Lee, and ſeveral batteries up the North river at New-York; for which ſignal ſervice his majeſty was pleaſed to confer upon him the order of knighthood. In the engagement with the Dutch ſquadron, Sir Hyde Parker commanded the Latona frigate, and being ſtationed behind the line of battle, to tow out any ſhip that might be diſabled, was obliged to check his natural ardour, and remain an inactive ſpectator of the action. In this ſituation he could know nothing of what paſſed on board the Fortitude, the admiral's ſhip. As ſoon as the engagement was over, he went on board her, and the interview between our veteran chief, and this his moſt deſerving ſon, it is ſaid, was one of the moſt affecting that can be conceived. The ſon, as ſoon as his boat was within hail of the Fortitude; had called out, What cheer, my lads? How is the admiral? The anſwer was, "Safe and well." His father who had reclined on a ſopha on the quarter deck, after the fatigues of the day, no ſooner was informed that his ſon was coming up the ſide of the ſhip, than he advanced to meet him, and in the moment of embracing, exclaimed with fervour, "Well, my boy, have I done my duty?" the ſon in the tranſport of joy could make no reply—their mutual tears and thoſe of the ſpectators, ſupplied

plied the place of words.—Sorry we are to close these imperfect memoirs with an authentic, mortifying fact. The admiral has retired in great disgust. It seems he required that a fire-ship (which lay in readiness at Sheerness before the action) should join him: owing to some strange mistake this requisition was not complied with, and when his Majesty and the Prince of Wales honoured him with a visit, on board his ship, which was one of the strongest marks of royal approbation that could be given, he told the king and the prince, that with the assistance of the fire-ship, he could have destroyed four of the disabled Dutch men of war.—The king's astonishment at this intelligence was inconceivable. The admiral afterwards offered his service to command the fleet again, if the re-inforcements were made that he pointed out; the re-inforcements were made to his wish; but when he applied for the command, he was told his offer came too late. It was given to Commodore Keith Stewart, and this appointment only served to confirm the admiral's suspicion, that Stewart was sent out as a looker on, while he was on his cruise, before he met the Dutch fleet.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVIII.

Somnia neque sua neque aliena de se negligebat. Philippensi acie quamvis statuisset non egredi tabernaculum propter valetudinem, egressus est tamen, amici somnio monitus; cessitque res prosperè, quando captis castris, lectica ejus quasi ibi cubans remansisset, concursu hostium confessa atque lacerata est. SUETONIUS.

"Dreams, whether his own or those of others concerning himself, he never "neglected. In the field of Philippi, although he had resolved not to go out "of his tent, on account of his health, he did however go out of it, being "warned by a Dream of one of his friends; and the event was happy, when "the camp being taken, his bed, as if he had remained lying in it, was "pierced and torn by a concourse of the enemy."

THE remarkable circumstance in the motto to this paper is related of *Octavius Cæsar Augustus*; and as there is no reason to doubt of the seriousness and fidelity of the historian, it has disposed my mind to think of Sleep and Dreaming.

The Psalmist's reflection, that we "are fearfully and wonderfully made," is a stroke of just and aweful eloquence. In truth, man is in every part of his nature a mystery; and after all the observations and systems of philosophers, there is very little known with clear and distinct certainty. A multitude of curious facts is collected in "Wanley's Wonders of the little World Man"—which a noble lord of my acquaintance has constantly by him as an inexhaustable fund of entertainment. But the essence and cause and reason of these facts cannot be discovered by human sagacity.

Sleep, to which we are so much habituated, which in the dawn of our existence is the employment of the greatest part of our time; and in the whole course of our lives, occupies a large proportion of it, if the words employment and occupy can with propriety be applied to that state—Sleep when considered with attention is one of the most unaccountable and marvellous things in our whole œconomy.

In the mythology of the ancients, Sleep is very well represented as the brother of Death, the one having much resemblance of the other. Sleep is called in our own language, the image of Death; and Shakespeare gives it a still stronger epithet, "the death of each day's life." It is indeed striking to think, that in the usual course of existence we never are four and twenty hours together in perfect consciousness; but that life, in the full sense of the word, is broken off continually at certain short periods, when we resign ourselves to a totally different state of being. When in a gloomy frame I have sat up late in the night, under dreary apprehensions, frightened to lie down and sink into helplessness and forgetfulness. In vain shall we endeavour to watch the moment at which we pass from Waking to Sleeping, and expect that we shall be equally conscious of the change as we are of other tran itions,

tranſitions, ſuch as that of being ſeparated from land, and ſwimming in water. There is in Sleep a kind of inſenſibility which is abſolutely incompatible with our perceiving it. Had a man never experienced Sleeping and waking again, he would ſhrink as much from Sleep, as we all do from death; and therefore I pleaſe myſelf with a comfortable analogy, by thinking that our Creator gives us every night and day an inſtance of a change of exiſtence, which though it ſeems at firſt to put an end to bodily activity and mental vivacity, does yet reſtore both with additional vigour. Should not this miniature example, this model of death, perſuade us that the laſt Sleep of man will be ſimilar, and that he ſhall awake in a bright morning of immortality. I acknowledge, however, that independent of Revelation, and above all of the illuſtrious proof exhibited in the reſurrection of our SAVIOUR Jeſus Chriſt, after being dead and buried, this hope would not be ſufficiently ſtrong in all ſtates of mind.

In what manner Sleep produces ſuch benignant effects upon the human conſtitution as it generally does, I cannot diſcover myſelf, nor have I found it diſcovered by others. For the pulſe is higher when we are aſleep than when we are awake; and the faculties of the mind are oftener in keener exerciſe. But there is no doubt of the fact; and accordingly, one of the chief articles of refined luxury is agreeable and elegant accommodation during the time appropriated to repoſe. I have ſometimes been apt to laugh when I contemplated a bed-room with all its contrivances, and thought of deliberately pulling off my clothes, ſhutting out the light, and laying myſelf down for ſix, ſeven, or eight hours. It ſeemed to be a very ſtrange practice while I could abſtract the idea of its effects ſo often experienced.

I cannot help thinking that Sleep is one of the beſt enjoyments allowed to us in our preſent ſtate. *Shakeſpeare* ſeems to have been fully ſenſible of its value, as appears from the ſoliloquies of *Henry* IV. and *Macbeth* upon that ſubject, in which there are ſo many pleaſing images introduced as ſhew that the poet had felt it as more than a negative good. *Thomſon* therefore, is in my opinion, in the wrong, when he treats it with contempt and cenſure:

"And is there aught in Sleep can charm the wiſe,
To lie in dull oblivion, loſing half
The precious moments of too ſhort a life."

Could life be paſſed in the perpetual acquiſition of knowledge and virtue, the moments ſpent in mere agreeable exiſting might be conſidered as loſt. But as that is not permitted to us, Sleep may be as juſtifiable as many waking occupations, the ſole object of which is to amuſe.

Abſolute, unfeeling, and unconſcious, or as it is well expreſſed, "dead Sleep," to be ſure cannot charm either the wiſe or the fooliſh. But that kind of Sleep is not in any degree a matter of choice; ſo that he who is thus fixed cannot be upbraided in *Thomſon's* words with

"Falſely luxurious will not man awake,"

for he has no *will* either for or againſt it, and no *power* to awake. We are equally paſſive too in Sleep during which we have pleaſant dreams; but the time ſo employed cannot properly be charged with "dull oblivion," for we are then as happy as in moſt ſituations when awake, ſo that it has been made an ingenious metaphyſical queſtion, whether a man who ſhould paſs half his life miſerably aſleep, and the other half happily awake, or in the reverſe way, ſhould be really conſidered as happy or miſerable. For my own part ſuppoſing a man to be equally conſcious of agreeable ſenſations when aſleep as when awake, I ſhould reckon one half of ſuch a ſuppoſed life an exact counterbalance to the other; for I require conſciouſneſs of being happy to the perfection of happineſs, and I do not allow thoſe to be happy whom I ſee ſporting in thoughtleſs gaiety. But ſuch a conſciouſneſs or power of reflexion could not ſubſiſt in Sleep, and a life ſo completely divided between happineſs and miſery would be that of two diſtinct beings alternately exiſting in the ſame body. Let not any of my readers ſuperficially ſtart when I talk of *beings* diſtinct from *body*. I have learned from Mr. Locke in his Eſſay on Human Underſtanding, and am convinced from reflexion that we have as clear an idea of ſpirit as of body, the ſubſtance of body or matter being ſomething wherein the many ſenſible qualities which affect our ſenſes ſubſiſt, and the ſubſtance of ſpirit being ſomething wherein thoſe operations which

we

we experience in ourſelves of thinking, knowing, doubting, and a power of motion, ſubſiſt.

But that kind of Sleep of which we are conſcious, over which we have power, and which is truly luxurious, is Slumbering, or the ſtate between Sleeping and Waking. Moſt of my readers, I ſuppoſe, have felt this; and the unwillingneſs to be deprived of it cannot be more feelingly expreſſed than in *Solomon's* ſpeech of the ſluggard: "Yet a little Sleep, a little Slumber, a little folding of the hands to Sleep." There is an eagerneſs of intreaty for ſolace in theſe words; we ſee a man of indolent enjoyment hugging himſelf. The ſtate which I have juſt now been deſcribing is ſo agreeable, that I have heard of men who ordered themſelves to be called at different hours in the night that they might have more frequently the pleaſure of falling aſleep. A colonel of the guards told me a very good anecdote of a brother officer of that elegant claſs, who when called by his ſervant whom he had ordered to come at ſix, and being told that it was five minutes from that hour, then ſaid he, "Shut the window-boards, let down the curtains, and come and call me when thoſe five minutes are out."

The pleaſure of Slumbering and Sleeping muſt, however, like every other pleaſure of ſenſe be taken in moderation, according to every one's conſtitution, the diverſity of which as to the requiſite quantity of Sleep is moſt remarkable. He who finds himſelf enervated and unfit for the duties of life, by lying too much in bed, ought reſolutely to exert his power of activity, and deny himſelf a gratification which interferes with the purpoſes of his being. But while that gratification makes him not a worſe, but perhaps a better member of ſociety, let him enjoy it and be thankful for the bleſſing.

Sleep itſelf, however inexplicable, is yet leſs myſterious than Dreaming, the frequent if not the conſtant effect of it, as to which philoſophers have puzzled themſelves with a variety of conjectures. An ancient poet ſays "Dreams are from Jove," and in the Sacred Writings, though we have no general declaration upon the ſubject, we find *Job* ſaying to the Almighty, "Thou ſcareſt me with Dreams," and it is not to be ſuppoſed, that he would aſcribe bad dreams to Divine agency upon the ſoul, and not believe the ſame of good Dreams. *Baxter* has given us a curious theory of Dreaming, in which he aſcribes it to the agency of inferior ſpirits, and ſeems more poſitive in his opinion of the ſoul's perpetual paſſiveneſs in Sleep than I think he is warranted to be, or is ſuitable to the general modeſty of his character as a writer.

In my opinion, the operations of the ſoul in Sleep, like thoſe when we are awake, are ſometimes entirely its own, and ſometimes, though rarely, are influenced by ſuperior intelligence. How to diſtinguiſh between the one and the other I cannot tell. But I believe if we would apply ourſelves with conſtancy to the recollection of our Dreams, a habit of remembering what has paſſed in Sleep would be formed, and if we would regiſter what we remember, and obſerve the conſequences, we might attain to a good degree of probability in judging of them.

That the interpretation of Dreams was a ſcience very carefully ſtudied by certain wiſe men in ſome of the ancient nations, is too well atteſted to be denied; and ſuppoſing the means of acquiring it to be withheld, that would neither diſprove its having once exiſted, nor convince us that it will not exiſt again. I will not go ſo far as a metaphyſician of my acquaintance, who maintains that every thing which we can conceive, actually *is* ſomewhere. But, according to the common proverb, I hold that "What has been may be." So far I go in arguing. But I have had facts as to future events communicated by Dreams in theſe latter days, ſo well authenticated that I believe them.

When I avow ſuch a belief it may be neceſſary for my protection againſt ridicule, to ſhield myſelf under great authority—that of *Addiſon*, who though in one of his Spectators he with his admirable good ſenſe, admoniſhes his readers not to be diſturbed by every trifling Dream, yet in another he thus expreſſes himſelf:

"I muſt not omit that argument for the excellency of the ſoul, which I have ſeen quoted out of *Tertullian*, namely, its power of divining in Dreams. That ſeveral ſuch divinations have been made,

made, none can queſtion who believes the Holy Writings, or who has but the leaſt degree of a common hiſtorical faith; there being innumerable inſtances of this nature in ſeveral authors, both ancient and modern, ſacred and profane. Whether ſuch dark preſages, ſuch viſions of the night proceed from any latent power in the ſoul during this her ſtate of abſtraction, or from any communication with the Supreme Being, or from any operation of ſubordinate ſpirits has been a great diſpute among the learned; the matter of fact is, I think, inconteſtible, and has been looked upon as ſuch by the greateſt writers who have been never ſuſpected either of ſuperſtition or enthuſiaſm."

To think in this manner is to augment our exiſtence, as inſtead of reckoning a third of our life mere waſte, we habituate ourſelves to attend to the reſult of our hours paſt in Sleep, and to recover out of the maſs of thought produced during that period, very often amuſement, and ſometimes uſeful inſtruction, nor are we to be without expectation that at ſome extraordinary times we may have impreſſions made upon our minds in Sleep ſo ſtrong as may perſuade us to act in conſequence of them, and thereby to attain good or avoid evil. *Suetonius* has not informed us of the particulars of the Dream by which *Octavius* was warned; whether it was a plain notification of danger, or ſomething that required interpretation. But the emperor we ſee acted wiſely in paying ſuch regard to it as to change his purpoſe; for by doing ſo, he eſcaped being cut in pieces.

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

ON Tueſday evening, Sept. 4th, was performed at the Theatre-Royal in the Haymarket (for the firſt time) the long-promiſed muſical farce of *The Agreeable Surprife*, written by Mr. O'Keeffe. The dramatis perſonæ of which are,

Sir Felix Friendly	*Mr. Wilſon.*
Compton	*Mr. Banniſter.*
Eugene	*Mr. Wood.*
Chicane	*Mr. Webb.*
Thomas	*Mr. Stevens.*
John	*Mr. Egan.*
Cudden	*Mr. Kenny.*
Stump	*Mr. Painter.*
Lingo	*Mr. Edwin.*
Mrs. Cheſhire	*Mrs. Webb.*
Cowſlip	*Mrs. Wells,*
Fringe	*Mrs. Pouſſin.*
Laura	*Miſs Harper.*

Servants, Peaſants, &c.

ACCOUNT of the Plot, &c. of the Piece.

After an overture compoſed by Dr. Arnold, which was received with great applauſe, the curtain drew up, and diſcovered Sir Felix and Compton over a bowl of punch, while the peaſants were dancing and making merry on a lawn, repreſented in a very fine perſpective ſcene, painted by Mr. Rooker.

The peaſants ſoon after retire, and the gentlemen enter into converſation, by which it appears that Compton had formerly been a rich merchant, and had taken Sir Felix into partnerſhip, but that afterwards, on the war breaking out, they had diſſolved their connection, Compton fitting out privateers to cruiſe againſt the enemies of his country, while Sir Felix contrived to carry on the buſineſs, and that while the former had loſt his all, the latter had acquired a large fortune, and retired from buſineſs.—Here alſo the audience is informed, that Compton had an only daughter, Laura, whom Sir Felix had educated as a foundling, and that Sir Felix had an only ſon, who had been brought up as the ſon of Compton, and that Sir Felix intends them that day to be married, it being, as he expreſſes it, a day treb'ly joyous, as it is his birth-day, harveſt-home, and his ſon and his friend's daughter's wedding-day; but which happineſs he propoſes for ſome time to conceal from the lovers, that the Agreeable Surpriſe may be ſo much the greater.—The young couple, Laura and Eugene, are then diſcovered making mutual profeſſions of love, but are interrupted by Sir Felix, who informs Laura he intends that day to marry her to his ſon.—The ſecond act opens with a converſation between Mrs. Cheſhire (an old widow, who keeps a cheeſemonger's ſhop in the Borough) and her attorney, who had juſt arrived in her *gig*; after which ſhe diſpatches a letter, with propoſals to Eugene either to accept her hand, or diſcharge the money he is in her debt. The receipt of this letter diſconcerts the young gentleman; but he falls on a device to turn her into ridicule, by ſending a whiſper amongſt the ſervants that ſhe is a Ruſſian princeſs, who having killed a knight of the holy Roman empire, has fled in diſguiſe. This has the effect he intends, and produces one of the moſt truly farcical and laughable ſcenes ever preſented; after which the piece concludes, by Sir Felix and Compton diſcovering themſelves to their different children, and joining their hands, while they perſuade Mrs. Cheſhire to accept Mr. Chicane, which ſhe agrees to.

REFLECTIONS

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

REFLECTIONS ON THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

Ita illi ipſi doctrinæ, ſtudiis, & ſapientiæ dediti, ad hominum utilitatem ſuam intelligentiam prudentiamque potiſſimum conferunt. Ob eamque cauſam, eloqui copioſe, modo prudenter, melius eſt quam vel acutiſſime ſine eloquentiâ cogitare: quod cogitatio in ſe ipſâ vertitur, eloquentia complectitur eos quibuſcum communitate junctî ſumus.

CICERO.

THERE are ſome arts, which though univerſally allowed to be rational and worthy the attention of a ſenſible being, are yet neglected by thoſe to whom they are moſt neceſſary, and the ſtudy of them put off as better becoming their neighbour than themſelves.

The mind of man has been ſo formed for the good of ſociety, and to promote the intercourſe of individuals, that to pleaſe and inſtruct mankind is the ſureſt ſource of pleaſure to ourſelves, and no happineſs can be ſo laſting as that which ariſes from the conſciouſneſs of having benefited or improved our fellow-creatures; yet the art of pleaſing in converſation, that art by which we are principally enabled to receive and communicate this pleaſure, is cultivated only by the few who have learnt to ſurmount the prejudices of the multitude.

If therefore, in the courſe of the following obſervations, the obſtacles which have impeded the progreſs of it are pointed out, or if the acquiſition of it is in any degree facilitated, the utility of them is too evident to need any apology for their introduction.

It will, I believe, be found upon enquiry, that pride, which is indeed the author of almoſt every evil action, is the principal cauſe of the neglect with which this art has been ſecretly treated by mankind. The ſame principle that prompts a man to revenge an inſult which he ſuppoſes to be offered to his honour, prevents him from taking the neceſſary pains to render himſelf agreeable to his acquaintance and the world. He looks upon every attempt to meliorate or ſoften the qualities with which he is endued, as contrary to the dignity of his nature, and unworthy of the character he has reſolved to ſupport. His own temper and abilities, however ungovernable or however faulty he is determined to admire, and imputes the want of that admiration in others, to an error in their judgment or the envy of thoſe qualifications, which he ſuppoſes muſt every day remind them of their inferiority. Thus perſuaded of the rectitude of his own diſpoſition, and convinced that the praiſe which is due to his merit, is withheld only by envy or caprice, inſtead of endeavouring to obtain applauſe by an attention to the pleaſure and amuſement of the company, he affects to look with equal indifference of their cenſure or admiration, and having learned to neglect, he ſoon forgets to aim at pleaſing them by his converſation. This principle is indeed ſo abſurd, that none will confeſs themſelves to be actuated by it, though there are few who do not in ſome meaſure feel its influence.

The ardour and warmth with which an opinion once advanced is commonly ſupported, are equally repugnant to the eaſe and pleaſure of a company. Converſation, if rightly attended to, might be made to ſerve the nobleſt of purpoſes, by calling forth from their native obſcurity, thoſe abilities which would otherwiſe have remained unknown and unregarded! by inſpiring others with a proper emulation to exert thoſe talents which they are known to poſſeſs; and by aſſiſting reaſon in her reſearches after hidden or obſcure truths. It will appear to be particularly adapted to forward and direct us in our enquiries after truth, when it is conſidered that we are all finite beings, furniſhed with different kinds of knowledge, exerting different degrees of attention, one diſcovering conſequences which eſcape another, none taking in the whole concatenation of cauſes and effects, and moſt comprehending but a very ſmall part, each comparing what he obſerves with a different criterion, and each reſerving it to a different purpoſe.

An ingenuous communication of our ſentiments to each other, as it makes us acquainted with opinions of the exiſtence of which we were before ignorant, and ſhews us the fallacy of arguments upon which we had confidently relied, is to be reckoned amongſt the number of thoſe advantages which may be derived from the circulation of learning and the progreſs of ſociety amongſt us. It is however a misfortune frequently lamented, that admiration not improvement is the object moſt ſought after in converſation and that men talk rather to perſuade others into a belief of their own opinions than to conſider candidly and impartially of thoſe of other men. So long as this continues to be true it is evident that the world ought neither to expect from converſation thoſe advantages which it might be made to afford, nor contentedly attribute to it in its preſent condition the praiſe which it would otherwiſe be juſtly deſerving of.

Pedantry, the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of the laſt age, and in ſome meaſure the folly of the preſent, is by no means the leaſt of thoſe obſtructions, which ignorance and vanity have conſpired to throw in the way of men, who wiſh to arrive at excellence in converſation. It has however been too judiciouſly ridiculed by the writers of the age in which it was particularly prevalent, to need of an additional reproof from me.

But let us not, from a conſciouſneſs of the abſurdity of the latter extreme, ruſh too haſtily into the oppoſite one, or dreading the unwelcome appellation of a pedant, baniſh from our converſation every thing that is uſeful or improving in ſcience, every thing worthy the knowledge of a reaſonable or a civilized being. The well-timed cenſure of Addiſon expoſed the folly of thoſe men, who without regard to time, place, or perſon harangued every company into which they were admitted upon the dignity and uſefulneſs of their own profeſſion or ſtudy; and convinced the world, that metaphyſics, and ſchool divinity ought to give place at tea-tables to love and gallantry: but unluckily for the preſent age it has alſo produced ſuch an averſion to every ſubject that bears the appearance of learning or ſcience, as, in point of improvement, has brought the company of the polite to an equality with that of the uneducated and uninſtructed vulgar.

It is now near a twelvemonth ſince I became a member of one of our Engliſh Univerſities, where from the character of the place and the employment of its inhabitants, I expected to find that books and the opinions of the learned were at leaſt ſometimes the ſubjects of converſation, and that ſuitable ſtudy and juvenile mirth were not altogether ſo incompatible as they are generally ſuppoſed to be. As I left ſchool with a ſtrong predilection in favour of the claſſical elegance and beautiful propriety of the ancients, I was not a little diſappointed to find, that the attention of a company was in general engaged in ſubjects the moſt trifling and unimportant, and my chagrin was ſtill encreaſed when I diſcovered, that mathematical knowledge was looked upon as the only true ſtandard of genius, and that the merit of every man was extolled in proportion as his ſkill in it exceeded that of others. At the few intervals therefore in which topics of learning were permitted to attract our notice, I was perpetually involved in diſputes, in which I was almoſt always overcome by the multitude of my oppoſers, and my opinions trampled upon as childiſh. Reſolved, however, to make one more ſtand in defence of my favourite ſtudy, I invited the moſt able of my opponents to meet me with ſeveral others of our acquaintance at my own rooms. The old ſubject of debate was ſoon ſtarted, in which we both maintained our opinions with all the art and addreſs we were maſters of; the reſt of the company however paid very little attention to us at firſt, but continued to diſcourſe of their wonted topics, guns, dogs, horſes, and "healths five fathom deep" with their uſual diligence, till producing my common place book, I deſired leave to read to them ſome of the moſt delightful and affecting paſſages that are to be found in the claſſic authors. I believe I read well, for I ſoon found every tongue ſuſpended, every ear liſtening with admiration to the attractive themes; it was in the midſt of this ſilence, while conqueſt ſeemed to hover over my lips, that Tom Simper entered the room with a jump, and haſtily informed us, that in half an hour

hour *Ned Sport's* young greyhound *Seizer*, would run with *Lord Rambler's Lively* for 50 guineas; that the whole univerſity would be at the race, and moreover that he had taken the pains to go round to his acquaintance to inform them of it. In an inſtant the room was deſerted and the floor covered with a heap of caps and gowns left there by their owners, who were gone for their hats and boots. At any other time I could have joined the party and enjoyed the ſport as eagerly as any other, but in ſuch a moment to be deſerted for a couple of dogs, in the moment too, as I fondly thought, of conviction, I own it vexed me: and when I reflected, that they had relinquiſhed not only *Homer* and *Cicero*, but even their own *Euclid*, whom they pretended to hold ſo dear, I raſhly imagined them to be fools. And yet I have ſince diſcovered, that of theſe men there are ſome who thirſt after knowledge with as much ardour as ever inſpired a *Crichton* or a *Barreteer*; who though they ſacrifice the day to folly and idleneſs, riſe at midnight to indulge themſelves in ſtudy. By this means, they avoid the diſagreeable imputation of pedantry, and obtain the character ſo much deſired in the univerſity, that of being "d—d clever fellows although they never fag." But let not the learning or good ſenſe of an individual excuſe a faſhion in itſelf ſo pernicious; for whatever may be the abilities or knowledge of any man, thoſe abilities will be moſt pleaſingly diſplayed, that knowledge will be beſt imparted, in a converſation equally void of childiſhneſs and pedantry. Such are the cauſes that hitherto have rendered ineffectual the efforts of the beſt writers on the one hand, and the ſecret wiſhes of the public on the other; to theſe I ſhall ſubjoin one fundamental and univerſal rule of direction, including indeed all others, which muſt infallibly procure ſucceſs to any one who ſhall diligently apply himſelf to the obſervation of it.

It was reported of a celebrated painter, of, I believe, the laſt century, remarkable for the elegance and gracefulneſs of his faces, that whenever he met with a feature of more than common beauty, he immediate withdrew and took a ſketch of it in his pocket book. By this means having collected from the whole circle of beauties, every thing which particularly adorned each of them, he was not confined to the imitation of a ſingle face, in which the degrees of excellence are generally as numerous as the features, but brought together in one picture every thing that can be imagined to be beautiful or elegant. In the ſame manner ſhould the man of the world chuſe for the objects of his imitation, the whole race of his fellow-creatures, not ſervilely copying a ſingle character, with its confuſed heap of beauties and blemiſhes, but having carefully obſerved the peculiar excellencies of every man, theſe let him endeavour to unite in himſelf. Thus enabled to pleaſe others, his knowledge will become a perpetual ſource of pleaſure to himſelf and improvement to his acquaintance.

W. R.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING occaſionally read in the foreign gazettes of the arrival of the Kings of France at Paris, to hold a bed of juſtice, I own myſelf to have been much at a loſs for an explanation of that extraordinary ſolemnity, and imagining many of your readers to have been in the ſame ſituation, I think the following illuſtration of the ſubject from Juſtamond's tranſlation of the private life of Lewis XV. cannot but be highly acceptable to them.

I am, &c.

LECTOR.

"In its origin, and according to its true nature, *a Bed of Juſtice* is a formal ſitting of the king in parliament, in in order to deliberate on the moſt important affairs of the ſtate. It is the continuation of thoſe antient general aſſemblies, which were formerly holden and were known under the name of *Champ de Mars*, or *de Mai*, and which were afterwards called *Placites Generaux, Cours Plenieres, Plein Parlement, Grand Conſeil.*

The kings were at that time ſeated upon a throne of gold. Since there

aſſemblies have been made in the interior court of judicature, a canopy and cuſhions, have been ſubſtituted to the throne. From hence is derived the appellation of *Bed of Juſtice*; becauſe, in the ancient language, a ſeat covered with a canopy was called a bed. Five cuſhions form the ſeat of this bed. The monarch is ſeated upon one, another is at his back, two ſerve him for arms, and ſupport the elbows of his majeſty, the fifth is under his feet. Charles V. renewed the ornament; Lewis XII. afterwards made a new one, which ſtill ſubſiſted in the reign of Lewis XV. who made ſuch frequent uſe of it, that it would not be ſurpriſing if a new one ſhould be wanted at this time.

The kings collected in theſe general aſſemblies all thoſe who had a right of voting, the princes, the peers, the barons, the ſenators, or people belonging to the law. The ſovereign cauſed to be propoſed, and often propoſed himſelf, the ſubject of deliberation. This aſſembly was really a ſerious one; every man gave his opinion loud, that the king might hear and conſider it. At preſent, on the contrary, it is the Chancellor who goes round to collect the votes from the ſeveral ranks. Every one ſpeaks low, or is ſilent. The prince hears nothing of this dumb ſcene, in which, by a ſtrange perverſion of the nature of things, he is unable to receive any information, and perſiſts in a reſolution taken; while the real deſign of the meeting which in its inſtitution, was to enlighten him, and either to confirm him in his reſolution, or to diſſuade him from it, according to the good or evil which might appear to reſult from it—has not been in the leaſt fulfilled.

In the primitive form of Beds of Juſtice, thoſe aſſemblies could not betoo much wiſhed for; the reſult of which was information and knowledge to the ſovereign, infinite good to the people, and ineſtimable advantages to the whole kingdom. The public grievances were expoſed, impoſitions were detected, and truth was heard, and ſhone in all its brightneſs.

A Bed of Juſtice at preſent is but the ſhadow of the former; the king only repeats there what he has decided in his council. Every thing paſſes without a previous examination, without a real deliberation. It is an act of abſolute power, which commonly takes place only to confirm laws rejected by the courts, and conſequently laws that are bad and oppreſſive: it is a day of mourning to the nation.

A Masquerade Anecdote, *from the ſame.*

ONE original and comical ſcene at the maſqued ball, given on occaſion of the marriage of the dauphin to the archduchеſs of Auſtria * afforded much diverſion to Lewis XV.

A buffet ſplendidly furniſhed offered refreſhments in profuſion to the company at the ball. A maſk in a yellow domino came there frequently, and made dreadful havock among the cooling liquors, the exquiſite wines, and all the ſolid proviſions. No ſooner did this maſk diſappear than he came back again more thirſty and more hungry than ever. He was obſerved by ſome maſks who ſhewed him to others. The yellow domino became the object of univerſal curioſity. His majeſty wiſhed to ſee him, and anxious to know who he was, had him followed; it was found that this was a domino belonging in common to the hundred Swiſs, who putting it on alternately, ſucceeded each other at this poſt, which was not the worſt in the room. It is well known, that one of the hundred Swiſs, who is equal to three or four men in corpulence, devours full as much as ten; ſo that it was juſt as if a thouſand mouths had been fed at the buffet.

POLITICAL APHORISMS.

(From Dr. Bever's Legal Polity of the Roman State. See our Review for July.)

SOVEREIGNS ought to be cautious, on whom they confer any particular marks of their favour; as the very beſt and mildeſt may chance to forfeit the eſteem and veneration of their ſubjects, from the miſconduct of their miniſters.

Luxury, even in a commercial ſtate, is

* *The preſent Queen of France.*

is no longer tolerable, than while it preſerves the juſt balance between induſtry and riches.—But when it once exceeds the due bounds of private œconomy; when prodigality becomes faſhionable and to be immerſed in debt is eſteemed a criterion of politeneſs; then begin the ruin and miſery of thoſe noble and reſpectable families, whoſe generous and independent ſpirit is the ſureſt ſupport of a free conſtitution. The wealth of the nation then flows in a new channel: is engroſſed into the hands of knaves and uſurers, a ſwarm of peſtilential vermin, generated from the ſink of avarice, extortion, and infamy; who without blood, virtue or education, ſucceed, in all the pride of their native ignorance and vulgarity to the eſtates of their ſuperiors; in the loweſt ſervility of imitation adopting their corrupt manners, and gradually diffuſing the ſame infection through every order of the people; till, loſt to all hopes of retrieving their exhauſted fortunes, they grow negligent or deſperate; and either fall an eaſy prey to their foreign enemies, or become ſlaves to their domeſtic tyrants.

The progreſs of the imperial power, during the reign of OCTAVIUS deſerves the minuteſt attention, as it affords an inſtructive leſſen to the ſubjects of all free ſtates, to guard, with the moſt jealous circumſpection, that ineſtimable bleſſing POLITICAL LIBERTY; and to prevent them from being too laviſh of their conceſſions, even to the moſt virtuous ſovereign; well knowing, that power long given up cannot eaſily be recalled; and that what paſſed only as a compliment to a good prince, will aſſuredly be converted into a precedent, to juſtify the demands of a bad one.

The prince who at once profeſſes himſelf a friend to learning, and an enemy to liberty; who ſtrives to enlighten the underſtanding of his ſubjects, only to make them more ſenſible of their own wretchedneſs, is a monſter, which human nature, pregnant as ſhe is with contradictions, has very rarely exhibited to the eye of the world.—It is the bleſſed property of the liberal arts to mollify the rudeneſs of the manners, and to calm the natural ferocity of the paſſions.—The rank and poiſonous weeds of ſlavery will ſhrink and wither away, when overſhadowed by the luxuriant and fertile branches of ſound literature. A true patriot prince, conſiders the ſupreme authority wherewith he is inveſted, as a truſt only for the benefit of his country, which it is his duty to exerciſe for that purpoſe, with firmneſs, judgment, and impartiality. No ſtate can be truly called free or happy, whoſe political ſecurity has no better baſis than the ſole pleaſure of a ſingle ruler, who if not a tyrant by inclination, is always liable to errors of judgment, or to the ſeductions of ambition; and if ever ſo mild and uncorrupt, cannot be ſure of tranſmitting his virtues to his ſucceſſor, together with his power.

There is no line of political conduct ſo abſurd or inconſiſtent, which the vanity and preſumption of thoſe, who make a trade of oratory, will not adopt, when inſtigated by the hopes of honour, profit, or applauſe.

MARRIAGES, in all ages and countries, were accompanied with ſome kind of religious ſolemnities, in which the attendance of the prieſt was always required. *Bever vers. Madan.*

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVIII.

ON THE PREDOMINANT PASSION IN WOMEN.

——— *Varium & mutabile ſemper*
Fœmina. VIRG. Æn. IV.
Fœmineo ſpoliorum ardebat amore. Æn. XI.

AS I am one of thoſe uſeleſs inſects called a gentleman, and though poſſeſſed of an active mind, have no vocation to exerciſe it upon; that I may in ſome meaſure be aſſiſtant to ſociety, and at the ſame time prevent myſelf from falling into thoſe inconveniencies that people of my diſpoſition are frequently led into by indolence; I employ my talents, which are pretty much calculated for ſpeculation, in obſerving the various motions of the human ſoul; and I am ſeldom ſatisfied if I ſee any extraordinary effect proceed from

from its workings, till I have traced the reaſon of it through its numerous labyrinths to the ſource of action. In order to become as far maſter of this knowledge as is poſſible, I not only read all the moral philoſophers both ancient and modern, but mix with all ranks and conditions of men, and by habit have gained ſuch a convenient flexibility, that in the ſame hour I can frown with the moroſe, and ſmile with the eaſy-tempered; I can be gay with the young, and ſerious with the old; and Cameleon like can aſſume any colour but that of injuſtice, falſehood, or active immorality. I am become ſo far an adept in this ſcience already, that I am ſeldom at a loſs to aſſign the cauſe of moſt events among my own ſex, but muſt ingenuouſly confeſs, that I am frequently confounded in my enquiries concerning the other. Whether this difficulty ariſes from the ſuperior art that women have to conceal their deſigns, or whether they often do things without any deſign at all, I cannot as yet determine; but it is certain the inſtability of that ſex has been ſo unaccountable in all ages, that the ancient Egyptians the inventors of hieroglyphicks, emblematized their diſpoſition by a weathercock; intimating, I ſuppoſe, that they were not actuated by reaſon ſo much as the caſual turn of elementary cauſes. However, this inconvenience is in ſome meaſure alleviated, as one paſſion ſeems to be predominant in their conſtitution over the reſt, and where that fixes, my philoſophy has a guide and becomes of uſe. The reader will immediately gueſs I mean the love of conqueſt by their beauty; and whoever has made any obſervations among the ladies will agree with me, that the admiration of their perſons is the ſureſt key, except one, to their boſoms; and thoſe who profeſs to wear their chains the moſt, eaſily become inſtead of ſlaves abſolute maſters. There are many other things, no doubt that female ambition aims at, but this is the principal end of their endeavours. Anacreon very juſtly calls beauty the armour of the fair; and our countryman Milton, who by woeful experience was thoroughly verſed in their ſentiments, makes the ſerpent, ere he tempts Eve to ſin, prepare her heart for it in the following manner:

" Faireſt reſemblance of thy maker fair!
" Thee all things living gaze on and adore,
" With raviſhment beheld! there beſt beheld
" Where univerſally admir'd: but here,
" In this incloſure wild, theſe beaſts among
" (Beholders rude, and ſhallow to diſcern
" Half what in thee is fair) one man except,
" Who ſees thee? and what is one, who
" ſhould'ſt be ſeen
" A goddeſs among gods, ador'd and ſerv'd
" By angels numberleſs thy daily train.
" So gloz'd the tempter, and his proem tun'd:
" Into the heart of Eve his words made way."

Par. Loſt, B. XI.

I never met a woman in my life ſo old or deformed, that had not a reliſh for this kind of flattery; and I appeal to the hearts of my fair readers, let their public declarations be what they will, if they have not more joy in being admired for the luſtre of an eye, than for the brilliant turn of a ſenſible thought. I have been very much ſurpriſed for this reaſon, how the madrigal-writers can be ſo dull to compliment Cloe, Stella, or Sylvia on the excellence of their underſtanding, without taking a word of notice of the ivory neck, lips that exceed the roſe, and breaſt the lilly, &c. nay frequently to decry thoſe external features, making them a foil to the beauty of the mind. Well what's the conſequence of this? the nymph receives the ſonnet, frowns on her philoſophical Strephon, and tells him, ſhe is ſorry the acuteneſs of his wit has taken away the uſe of his eyes.—This unconquerable, almoſt innate deſire of being admired, is ſo univerſal, that frequently even women, very near as chaſte and cold as the feigned followers of Diana, have been imperceptibly led into the ſnares of love, by endeavouring to extend their ſway over thoſe who have ſeemingly been above their power; and the jealouſy of another's making the conqueſt, has effected what the warmeſt ſollicitation had ſued for in vain: ſo ſtrong is the love of Idalian empire!

I have almoſt copied the following ſtory, concerning a remarkable inſtance of this kind, from the ingenious Monſieur de Bruyere. There lived at Avignon, a beautiful young lady, named Caſtalia, who was leſs known for her beauty than the ſeverity of her manners; and above all for the cold indifference ſhe ſhewed to men, with whom ſhe boaſted to converſe without any danger of love, and without feeling

any

any other emotions from their converſation, than thoſe ſhe daily had among her female acquaintance, and her brothers. She never would believe any ſtories they related of the force of love in all ages, for friendſhip was the only paſſion ſhe was acquainted with. A young and agreeable companion, whom ſhe had been been brought up with from her infancy, was the only object of her thoughts; and all her ſtudy was to make their reciprocal amity laſting. She was always talking of Sylvia, for that was the name of her faithful friend; whilſt moſt of her own ſex, and all the other were entirely diſregarded. However, ſhe ſtill continued to be the admiration of the men, and the more offers ſhe rejected, the more her ſuitors increaſed. An old count in the neighbourhood, of a rich and noble family, perſiſted the longeſt in his addreſſes; but, at length, tired with the fruitleſs purſuit, and reflecting on his own age, and that of Caſtalia's, reaſon prevailed over his paſſion, and he declared he would trouble her no more on the ſubject of love, provided he might freely viſit her as he did before the declaration of it. One day, when the count came to make his uſual viſit, he brought with him his ſon Hilario, a young man of an agreeable perſon and engaging addreſs, and a lively wit. Caſtalia, after the firſt introductory ſalutations beheld him with a particular regard; but as he was ſilent in the preſence of his father, ſhe imagined he was deficient in underſtanding; ſo that ſhe was void of all apprehenſion of falling a victim to this new lover, as ſhe imagined he would be. As ſoon as the old man was gone, Hilario gave her, by his diſcourſe, a more advantageous idea of his wit; but as he did not admire her as others had done, and ſpoke nothing of her beauty, ſhe began to be ſurpriſed and angry, that ſo accompliſhed a youth, who ſeemed to have the fineſt taſte for all other things, ſhould be ſo blind to her perfections. When the firſt interview was over, ſhe immediately went to her friend, and communicated this new uneaſineſs. Sylvia was ſeized with a deſire of ſeeing this indifferent ſtranger. Accordingly, ſome few days after, they all three met by appointment. Hilario, after they had taken two or three turns in the public walks, began to compliment and ſay a hundred little amorous things to Sylvia; this was the firſt time Caſtalia had not been idolized above all her ſex; her rage and pride grew ſo great at this loſs of empire, that for fear of being diſcovered, ſhe pretended ſudden illneſs, and left the company. From hence ſhe began to look cool upon her friend, but appointed a ſecond meeting in order to clear up her doubts. The ſecond appointment ſhewed her what ſhe feared to ſee, and turned her too well grounded ſuſpicion into certainty. Stung with jealouſy, ſhe leaves Sylvia, loſes the taſte for her converſation, and totally forgets the merit that had formerly charmed her; which change was too convincing a proof that love had ſupplanted friendſhip in her heart. In the mean time Hilario and Sylvia were married; the news was ſpread through the whole city, and every one congratulated them. Caſtalia hears of the marriage, feels her love and deſpair kindled, and ſeeks again the acquaintance of Sylvia, only for the pleaſure of ſeeing Hilario; but matrimony had no effect upon the young bridegroom; he ſtill was the lover, though a huſband; ſtill adored the miſtreſs in the wife, and never ſhewed any more eſteem for Caſtalia than for the friend of a perſon who was moſt dear to him. This unfortunate maid became at length, through exceſs of paſſion, diſtracted. She would miſtake her own brothers for Hilario, and ſpeak to them in the language of love; then find out the miſtake and bluſh at the diſappointment. She would rave whole days and nights, without reſting, and the few intervals of reaſon only ſerved to weep the recovery of it.

AMICUS.

INSTRUC-

INSTRUCTIONS PREPARATORY TO THE MARRIED STATE.

(From Lord Kaim's Looſe Hints upon Education. See our Review of New Publications.)

PUBERTY, when new appetites and deſires ſpring up, is the moſt critical time for education. Let the animal appetite be retarded as long as poſſible in both ſexes; it is not difficult to keep females within bounds, for they are trained to reſerve and to ſuppreſs their deſires. As the ſame reſerve enters not into the education of young men, extraordinary means muſt be uſed to keep them within bounds. Employ your male pupil in hunting or other violent exerciſe that engroſſes him, and leaves no room for wandering thoughts. But when he cannot any longer be reſtrained, then is the time for diſcourſing with him of marriage, for diſplaying its ſweets, and for painting the diſtreſſes both of mind and body that reſult from a commerce with looſe women. Give inſtances of ſuch diſtreſſes and deſcribe them in vivid colours, which at that ductile age will make a laſting impreſſion.

Now is the time for lecturing your male pupil on the choice of a companion for life: no other branch of education is of deeper concern. Inſtil into his heart, that happineſs in the married ſtate depends not upon riches nor on beauty, but on good ſenſe and ſweetneſs of temper. Let him alſo keep in view, that in a married woman, the management of domeſtic affairs and the education of children, are indiſpenſable duties. He will never tire of ſuch converſation; and if he have any degree of ſenſibility, it will make ſuch an impreſſion as to guard him againſt a haſty choice. If not well guarded he will probably fall a prey to beauty or other external accompliſhments of little importance in the matrimonial ſtate. He ſets his heart on a pretty face, or a ſprightly air; he is captivated by a good ſinger or a nimble dancer; and his heated imagination beſtows on the admired object every perfection. A young man who has profited by the inſtructions given him is not ſo eaſily captivated. The picture of a good wife is fixed in his mind; and he compares with it, every young woman he ſees. "She is pretty, but has ſhe good ſenſe? She has ſenſe, but is ſhe well tempered? She dances elegantly, or ſings with expreſſion; but is ſhe not vain of ſuch trifles?—Judgment and ſagacity will produce a deliberate choice: love will come in with marriage; and in that ſtate it makes an illuſtrious figure. After proper inſtruction, let the young man be at full liberty to chuſe for himſelf. In looking about where to apply, he cannot be better directed, than to a family where the parents and children live in perfect harmony, and are fond of one another. A young woman of ſuch a family, ſeldom fails to make a good wife.

Beauty commonly is the firſt thing that attracts; and yet ought rather to be avoided in a wife. It is a dangerous property, tending to corrupt her mind, though it ſoon loſes its influence over the huſband. A figure agreeable and engaging, which inſpires affection without the ebriety of love, is a much ſafer choice. The graces loſe not their influence like beauty: at the end of thirty years, a virtuous woman who makes an agreeable companion, charms her huſband more than at firſt. The compariſon of love to fire holds good in one reſpect, that the fiercer it burns the ſooner it is extinguiſhed.

From the making choice of a wife we proceed to the making choice of a huſband. Mothers and nurſes are continually talking of marriage to their female pupils, long before it is ſuggeſted by nature, and it is always a great eſtate, a fine coat, or a gay equipage that is promiſed. Such objects impreſſed on the mind of a child, will naturally bias her to a wrong choice, when ſhe grows up. Let her never hear of marriage but as proper for men and women: nature will ſuggeſt it to a young woman, perhaps ſooner than ſhe is capable of making a prudent choice. Neglect not at that time to talk to her of a comfortable companion for life. Let her know, that ſhe will be deſpiſed if ſhe marry below her rank: that happineſs, however, depends not on dignity, nor on riches, but

the husband's good temper, sobriety and industry, joined with a competency. At the same time, to prevent a rash choice, make it a frequent subject of conversation that marriage is a hazardous step, especially for the female sex, as an error in chusing a husband admits of no remedy; that the duties of a married woman are burthensome; the comforts not always corresponding. Give her the history of prudent women, who, not finding a match to their liking, pass an easy independent life, much regarded by their friends and acquaintance. When a woman has given up the thoughts of marriage, what employment more suitable can she have, than the education of young girls. Let her adopt for an heir, a female child; she will soon feel the affection of a mother, especially if she make a discreet choice. A mother's affection commences it is true, with the birth of her child; an affection however extremely slender compared with what she feels afterwards from her watchful attention to its welfare, and from its suitable returns of gratitude. A woman who adopts a promising child, has in that respect every advantage that a mother enjoys. At any rate, the condition of a maiden lady with an adopted daughter, cannot in any view be thought inferior to that of a widow left with one or more children. I have the good fortune to be acquainted with three maiden ladies in high esteem, who have each of them undertaken the charge of a young orphan family, In all appearance, they live as happily as any widow, and assuredly more so than many a married woman. Let it not however be thought, that I am endeavouring to dissuade young women from matrimony: it would be a flagitious as well as foolish attempt. My purpose only is to moderate a too violent appetite for it.

But now, supposing a young woman perfectly tractable, no means ought to be neglected for making her an useful and agreeable companion in the matrimonial state. To make a good husband, is but one branch of a man's duty; but it is the chief duty of a woman, to make a good wife. To please her husband, to be a good œconomist, and to educate their children, are capital duties, each of which requires much training. Nature lays the foundation: diligence and sagacity in the conductor will make a beautiful superstructure. The time a girl bestows on her doll, is a prognostic that she will be equally diligent about her offspring.

Women, destined by nature to be obedient, ought to be disciplined early to bear wrongs without murmuring. This is a hard lesson; and yet it is necessary even for their own sake: sullenness or peevishness may alienate the husband but tend not to soothe his roughness, nor to moderate his impetuosity. Heaven made women insinuating but not in order to be cross: it made them feeble, not in order to be imperious: it gave them a sweet voice, not in order to scold: it did not give them beauty, in order to disfigure it by anger.

But after all, has nature dealt so partially among her children, as to bestow on the one sex absolute authority, leaving nothing to the other but absolute submission? This indeed has the appearance of great partiality. But let us ponder a little—Has a good woman no influence over her husband? I answer, that that very simple virtue of submission can be turned to good account. A man indeed bears rule over his wife's person and conduct: his will is law. Providence, however, has provided her with means to bear rule over his will. He governs by law, she by persuasion. Nor can her influence ever fail, if supported by sweetness of temper and zeal to make him happy. Rousseau says charmingly, "her's is a sovereignty founded on complacence and address, caresses are her orders, tears are her menaces. She governs in the family as a minister does in the state, procuring commands to be laid on her, for doing what she inclines to do." All beings are fitted by nature for their station. Domestic concerns are the province of the wife; and nature prompts young women to qualify themselves for behaving well in their future station: young men never think of it. I know several ladies of understanding, who at the distance of weeks can recal to memory the particulars of every dinner they have been invited to.

From a married woman engaged in family concerns, a more staid behaviour is expected than from a young woman before marriage; and consequently a greater simplicity of dress. Cornelia,

daughter of the great Scipio, and mother of the Gracchi, makes a figure in the Roman ſtory. She was viſited by a lady of rank, who valued dreſs, and was remarked for an elegant toilet. Obſerving every thing plain in Cornelia's apartment, "Madam, ſays ſhe, I wiſh to ſee your toilet, for it muſt be ſuperb." Cornelia waved the ſubject till her children came from ſchool. "Theſe, my good friend, are my ornaments, and all I have for a toilet." Here is diſplayed pure nature in perfection. A girl begins with her doll, then thinks of adorning her own perſon. When ſhe is married her children become her dolls, upon whom, all her taſte in dreſs is diſplayed.

CHARACTERS OF THE KING AND QUEEN, WITH A SLIGHT SKETCH OF LONDON.

(By the Rev. Martin Sherlock. In a Letter to his Friend at Paris. See our *Review of New Publications.)*

BUT why will you not come to London? I am anxious to repay you the civilities you ſhewed me at Paris. You hate England but you love the Engliſh: I love France as little as you do England; but I aſſure you I moſt ſincerely eſteem a number of your countrymen, and none of them more ſincerely than yourſelf. You will not come, you ſay, 'till the peace is made. I hope for *your* ſake we ſhall beat you, for if we do, you will be better received.

As *Le Roi* is the grand idea that fills your mind at home, ſo I take it for granted our king is the firſt object that will engage your attention here. I think I can tell pretty nearly what you will ſay of him on your return, as well as of our capital. You will let me know after if I have gueſſed right.

You will ſay then, that he repreſents majeſty better than any ſovereign you have ſeen except the Pope. Thus far only you can judge for yourſelf. The reſt of your judgments muſt be collected from the opinions of the different claſſes of his ſubjects. The people here don't flatter; but always give their *worſt of thoughts the worſt of words.* You may truſt their account of him implicitly; and it is indeed a very flattering account for him. They will tell you, that he has all manner of good qualities, and no bad ones; that he is humane and pious; that he loves his queen, his children, and his people; that he is very benevolent, and never did nor ſaid an ill natured thing; to which they add, that he has no capricious expences, and that he is very temperate in his manner of living. Thus far the people. Men of letters and artiſts praiſe him becauſe he encourages genius, and rewards with royal munificence every ſpecies of ſuperior merit. Perſons of rank, who ſee him nearer, ſay, that his manners are obliging; his underſtanding, ſolid; his taſte, good; and that he is poſſeſſed of very extenſive knowledge.

To all this they add but one ſhade; they ſay he is obſtinate. Obſtinacy, in the language of courtiers, you know, is ſteadineſs. Where one ends, and the other begins, is not perhaps ſo eaſy to determine. The exceſs of a virtue is generally a fault; and as the people, who have nothing to hope or fear, and who really love the king, ſay he is obſtinate, you will probably be rather inclined to believe them than the courtiers.

Upon the whole, you will find him a great and amiable prince; and you will regret, as I did, that he had not a friend in the No-popery mob to burn St. James's * palace, for he is, without exception, the worſt-lodged ſovereign in Europe.

After *le Roi* you will no doubt think of *la Reine*. Our queen is neither a wit nor a beauty. She is prudent, well-informed, has an excellent underſtanding, and is very charitable. I ſpent three months in the country where ſhe was born; and the people there have quick conceptions, and are well-natured. Her majeſty has an elegant perſon, good eyes, good teeth, a Cleopatra noſe, and fine hair. The expreſſion of her countenance is pleaſing and intereſting

* *It is doing great violence to language to call this building a palace: it looks like the offices to Marlborough-palace.*

reſting; it is full of ſenſe, and good temper. She loves domeſtic pleaſures; is fonder of diamonds than the queen of France; as fond of ſnuff as the King of Pruſſia; is extremely affable, very pious, and is praiſed by all the world at home and abroad.

If you had never ſeen any capital but Paris, London would appear to you a moſt magnificent city. Its ſtreets, ſquares, &c are infinitely ſuperior to your's. But as you have ſeen all the great towns of Holland, Germany, and Italy, I do not think London will make many violent impreſſions on you. It is larger, better lighted, and more convenient for foot-paſſengers than any city you have ſeen; but the ideas which I think will ſtrike you moſt, are, the goodneſs of the horſes, the richneſs of the ſhops, and the ſhapes, ſkins, and complexions of the women.

However, if London be ſuperior to Paris in the *enſemble*, it is not ſo in the detail. You will in vain look here for five hundred palaces, you will not find fifty. You will go to our opera, and you will expect pleaſures equal to thoſe you feel at your own—You will be diſappointed again. The opera of London is inferior to that of Paris in every reſpect, except in ſinging. You will ſeek a walk as *agreeable* as the *Grande allée* of the *Palais Royal*, and a garden as *ſplendid* as that of the Tuilleries—You will find neither. Our park is neither a pleaſing nor an intereſting walk, and is extremely diſagreeable to the feet. You muſt not, however, ſay that here, for we are proud of our park. As I know you are ſincere, and never ſpeak but what you think, when any one aſks you how you like the park, tell them Richmond is charming.

The London theatres will not enchant you, unleſs you ſtay long enough to know our language better than Voltaire did. If you come to underſtand it well enough to acquire once a reliſh for Shakeſpear, you will think no more of Racine after, than you will of St. Paul's church after ſeeing St. Peter's at Rome. It will be eating a peach after a pine-apple.

But if you are not charmed with St. Paul's church, you will with the Pantheon. It is the nobleſt and fineſt room in Europe. See it filled, and you will have an idea of the ſpendor and opulence of the people of this town. When we were at Rome together, you remember there were one night at a maſquerade, near the end of the carnaval, twelve hundred people, who paid * eighteen-pence each for entrance, and the Romans talked of it as a mighty matter. The keeper of this room told me, there were one night at a maſquerade eighteen hundred perſons, who gave two guineas a piece for their tickets.

Weſtminſter-abbey will make no great effect on you. You have better Gothic buildings in France. You have alſo better ſculpture than any it contains. But there is not, either in France, or in any other part of the world, a repoſitory of the dead that will intereſt you ſo much. It is the Elyſian fields of England, where every claſs of diſtinguiſhed excellence has its portion allotted to it. Patriots and warriors, philoſophers and princes, Garricks and Shakeſpears, have each of them their place. They ſeem to ſtop the traveller, and ſay; "Admire a † grateful country, which honoured us when living, and which reſpects our memory when dead." O talents! bleſſed is your lot in every quarter of the globe; in England it is glorious as well as happy.

The guards will pleaſe you even after thoſe of Potſdam. There are a great many handſome men amongſt them; and they go through their exerciſe with as much regularity as the Pruſſian troops, though not near with ſo much quickneſs.

But of all the impreſſions that will be made on you, I believe the ſtrongeſt will be from a very common circumſtance which you will meet frequently in our ſtreets. We have here vocal performers, as you have, who ſing verſes to the crowd. You will hear them, in thoſe ſongs, mention the names of the firſt perſons in the miniſtry, and load them with the moſt opprobrious language you can imagine. I bought yeſterday one of theſe compoſitions,

* *Three Pauls.*

† *How different is the language of Scipio's tomb at Torre di Patria;*
"Ingratia Patria, ne quidem oſſa habebis."

and if a man of rank at Paris had ſaid *indirectly* half as much againſt one of your miniſters in any company, he would ſleep that night in the Baſtile. The indecency of this will ſhock you; but I know no country where there are ſo many ſhameful violations of public * decency to be met with as in this.—In my next, I ſhall give you ſome account of our firſt rate geniuſes, wits, and beauties, and a ſhort hiſtory of the preſent ſtate of arts, letters, and manners amongſt us. *Vale, hoſtium dilectiſſime.*

LETTERS ON UPSTART GREATNESS.

TO THE EDITOR.

I'm the firſt of phyſicians, there are none in the college
Can vie with me, for learning and knowledge. ANON.

SIR,

I HAVE ſtudied medicine for ſome years; but I find that, as the old philoſopher ſays, the ſum of the knowledge of us all is, "that we know nothing at all." There are many diſorders of which we are intirely ignorant, from inattention to the caſes that come before us. There is one diſorder in particular, which although it has prevailed in England for ſome hundred years, I can find no accurate deſcription of: I mean *Upſtart Greatneſs*,

Now, Sir, as I have ſome patients labouring under it, I am willing to open the eyes of the world, and wipe away the ſtigma that lies on our profeſſion, as much as poſſible, by a faithful hiſtory of this diſoder, as far as my experience can go.

Upſtart Greatneſs, Sir, is a diſeaſe that appears after intemperance in riches. An overdoſe of the *ſtuff* (as Mr. Sterling calls it) if ſuddenly taken after great fatigue, will bring on a fit at any time. The firſt ſymptoms are *fine cloaths*; their *water* changes to a *claret* colour; they are for the moſt part *looſe*; but I have known ſome of them not able to procure *eaſe* by any medicines. Their eyes are generally fixed very high, and their necks become ſtronger and ſtiff; they look as if ſuſpended between heaven and earth, although they have in fact as little to do with the one, as they would affect to have to do with the other. There is but little inclination of the head in a ſalute, or, at leaſt, nothing like what it was before the diſorder came on. Their whole perſons have often been ſo much changed that their neareſt relations do not know them; and what is very extraordinary, they do not know their neareſt relations. The ſight of a poor relation is ſo very diſagreeable to the tender nerves of ſome, that they have taken a different road in the ſtreet, in order to avoid them, or ſtumbled into a ſhop. Their hair is moſtly wrapped in a full dreſs bag, though two patients now under my hands, to my certain knowledge, dipped for wigs in Middle-row laſt September. Their ſpeech is very incoherent, and it has been always remarked, that they decline ſpeaking to any, unleſs they are as far gone as themſelves. They laugh very much, and though nobody can tell why, yet many think it their duty, and certainly find it their intereſt, to laugh with them. As the diſeaſe advances, alehouſes and ſmoaking clubs are changed for hotels and drums. A coach appears which I look on as a very bad ſymptom, and the patient may be given over, if a miſtreſs, a brace of geldings, ſix poneys, or a couple of French valets follow. Theſe laſt are a ſort of *inſects* originally from France, that are found adhering to the cloaths, and ſometimes living for years on the purſes of theſe deluded beings. A few have attempted to turn authors, even when the diſorder was at its height; but this is, I confeſs, uncommon. They contract an intolerable averſion to Sadler's Wells, Aſtley's Amphitheatre, and White Conduit-Houſe,

* *To attempt to keep a large city free from vice, would be ridiculous; becauſe it is ridiculous to attempt impoſſibilities. But a tolerable decency of manners ought to be expected, becauſe we ſee it is practicable, and to be met with to a certain degree every where elſe,*

Houſe, but transfer their fondneſs to Drury-lane, Covent-garden, and the Opera. With regard to the Opera-houſe, I may remark, that ſuch as were diſordered laſt winter, ſhewed a great averſion to Slingſby, becauſe he is an Engliſhman; but they adored the *Vestris's*, becauſe they—no—I believe they never gave a reaſon. This ſymptom, however, comes under the article—*Veſtrimania*, which I intend to give ſome account of in the *Philoſophical Tranſactions* for next year. But this is by the bye.

Previous to the criſis of this diſorder, the patient takes it into his head to travel; and when he returns, he for the moſt part faulters in his ſpeech, and repeats the word *Diable!* with great emphaſis, inſtead of his old acquaintance, *Demme!* Juſt before the recovery, the patient becomes very *low* indeed; and nothing is more common than a ſlow muttering ſort of delirium. Inſtead of what phyſicians call *Facies Hippocratica*, theſe patients, towards the end of their days, have what I chuſe to call *Facies Hypercritica* *, and certainly indicates a low purſe and ſpeedy poverty, by which the diſeaſe is terminated. The patient is now reſtricted to tripe and porter, is obliged to avoid high ſeaſoned proviſions, and if his diſorder ends favourably, he commonly ſinks down to plain matter-of-fact living—his looks become florid—his fleſh firm, and his faculties entire.—By degrees his memory returns, and he knows all his acquaintances at firſt ſight—he recovers the uſe of his feet—the *coach* diſappears; and though a *ſaddle-horſe* is a very obſtinate ſymptom it generally goes off very ſoon, and very often *upon the back of it*, the French valet and the miſtreſs. For the ſake of air he takes up a temporary reſidence in the purlieus of Leadenhall, or ſpends the remainder of his days under the influence of the ſalubrious breezes that fan Hockley in the Hole.

Theſe, Sir, are ſome of the moſt remarkable ſymptoms of this diſeaſe; they are not always to be found in the ſame perſon, but vary according to circumſtances, as will be ſhewn when I come to relate caſes. I ſhall conclude this letter with juſt mentioning the moſt common cauſes of this diſorder. Theſe are ſudden riches, no matter how procured, or where! whether from the bowels of a murdered Indian, or by ſcrewing the faces of the poor at home. A prize in the lottery is another uſual cauſe, and if it is one of the *ten thouſands* it is impoſſible to prevent an immediate and violent attack. Whitewaſhing ſoon after bankruptcy is very dangerous. A ſucceſsful play with good benefits; or, if it is damned, I have ſeen a tolerable impreſſion of the copy occaſion ſome ſlight agitation. A place at court; this is very common, and few recover from it, eſpecially if the *reign* of the diſeaſe has been *violent*, or of any continuance. A ſwinging legacy, eſpecially if the patient had not a penny before—Sudden death has been ſometimes the conſequence in this caſe.

Having enumerated the moſt uſual ſymptoms and cauſes of this diſeaſe, called *Upſtart Greatneſs*; previous to my relating the caſes of my preſent patients, I ſhall make a few curſory obſervations on the hiſtory of the diſorder.

It appears, to be of very ancient date—I mentioned ſome hundred years, but I might have ſaid many thouſands. As the world is evidently more diſſipated than in the days of Hippocrates and Galen, it is natural to conclude that we muſt be much more intimately acquainted with this diſorder, from a more extenſive practice. It is very infectious, for as ſoon as any of the cauſes predominate, the patient takes his caſe immediately from thoſe who have been previouſly afflicted with the diſorder. It is not affected by any circumſtance of climate, as far as I have been able to obſerve, although the patient is often obliged to remove to the weſt end of the town for the ſake of

* *In caſe any are ignorant of this ſymptom, I take the liberty to inform them, that it often appears in many who think themſelves in perfect health. It appears in a cringing bow, and officious ſmirk, with a ſudden recognizance of thoſe whom the patient may have paſſed by, as unknown for years. Like the gout, it is often of manifeſt advantage to the conſtitution, and as ſuch heaven is often pleaſed to afflict people with it in caſes of a capital vacancy—The death of a rich incumbent—a county election, &c. &c. &c.*

of a free circulation of air. Prizes in the lottery bring on a very bad ſpecies of this diſeaſe, but I think the worſt of all is brought from the Weſt Indies: it comes over once or twice a year at certain intervals, and when Sir George Rodney gives our homeward bound fleet a bit of a convoy, little does he think what miſchief he is conveying to his country.

Thoſe to whom this diſorder proves fatal are carried off in different ways, ſometimes by a ſymptom called a *Tipſtaff*. People that die in this way are commonly buried in the *Fleet*. Moſt phyſicians have omitted the *Tipſtaff* among their liſt of mortal ſymptoms, even although ſome of them have felt it themſelves. It is a ſudden jerk, as if a perſon was ſtruck on the ſhoulder; and ſuch is the atheiſm of the preſent age, that the poor wretch thus ſeized, inſtead of ſaying "*Lord have mercy upon me,*" commonly cries out, *At whoſe ſuit, Sir?*—In the courſe of my eſſays I ſhall have occaſion to mention the ſurprizing recovery of ſome perſons apparently dead by a remedy prepared by *North and Company*, apothecaries, at the ſign of the *Parliament man*.—But to return—

Suicide often takes place on ſudden changes of amotſphere. I had a patient once who removed all on a ſudden from St. James's ſtreet to Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, and next morning was found ſuſpended by his garters. Such ſudden changes are much to be avoided.

The changes of diet, or place of abode are to be effected very gradually. With regard to habitation, we ſhall ſuppoſe our patient to be ſeated in Groſvenor-ſquare: the next ſtep may be to Piccadilly, then to Long-acre; in that place it is probable every ſymptom of a *coach* will vaniſh, though there are inſtances that render it doubtful whether a new one may not be got there. His *coach* then having entirely left him, he may travel a foot to Queen-ſtreet, from that to Holborn, and if the St. Giles's climate will agree with him, he may ſettle there; if not, I think *Harp-alley*, in Fleet-market, for purity of air and retirement exceeds any place in London, *Black-boy-alley* not excepted. By theſe low ſteps his *pride* will wear off gradually; I forgot to mention, that *pride* is a feveriſh diſorder attending *Upſtart Greatneſs*, and upon the departure of it depends much of the cure. As for diet, Burgundy and Champaigne may deſcend to Claret, that to Port, and Port by an eaſy tranſition may be changed to Porter. On Sunday, provided the ordinary be a ſhilling one, perhaps a pint of cyder may be allowable; pipes and tobacco are ſymptoms of *lowneſs*, and may be indulged in; but turkies, geeſe, ortolans, and turtle of all ſorts, muſt yield to buttock of beef, cucumbers, cabbage, and calves feet. The embroidered cloaths muſt be exchanged for warm ſtuff from Monmouth-ſtreet; a *white hat* may occaſionally be worn, becauſe ſome eminent philoſophers have lately diſcovered, that white hats are *good for the eyes*, and weakneſs of ſight is a diſtinguiſhing ſymptom of *Upſtart Greatneſs:* hence you may ſee ſpectacles on the ſtreets, and Opera glaſſes in private rooms. One objection, indeed, to white hats I muſt offer: A patient of mine, ſome nights ago, was involved in a round-houſe affair, and the conſtables taking him for a *Bridewell ſcholar*, from his white hat and blue uniform, carried him to the Hoſpital, and knocking up the tutors, delivered up their priſoner, who proved to be *Dick Dammy*, a midſhipman.—Tell it not at Spithead! Proclaim it not at the Point at Portſmouth!—But this is a digreſſion.

As to buſineſs, my patients muſt be ſeverely reſtricted. The moſt important affairs, ſuch as the Opera-houſe, muſt be left off altogether. Six-pennyworth of either theatre, or a ſhilling touch of Mr. Edwin in petticoats, or Aſtley on three horſes, may be allowed by way of a *ſoporific* now and then, but the Pantheon, the Maſquerade, Caſſino, King's place; and the Temple of Hymen muſt be as carefully avoided, as we would wiſh to avoid *pickpockets*. In ſcripture I find only one inſtance of this diſorder, in the caſe of Haman, who wiſhed in a fit of illneſs to commit murder. The *anodyne necklace* being applied, the miſchief was prevented, and Mordecai's life ſaved. By the way I find, that moſt Scotch interpreters think that Mordecai was a country-man of theirs originally, *Mordecai* being only a corruption of *Murdock M'Kay*.

Laſtly, let me obſerve, that in France and other foreign countries, this diſorder is but rare. The irruption of

ſudden

ſudden riches is very uncommon at any period; but in time of War the inſtances are very few. Some doſes of Rodney's powder have almoſt cleared a conſiderable part of the continent, and he does all in his power to prevent the diſeaſe from ſpreading to France from the Weſt Indies——But

I am interrupted—Oh! 'tis a letter from a country patient—He tells, me his wife was ſeized—But I'll tell you here what he ſays:

To Dr. CELSISSIMUS.

"Worthy Sir.

"I am ſorry to inform you, that my wife was ſeiſed with ſymptoms of *Upſtart Greatneſs* laſt week, which are increaſing daily. A legacy from an uncle in Jamaica ſeems to be the cauſe. She threatened the *coach* which went off, but ſhe has ſince caught the *vis-a-vis*, and rages terribly in it. Since this appeared ſhe has quite loſt the uſe of her legs, and muſt be carried every where. She ſpeaks ſo little to me, or any of my ſervants, that I am apprehenſive the uſe of her tongue may be loſt, though I am not much afflicted on this account. In the courſe of her delirium ſhe talks much of ſeeing *a man play Polly*, and about "*propagating beings far more numerous and healthy than the preſent race of mortals that creep on the earth.*" I think too I have diſcovered in her evident ſymptoms of a *French hair-dreſſer*; but I refer all to your judgment, being, with eſteem,

"Your humble ſervant

"HEZEKIAH HENPECK."

In anſwer to this patient I have ſent down a medicine, called a *Valid Debt*, which I know will be efficacious (indeed the doſe is large) to ſtop the *running* of the *vis-a-vis*; by which means the poor lady may recover the uſe of her limbs. Some ſcandal about her birth (which is yet doubtful) and her father's occupation (for he rode in his own duſt cart) will complete the cure. But I ſhall be more particular in my next.

I am, your's, &c.

CELSISSIMUS. C.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 382.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thurſday, May 17.

IN a committee upon a new bill for preventing ſmuggling, "A clauſe for confiſcating the ſhip or veſſel, on board of which ſhould be found a greater quantity of ſpirits, wine, tea, and other prohibited goods, than the quantity allowed by the bill for the neceſſary conſumption of the ſhip's company," was conſidered as too ſevere, and on that ground oppoſed, and *Sir Thomas Clavering* moved an amendment, "That inſtead of confiſcation, a penalty of treble the value of the goods ſhould be inſerted." He was ſupported by *Mr. Duncomb, Sir John Delaval, Sir G. Yonge,* and *Mr. Wilberforce* (a new member for Kingſton upon Hull). This gentleman ſtated a caſe, in which it would be not only ſevere, but unjuſt, to confiſcate the veſſel. A maſter of a ſhip, he ſaid, might take on board the allowed quantity of ſpirits for a voyage of three months, and by having the good fortune of favourable winds, might perform his voyage in ſix weeks. On his arrival in port, the Cuſtom-houſe officers viſiting his ſhip, would find in it, unconſumed, a greater quantity of liquors than the law allows, and inſiſt upon the confiſcation of the ſhip, when nothing could ſave it but the diſcretion of the commiſſioners, and as in his idea, diſcretionary power was but another term for tyranny, he was unwilling to leave the owners of trading ſhips at the mercy of capricious commiſſioners; he ſhould therefore vote for the amendment. Another argument uſed againſt the clauſe was, that the owners were thereby puniſhed with the loſs of their veſſels for offences committed by the maſters or their crews, of which they might be totally ignorant.

Sir Grey Cooper, Lord Nugent, the Attorney, and *the Sollicitor General* maintained

maintained the equity of the clauſe, and enlarged upon the expediency of taking coercive meaſures to check the progreſs of the contraband trade, which is equally detrimental to the commerce and revenues of the kingdom. It was the duty of the owners, in their opinion, to take care to tie up the maſters in ſuch a manner, that they would not dare to admit goods on board to be run, and as to their being ignorant of the maſter's conduct, there are many caſes in which they may be equally ſo, and yet are liable to anſwer for it, as in the inſtance of damage done by the maſter to another ſhip by running foul of her, through negligence or wilfully, the law making the owners reſponſable.

The debate being cloſed, the committee divided upon the amendment, 87 againſt it, to 58 for it; upon which the clauſe paſſed, as did the bill a few days after.

A bill for preventing deſertion from the navy was the next buſineſs of the day, the motion for reading it *then* the ſecond time, was oppoſed by Captain Minchin, who after expatiating on the cruelty and bad policy of impoſing further hardſhips on ſuch a valuable body of men as our ſailors, moved an amendment by inſerting the words, *this day four months*, an uſual mode of getting rid of bills. An animated debate took place, in which *Mr. Penton*, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, who brought in the bill, was but weakly ſupported; whereas the power of eloquence and the ſtrength of argument lay with his antagoniſts. *Admiral Keppel*, *Mr. Webb* (the new member for Glouceſter) *Mr. Dunning*, *Mr. Sheridan*, *Mr. Dempſter*, and ſeveral other able ſpeakers argued againſt the principle and againſt every ſeparate clauſe of the bill. Compulſive ſervice was repreſented as of little value, and it was alledged, that rewards inſtead of puniſhments ſhould be held out as the beſt means of detaining ſeamen in the royal navy. Admiral Keppel mentioned the hardſhip upon the common men of an act of parliament, by which all the prize-money due to them remaining unclaimed after three years is given to Greenwich Hoſpital, and ſaid he knew of two inſtances in the laſt war, where the poor men had not an opportunity of returning to England for four years after they had taken the prizes, and in one caſe they were intitled to 35*l.* per man, yet they loſt it all becauſe the application was not made in time. It was no wonder men ſhould deſert, when, inſtead of encouragement to do their duty, they were puniſhed for it. He then recommended the repeal of that act, or that the claim ſhould hold good for *ſix* years inſtead of *three*. He attributed deſertions likewiſe to the practiſe of ſplitting ſhips companies, and ſending them to ſerve on board different ſhips, under officers to whom they were ſtrangers, inſtead of letting them ſerve together in the ſame ſhip and under officers familiar to them. *Mr. Webb* inſiſted, that the dread of the ſevere puniſhments inflicted for deſertion, occaſioned numbers of our ſeaman to remain in the merchants ſervice, or to go into the ſervice of foreign powers. He mentioned a melancholy inſtance of thirty-five ſeamen on board the London Indiaman, who might have been ſaved by the Ruſſel's long boats, when that ſhip ran down the London, but who deliberately refuſed to quit the ſinking ſhip, declaing, that having deſerted from the royal navy, they choſe to periſh in that manner rather than be hanged, or flogged from ſhip to ſhip, the puniſhments for deſertion.

Mr. Gaſcoyne, ſen. a Lord of the Admiralty, contended that no additional ſeverity againſt ſeamen was to be found in any part of the bill. It was only intended to puniſh the maſters of trading ſhips, crimps, and other perſons who are employed to ſeduce men to deſert from the navy; and to prevent the temptations to ſuch ſeductions by not allowing maſters of trading veſſels to offer ſuch high premiums for ſailors; nor any perſons to conceal or retain them, knowing them to be deſerters from the royal navy. He ſaid the liſt of deſerters amounted to 42000 ſeamen, and many of theſe had received large bounties from government to enter as volunteers inſtead of being preſſed; and he concluded with obſerving, that without ſuch a bill it would be impoſſible to man the navy, which ought to be the chief object of parliamentary attention. Upon a diviſion, the ſecond reading of the bill was put off for four months by a majority of 83 votes for the amendment to 75 againſt it.

Monday, May 21.

A bill for puniſhing perſons giving ſecurity

ſecurity with intent to defraud, chiefly levelled againſt giving inſufficient or what is called *ſham* bail, was read the ſecond time and afterwards paſſed into a law.

Alſo, a bill for enforcing the payment, into the Exchequer, of all balances of accounts, and money remaining in the hands of the ſervants of the public, ſuch as the paymaſter of the forces, commiſſioners of the navy, &c. or their repreſentatives, and for indemnifying them againſt all unſatisfied debts due by them, was read the ſecond time, and afterwards paſſed into a law.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke moved an inſtruction to the committee of ſupply to conſider the expediency of laying an additional tax of five ſhillings in the pound, upon all places and penſions held under government by the members of either Houſe of parliament: upon this principle, that as military officers in *time* of *peace*, are reduced to half-pay, the officers in civil employments in time of *war* ought to have their ſalaries retrenched. The motion was ſeconded by *Major Hartley* as being ſtrictly equitable, but it met with no ſupport from any of the leaders in oppoſition, who probably did not chooſe to ſet the example of ſuch a reduction of ſalaries, if they ſhould come again into office. The queſtion being put, was loſt upon a diviſion by 91 noes againſt 35 ayes.

In a committee of ſupply, *Sir Charles Cocks* moved, that the ſum of 252,104*l.* 10*s.* 4*d.* be granted to his majeſty, for the extraordinaries of the ordnance, excluſive of the ſum voted this ſeſſion of parliament for the ordinary ſervice of the ordnance. A very unintereſting debate of ſome length took place, in which *Sir Philip Jennings Clerke*, *Mr. Burke*, *Mr. T. Townſhend* and other members complained of the exorbitant demands for the ordnance and found fault with the management of it, bnt they made no direct oppoſition to the motion which was therefore paſſed.

Lord North then moved, that the ſum of 36,207*l.* 4*s.* 3*d.* be granted to his Majeſty for carrying on the buildings at Somerſet-houſe, and being called upon to inform the Houſe how much of that ſum was already due or expended, he replied, 24,000*l*; the motion was immediately agreed to.

The ſum of 1200*l.* was voted in the ſame committee to Dr. Smith for his attendance on the priſoners confined in the different jails in and about this metropolis, at the deſire of the late Sir Charles Whitworth, chairman of the committee of Ways and Means, in conſequence of an inquiry into the ſtate of the jails, which had been brought on in the laſt parliament. This motion met with ſome oppoſition, but was carried upon a diviſion, by a majority of 66 ayes againſt 22 noes.

A bounty on the exportation of printed and ſtained cottons, the ſame as that already granted on printed linens, was moved by Sir Thomas Egerton, and carried, "for a limited time:" that is to ſay ſo long as the parliament of Ireland ſhall continue to grant a bounty on their printed linens and cottons. The next day, theſe reports were agreed to, and alſo, a reſolution to raiſe 1,500,000*l.* by loans on Exchequer bills.

Wedneſday, May 23.

General Smith moved for leave "to bring in a bill to explain and amend, ſo much of an act paſſed in the 13th year of his preſent majeſty's reign as related to the eſtabliſhment of courts of judicature in the Eaſt Indies." In other words, to prevent in future the hardſhips the inhabitants have undergone from the exertions of authority veſted in theſe courts. After a few ſlight objections by Sir Richard Sutton, leave was given to bring in the bill.

The Houſe then, agreeable to a former reſolution, reſolved itſelf into a committee on India affairs. *Lord North* opened the buſineſs by obſerving, that on the Wedneſday preceding, when the order which had been read was made, he expected he ſhould have been able to have laid before the Houſe ſome propoſals which he imagined would have been made him by the Eaſt-India company, relative to a renewal of their charter, but he ſaid no terms had as yet been offered: He then deſired the reſolutions of the laſt general court of proprietors of Eaſt-India ſtock, ſhould be read; which being done by the clerk at the table, it appeared, that they wanted leave to borrow 500,000*l.* and alſo to retain in their hands 600,000*l.* now in their treaſury, at the ſame time diſputing the right of the public to participate in any reſpect in the territorial revenue they were in receipt of.

His lordſhip ſaid, that one cauſe of the diſagreement which exiſted between him and the company was owing to their refuſing to acknowledge the right of the public to the territory; and on that ground they had refuſed to pay to the public the three quarters of the ſurplus profits ariſing from their territorial and commercial revenues, after making a dividend of 8l. per cent. per annum on their capital ſtock, which by the tenure of former agreements they were bound to do. His lordſhip then proceeded to ſtate the various bargains which had from time to time been entered into between the company and the public, and the terms of each; particularly that in the year 1772 the company were in a very diſtreſſed ſituation, and that government had ſupported them by a loan of 1,400,000l. which they were to repay by the ſurplus of their profits over and above a dividend then to be limited to ſix per cent. and alſo, that their dividends ſhould not increaſe higher than ſeven per cent. till their bond debt to the public ſhould be reduced to 1,500,000l. that then the dividend might riſe to 8 per cent. and that three-fourths of the ſurplus profits, after ſuch dividend of 8 per cent. ſhould go and be paid into the Exchequer, the remaining one-fourth part to be applied as the company pleaſed, either in paying off the 1,500,000l. or in any other manner they pleaſed. He further obſerved, that the public had foregone for ſome years the annual income paid them by the company, of 400,000l. and that for the laſt three years they had paid nothing. He then ſaid they had propoſed, that on the renewal of their charter, they ſhould pay a ſum of money by way of fine or conſideration; but that he did not at preſent conſider that neceſſary; he only had in view their paying up the arrears that were due, or the three-quarters of ſurplus profits, after making their dividend of 8 per cent. and this his lordſhip ſtated to amount to about 604,000l. or thereabouts,; which he ſhould inſiſt on, as well to remove what appeared an obſtacle to the company and his majeſty's miniſters coming into any terms of agreement, as alſo to prevent it being underſtood, that they had given up the claim of the public to that ſum, which certainly was their due.

His lordſhip then made a motion to the following effect:

"That it is the opinion of the committee, that the Eaſt-India company ſhould be obliged to pay into his majeſty's Exchequer the balance now remaining in their hands of the three-fourths of the ſurplus profits of their commercial and territorial revenues, after making their dividend of eight per cent. which ſurplus his lordſhip ſtated to be about 604,000l."

Mr. Huſſey anſwered Lord North, and by an immenſe number of acounts read, endeavoured to ſhew the inability of the company to pay the arrears moved for. He ſaid, if the reſolutions of the company were not ſatisfactory to the noble lord, he was ſure he need only to mention in what manner, conſiſtent with the credit and ſupport of the company, the money could be paid to government, and it would be complied with. The company, he ſaid, were in a very diſtreſſed ſituation; they were not poſſeſſed of a ſum ſufficient to pay the demands on them, and enable them to make their dividends: if the public wanted the money, he had no doubt the company would lend it them on condition of having it returned in caſe they ſhould have occaſion to call for it, which they might or might not; if they had, they muſt be certain of having it repaid, to anſwer their exigencies abroad; if not, it would, no doubt, remain with the public. He added, that the company were in a worſe predicament with regard to the public, by paying three quarters of the ſurplus profits after a dividend, than by paying 400,000l. per annum; for that the profits of the company he took to be 800,000l. per annum; the dividends on capital ſtock at 8 per cent. per annum, amounted to 256,000l. there remained 544,000l. three quarters of which went to the public, which amounted to 408,000l. while the company only received 392,000l. whereas 257,000l. was the commercial profit on their capital ſtock. He therefore wiſhed the noble lord would fall on ſome mode of getting the money which would not be ruinous to the company; and if it ſhould prove ſo, muſt prove alſo ruinous to the kingdom, whoſe intereſt it ſurely was to ſupport and nouriſh, not to arreſt and diſtreſs the Eaſt-India company.

Mr. Jenkinſon anſwered Mr. Huſſey and after endeavouring to adduce argu-

ments in ſupport of the claim of the public, and of the money moved for by the noble lord, ſhewed the impoſſibility of complying with the propoſal of the honourable gentleman relative to the company's lending the money to government; for he ſaid if government were liable to be called on for the immediate payment of ſo large a ſum of money as 600,000l. it could be of no ſervice, for they muſt continually keep that ſum locked up, and ready to anſwer the demand of the Eaſt India company; or if they ſhould uſe it in the public ſervice, it might be called for at the moment when it could not be ſpared, when the fleets and armies were to be paid. He ſaid, when money was raiſed by Exchequer bills, they were always given at a year's date, that parliament might have an opportunity of providing for them before they became due: that in the year 1772, when the public advanced the Eaſt-India company 1,400,000l. they did not do it for an uncertain time, or put it in the power of a miniſter to diſtreſs that company; it was lent for a ſpecific time and agreed to be repaid by inſtalments, ſuch as they could afford. He concurred in opinion, that the intereſt of the Eaſt-India company and that of the public was in fact one and the ſame; and that giving that ſum to the public though it might be called ſo, or rather paying the debt due, was in fact nothing more than lending it. The public would at all times be ready, when real neceſſity required, to aſſiſt the Eaſt-India company; he ſhould therefore ſupport the motion.

Mr. Dempſter and *Sir Grey Cooper* ſpoke next, the former againſt the motion, the latter in ſupport of it; after which *Gen. Smith* ſpoke againſt the motion, and called the attention of the Houſe to the moſt important queſtion, he ſaid, that ever had come before them; it amounted in fact to whether the Eaſt-India company ſhould be annihilated or not; he ſaid, if they ſhould now be forced into the payment of the money moved for, it would be the means of greatly diſtreſſing them, and preventing them making their dividends; he ſaid the company had ſuffered greatly of late, he believed they had loſt an hundred per cent. and that two years ago they were better able to have given the public a million of money than now to pay that which was demanded as a debt; he was therefore againſt the motion.

Mr. Burke then roſe, and entered very fully into the queſtion: he ſaid, that though he had no doubt of the impoſſibility of carrying any thing in that Houſe contrary to the miniſter, yet as a part of his duty, he was reſolved miniſtry ſhould not have it to ſay they had blindly, and without being warned againſt their conduct, brought ruin on the nation: he ſaid the preſent was a queſtion, which had frequently come before the Houſe, and on which miniſtry and their ſupporters had often raiſed loud ſhouts of triumph; ſure fore-runners of ſome miſchief they intended to perpetrate againſt the welfare of this kingdom. He endeavoured to prove the fallacy of the arguments uſed by the ſupporters of the motion, which he ſhewed were in fact founded on injuſtice and illegality, as deduced by him from their own premiſes.—He then animadverted on the plan of miniſtry, taking this money from the Eaſt-India company, and promiſing to lend them a ſum when they ſhould be in want; he ſaid it was well known that they would be in want, and that the whole was nothing more than an excuſe for their again borrowing a ſum of money at 10 per cent. and opening another ſource of undue influence and corruption; he ſaid miniſtry did in that Houſe what they pleaſed; whatever they choſe to ſay was a law; nay they were now abſolute, and actually did more daring acts than even the Great Mogul in the plenitude of his power would dare attempt; and what they did was of a much more pernicious nature, becauſe they had the ſanction of law and of parliament to gloſs over their actions and iniquitous practices. After going over a great deal of other matter, and throughout condemning the miniſtry, and above all the preſent tyrannical and arbitrary motion, he concluded by moving an amendment, to the following effect:

"Notwithſtanding no right or title to ſuch money has been ſhewn, or any reaſon given why the ſame ought to be paid."

The Lord Advocate of Scotland very ably anſwered Mr. Burke and refuted every thing that had been advanced againſt the motion.

Mr. Gregory ſaid a few words relative

to the acquiring and maintaining the territorial poſſeſſions in India; after which the Houſe divided on the amendment, which was rejected by a majority of 99, the numbers being

Ayes —— 52
Noes —— 151

And the original motion, as made by Lord North, was carried of courſe.

On the following Friday, this buſineſs was reſumed in a committee of the whole Houſe, when Lord North propoſed the following plan of a temporary bill:

To leave in the hands of the company for one year longer, the management of the territorial acquiſitions and revenues; in conſideration of which, the profits of the company ſhould be diſpoſed of in this manner: A dividend of 8 per cent. ſhould be firſt made to the proprietors; and if the profits amounted to 16 per cent. then the public ſhould have 8 per cent. alſo; if they did not amount to 16 per cent. then the public ſhould have all that was over and above 8 per cent. if the profits exceeded 16 per cent. then the ſurplus of 16 per cent. ſhould be divided equally between the proprietors and the public; and the moiety of that ſurplus belonging to the former ſhould be employed for the purpoſe of encreaſing the dividend from 8 to 9 per cent; and if after this additional 1 per cent. to the dividend, there ſhould remain any of the ſurplus moiety, it ſhould be applied to the reduction of the company's bond debt.

His lordſhip expreſſed his concern, that notwithſtanding his very earneſt deſire, the company had not thought proper to petition parliament for a renewal of their charter; but as they had not done it, ſo he would not force a renewal upon them; and would make the bill, which he intended to bring in upon the reſolutions he was going to propoſe to the committee, only for one year; during that period, he would leave them the territorial acquiſitions; and perhaps before the expiration of the bill, an amicable agreement might be concluded. Into this bill he intended to introduce certain regulations, ſome of which had been propoſed to him by the court of directors; others he had ſuggeſted to the Houſe on a former occaſion. He intended to inſert clauſes to give the company leave to borrow 500,000l. if ſhould they find it neceſſary to their affairs; to reſtrain their ſervants from drawing upon the directors for more than a given ſum, and that the bills ſhould not be paid without the previous conſent of eighteen of the directors. With reſpect to the payment of the king's troops in the ſervice of the company, he would not at that time make any propoſition about the manner in which they ſhould be paid; but undoubtedly it was proper that they ſhould be paid as well and as ſoon as the troops of the company; but whenever the mode of payment, and the quantum of the ſum ſhould be aſcertained, the company might be ſure nothing unreaſonable ſhould be aſked; becauſe the company was, by the regulation he had ſuggeſted, to take 8 per cent. out of the profits, before the public ſhould touch any part of them; ſo if any unreaſonable ſum ſhould be aſked for the protection of the fleets and armies, it was the public, not the company, that would be injured by it. It was poſſible that India might, at ſome period or other, be made the ſeat of war between this country and ſome of the great European powers; in ſuch caſe, the company could not, ought not to be charged with the payment of all the forces that ſhould be ſent to India.

The directors were at preſent obliged to ſhew to the ſecretary of ſtate all the diſpatches they received *from* India; he propoſed to add a clauſe to compel them to ſhew alſo the diſpatches they ſend *to* India; and as it was poſſible that the connexions and alliances with the Aſiatic princes might be productive of wars, which, in the end, would involve this country; ſo he would have it made penal in the directors, or their ſervants, to diſobey the orders that from time to time ſhould be given them by his majeſty's miniſters. The power of giving orders to the company, and *compelling* the directors, and others under them, to obey them, was certainly what a miniſter could not wiſh for; it gave no patronage, and it carried reſponſibility with it. Another thing he intended to propoſe: by law, all the ſervants of the company were prohibited from receiving any *preſents* in India; and if they did, and preſents were diſcovered, they became forfeited to the directors; but as the directors were rather

rather backward in availing themſelves of this law, he would provide, that if, during a given period, the directors ſhould not claim thoſe preſents as their right, the Attorney General ſhould be impowered to inform againſt thoſe who had received preſents: and authoriſed to claim the preſents, as the property of the crown. He likewiſe thought it would be a deſirable object to eſtabliſh a court of judicature in this kingdom, to hear and determine, in a ſummary way, all charges of peculation, and oppreſſion in India: but as no plan of ſuch a tribunal had been as yet drawn; and as the bill was merely temporary, it would not be proper to make in it any regulation but of a temporary nature: the ſame reaſon prevented him, for the preſent, from carrying into execution a propoſition he had once ſuggeſted to the Houſe, of veſting the Governor of Bengal with a power to act ſometimes in caſes of emergency without or even contrary to the advice of his council. With reſpect to the court of judicature in Bengal, he only ſaid, that if any wholeſome regulation ſhould be found in a bill which an honourable gentleman was to bring in, that ſhould tend to make that court more uſeful, and leſs inconvenient, he was ready to adopt it; but the principle upon which the court was eſtabliſhed was, beyond diſpute, laudable and neceſſary: the poor Indians were to be protected from oppreſſion, and perhaps there were Europeans, who had not humanity enough to refrain from oppreſſing an innocent people, if they were not reſtrained by the ſupreme court of judicature. He concluded with offering ſeparate reſolutions for the approbation of the committee, as the baſis (if agreed to by the Houſe) of a bill on the plan juſt delineated.

General Smith proteſted againſt ſeveral parts of the noble lord's plan: he treated as ſcandalouſly childiſh, the idea of taking, by one vote, 600,000l. from the company: and by another, giving them leave to borrow 500,000l. reprobated the idea of giving the governor of Bengal deſpotic power; and of forcing the directors to ſhew to the ſecretary of ſtate all the orders they ſend to India: placing executive power in one place, and reſponſibility in another, would be making a chaos of government; and he had rather ſee reſponſibility, and all, in the hands of miniſters than that the company's ſettlements ſhould be governed by ſuch an extraordinary jumble of regulations. As to the dividend, or participation of profits, it was madneſs in the preſent ſtate of affairs to think of it; for when the company was loſing every day, it was a prepoſterous thing to talk of profits: and that the company was loſing was not to be doubted; nay he was ready to prove at the bar, that the bond debt of the company would ſoon be at 1,400,000l. In a word, ſooner than ſubmit to ſuch a participation, as the noble lord had deſcribed, he would advice the company to ſurrender their right to the excluſive trade; and not to continue to carry on a branch in commerce, in which they could not be gainers.

Mr. Huſſey, *Mr. Dempſter*, and ſeveral other members made ſimilar objections to the propoſed regulations, and Mr. Mansfield, the Sollicitor General, in reply, maintained the equity and ſound policy of every part of the plan. The reſolutions were afterwards voted without any diviſion.

Monday, May 28.

The Houſe agreed to the reſolutions of the committee on Lord North's plan relative to India affairs, and ordered in a bill accordingly.

Lord Beauchamp informed the Houſe that a cauſe had been decided in the court of King's Bench, againſt a pauper, his wife and children, who had claimed a ſettlement in a pariſh, and had been denied it, becauſe the parents were married contrary to the marriage act of 1751, the marriage having been declared invalid, being ſolemnized in a chapel which was built ſince the ſaid act, and not erected upon the ſcite of any church or chapel where banns had uſually been publiſhed before the paſſing of that act. By not attending to this circumſtance, the children, by the letter of the law were baſtardiſed, and it might be the caſe of thouſands, for though the judges were diſpoſed to give relief, their oath and their duty obliged them to maintain the letter of the act, which precludes all perſons not legally married from the benefit of a legal ſettlement. His lordſhip therefore humanely moved for leave to bring in a bill to remedy certain inconveniencies ariſing from an act paſſed in the 24th year

year of the late king, intitled "An Act to prevent clandeſtine Marriages;" the purport of the bill was to legalize all marriages that had been or ſhould hereafter be ſolemnized in any chapels under ſimilar circumſtances, provided they were ſolemnized in other reſpects conformable to the ſaid act. This bill afterwards paſſed into a law by the title of an act to explain and amend the marriage act; but it muſt not be confounded with another brought in by Mr. Fox, which went almoſt to the total repeal of the ſaid marriage act, and paſſed the Houſe of Commons but was thrown out by the Lords.

The report of the committee appointed to enquire into the propriety of permitting ſugars, captured from our enemies and brought into the ports of Great Britain, to be ſold for home conſumption, being made, *Mr. Alderman Sawbridge*, moved, that a day be appointed for taking the ſame into conſideration. To the report was added the petition of the ſugar bakers, praying that leave might be granted. But the motion was oppoſed by *Mr. Dempſter* and others on this principle, that it would be a great hardſhip on the Weſt-India planters, and no relief to the public; on the contrary it would enable the ſugar bakers, to purchaſe large quantities of prize ſugars at a cheap rate, and to ſupport their preſent combination to ſell them at an exorbitant price. After many ſound commercial arguments on both ſides of the queſtion, in which *Lord North* and *Mr. Fox* happened for once to be of the ſame opinion (againſt the petition) the motion was rejected by 142 Noes, to 61 Ayes.

In a committee of ſupply 10,000l. were granted for rebuilding of Newgate. And 25,000l. towards defraying the expences incurred in repairing the damages done to the King's Bench and the Fleet priſons by the rioters in June 1780.

Wedneſday, May 30.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge made his annual motion "for leave to bring in a bill to ſhorten the duration of parliaments." Upon which, as uſual, very little was ſaid; *Mr. Wilkes* ſeconded the motion, *Sir P. J. Clerke* and *Mr. Charles Turner* ſupported it. The majority, againſt it, contented themſelves with ſilent votes. Upon the diviſion it was rejected by 59 Noes againſt 29 Ayes.

Colonel Hartley moved for a renewal of thoſe temporary acts of parliament, by which parliament had veſted a power in the crown to hold out certain conditions to the revolted colonies of America for a reconciliation or peace with Great Britain; thoſe acts being expired. A very long debate, containing nothing but repetitions of all the arguments uſed upon former occaſions for and againſt the American war, followed upon this motion. The miniſtry gave as a reaſon for oppoſing, that the crown is already veſted with ſufficient power to make peace with America, it being part of the royal prerogative to make peace or to declare war without the interference of parliament; but it was acknowledged, that there might be circumſtances particularly delicate which might make it neceſſary to come to parliament for advice in adjuſting the terms.

On the other hand, *Sir George Savile*, and *Mr. Fox* contended that the American war, having been entered into by the advice and votes of parliament, it became a ſpecial caſe, not included in the general prerogative of making peace or declaring war againſt a common enemy. And they denied that the crown had a power, in any ſhape whatever, to make peace with America independent of parliament; on this ground they ſupported the motion and divided the Houſe, when it was rejected by 106 Noes to 73 Ayes.

The Houſe then went into the further conſideration of the report of the committee on Lord Mahon's bill, to enable the goldſmiths to work up gold of an inferior ſtandard to the preſent; when it was oppoſed by Lord North, from the apprehenſion that it would encourage frauds, and tempt the goldſmiths to melt down the gold coin. On this ground, the report of the committee was not agreed to, and the bill of courſe was thrown out by a majority of 35 votes.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wedneſday, May 30.

THE motion for going into a committee on the bill for preventing certain abuſes on the ſabbath day was oppoſed by the *Earl of Abingdon*. His lordſhip in a ſingular ſpeech, treated it as an invaſion of the religious and civil liberties of the people, and a partial exertion of the legiſla-

tive

tive authority. To demonſtrate the partiality of this propoſed reformation, his lordſhip expoſed the ſcenes of iniquity tranſacted on the ſabbath day, in the faſhionable gaming houſes and brothels at the Weſt end of the town, but the picture he drew was reckoned ſo indecent and repugnant to the dignity of the Houſe, that the truth of the obſervations were loſt, in the zeal to preſerve the purity of the Houſe from voluptuous deſcriptions; for certainly, the places mentioned by his lordſhip deſerved the ſame timely ſuppreſſion, as thoſe enumerated in the bill.

The Duke of Mancheſter urged very ſerious arguments againſt the bill; his grace obſerved, that the penal laws already enacted againſt the prophanation of the ſabbath, were ſufficient to anſwer all the ends propoſed by the bill, if they were properly enforced, he therefore thought it needleſs to multiply the penal ſtatutes ſolely for the ſake of ſuppreſſing meetings which appeared to him to be perfectly innocent.

The Biſhop of Cheſter (Dr. Porteus) after declaring he thought Lord Abingdon's ſpeech ſo indecent that it did not deſerve any anſwer, replied to the Duke of Mancheſter, and aſſured the Houſe that the laws in being were not adequate to the purpoſe of ſuppreſſing thoſe improper meetings on Sundays which had given riſe to this bill, and he explained the difference between ſocieties aſſembling for religious exerciſes, and thoſe debating ſocieties which are calculated only to bring company to public houſes for the emolument of the proprietors, where the ſpeakers are paid for ſpeaking, and money is taken at the door for admittance. His lordſhip alſo ſtated the difference there ought to be between the obſervation of the Sabbath in Proteſtant and Popiſh countries; in the latter, all kinds of diverſions are allowed on that day, but in the former it would be inconſiſtent with the principles of the reformation. Upon a diviſion there were only 3 votes againſt committing the bill, which ſoon after paſſed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thurſday, May 31.

SIR *Herbert Mackworth* moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain an act for puniſhing perſons ſtealing baſe metals: braſs, iron, lead, &c. he ſaid were enumerated in that act, but not pewter, ſo that a man who had ſtolen a quantity was acquitted at the laſt aſſizes owing to this deficiency. Leave was granted accordingly.

The Attorney General moved for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of inſolvent debtors arreſted before the 7th of June 1780, which was granted and afterwards paſſed into a law.

Lord North moved, that inſtructions be given to the committee, to which the bill for continuing the commiſſion of accounts bill was referred, to receive a clauſe empowering the commiſſioners to take into conſideration the accounts of the extraordinaries of the army.

Colonel Barré, who had repeatedly complained of the extravagant demands for the army extraordinaries, took this opportunity to propoſe an amendment to the motion, by inſerting the word "immediate," which produced a debate, in which Lord North remarked, that it was impoſſible for the commiſſioners to proceed immediately upon that buſineſs, becauſe they muſt wait for evidence from beyond the Atlantic; the amendment was therefore rejected and the motion paſſed.

Colonel Barré next made an attempt to form a new commiſſion by moving it as an inſtruction to the committee to leave out the names of the preſent commiſſioners, and to inſert the names of ſuch members of parliament as ſhould be elected by the Houſe, by ballot.

Lord North oppoſed this motion, becauſe the preſent commiſſioners had been active and diligent, were now trained to the buſineſs, and could proceed with greater diſpatch than thoſe who ſhould have it to learn. His objection to appointing members of parliament was, the fate of a former bill of the ſame kind, which the lords had thrown out, becauſe none of their body were put into the commiſſion.

Mr. William Pitt, ſecond ſon of the late *Earl of Chatham*, greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a reply to Lord North, maintaining the rights and privileges of parliament againſt every argument, inſiſting that the commiſſioners ought to have been members. He likewiſe diſcovered great knowledge of the character, management, and connections of the miniſter, but notwithſtanding this oration, the queſtion was loſt by 90 votes againſt it, to 42 for it.

Friday

Friday, June 1.

Lord North's bill for ſecuring to the public, *three fourths* of the profits of the Eaſt-India company's trade, after a dividend of 8 per cent to their ſtock-holders was read the firſt time; an amendment propoſed by *Mr. Henry Banks* (a new member for *Corfe Caſtle*) to put it off for three months, being rejected upon a diviſion by a ſmall majority of 11 votes. The principle on which Mr. Banks founded his objection was, that the bill had a retroſpect operation in view, which rendered it unjuſt; he admitted the equity of a ſhare in their future profits, but he thought no claim could be legally made to paſt acquiſitions.

In anſwer to this objection it was ſaid, that the Houſe of Commons in 1772, had paſſed a reſolution, that *three fourths* of the profits of the company belonged to the public, in conſequence of ceding to the company the territorial revenues and acquiſitions they had made, which of right belonged to the crown, and therefore the demand now made was only of arrears long ſince due.

Mr. Minchin moved an addreſs to his majeſty for copies of extracts from the correſpondence between his majeſty's miniſters and the agent for the court of Spain relative to the exchange of priſoners during the preſent war. The foundation of this motion was an imputation of neglect on the part of adminiſtration in not obtaining the releaſe of Britiſh ſeamen and ſoldiers, priſoners in Spain. It was ſaid, the cruel treatment of theſe priſoners on the one hand by the Spaniards, and the offers they made them on the other to induce them to enter into their ſervice, had obliged many of them to take up arms againſt their own country. In fine, that the greateſt miſchief done to the works at Gibraltar was by batteries raiſed by theſe deſerters.

Mr. Webb ſeconded the motion, and complained that the priſoners taken on board the Weſt-India fleet, had been very ill treated by Comte O'Reilly.

Lord North, Mr. Penton, and other members, the friends of adminiſtration, declared that a negociation had been ſet on foot for the exchange of priſoners, and in order to facilitate it, we had ſet at liberty 1200 Spaniſh priſoners, and had laid a claim upon them for the ſame number of Britiſh captives; that the court of Spain did not totally admit the claim, and therefore to avoid all diſpute, we had agreed to begin an exchange with them man for man, and rank for rank, independent of that claim; which exchange was now going on. It was admitted, that the firſt priſoners taken by the Spaniards were ill uſed; but after the Spaniſh officers and magiſtrates had received inſtructions from court, the caſe had been altered, and they continued to be treated as well as priſoners could be treated in Spain. The motion was rejected by 53 Noes againſt 29 Ayes.

Mr. Burke then propoſed the following reſolution: "That a great number of our ſeamen are priſoners in Spain; and no proof has been given to this Houſe, that any effectual ſtep has been taken to releaſe them, at a time when ſuch great demands are made upon the Houſe for a ſupply of ſeamen."

Lord Liſburne one of the Lords of the Admiralty, aſſured the Houſe that we had already releaſed 600 priſoners, part of the 1200 we had demanded; that the Spaniſh agent had written home for freſh inſtructions, and that no ſtep had been omitted by the Admiralty on the ſubject. Upon which the motion was thrown out, by 54 Noes to 32 Ayes.

Admiral Darby, being in his ſeat, was called upon by Mr. Huſſey, to inform the Houſe if there was any truth in the report, that the gunpowder he had on board, and that he left at Gibraltar, was inferior to the Spaniſh gunpowder.

The Admiral replied, that he never heard of any ſuch report in the fleet; and if it aroſe from the Spaniſh gunboats reaching us, when our guns could not reach them, it was to be accounted for from the extraordinary length of the guns uſed on board theſe boats: yet our frigates had engaged and beat them off.

Sir William James corrobated this account of the matter, and here the converſation cloſed. Both Houſes adjourned this day during the feſtival of Whitſuntide.

(To be continued.)

DESCRIPTION

The Western Islands.

Drawn from the latest Authorities.

by T. Kitchin & I. Barber,

Geographers.

Longitude W. from Edinburgh.

5° 30' 4° 3°

Point of Orelly or Butt of the Lewis

Skegaſtay

Galson

Cellar Head

Borve

Barvas

Talsto Head

Knap Head

Broad Loch

Hempan Hd.

Bible Head

Chicken Hd.

Stornaway

L. Stornaway

Ramish

The Birken Isles

Torqy

L. Hourn

Kebuck Head

Row Uſpinish

Vumatin I.

St. Mary

St. Columb

Schant Isles

Arnish

Graf L.

Bernera L.

Gallan Hd.

Balnokill

L. Roag

Brenish

L. Hamaway

Lewis Island

Flannel Isles or Seven Hunters

The Islas of Lewis and Harris, are part of Roſs's Shire.

Ocean

Western

Atlantic

Minch

The

Skarpa

Pabbay

Pransa I.

Sunay

Glaſs

Scalpa I.

Barbet

Tarbet

Loch

Harris

Tee Head

Rowdale

Rowkamish

Row Quydish

Scary Griadach

Leyrnva I.

Rowramish

Ensay I.

Killigra I.

Valay I.

Dun Arran

Lengay

Scarvag

Hermitra I.

Ina Meal

Ina Eguish

St. Kilda

L. Madie

Baldrichen

Kirkaboll I.

Illaray

Strogna

Loch Eport

na Monich I.

L. & I. Rona

Carnish

Kiltrivadale

North Uist

Balnain Killuch

Benbecula I.

Grimsay

Vestaray Bay

C. Trish

Garana

Houghmore

L. Usinish

Ormodet

L. Obsbay

Kildonan

L. Skipper

Gill

St. Peters

L. Enord

L. Boysdale

Boysdale

South Uist

Beruin

Brisoa

Farra

Eriska

O Fiara

Killbiara

Bara I.

Borg

Kiſsimul Cas.

Waterney I.

Deer I.

Bishops Isles

Flada

Linga

Pabay

Megala

Bernera

Codfield

Cornaig

Kiltnaig

L. Claad

Oransay I.

Bow

Eal

I. Toa

British Statute Miles.

5 10 20 30 40

Common Scotch Miles.

5 10 20 30 40

The Isles of North Uist, Benbecula, South Uist, Barra, &c. are part of Invernes's Shire

Longit. West from London.

57° 30' 58° 30' 57°

7° 57 6° 57 5° 57

CRIPTION OF THE HEBRIDES, OR WESTERN ISLES OF SCOTLAND.

(With a new and accurate Map.)

HE number and extent of theſe iſlands has always been an obſta- o deter geographical writers from pting to give a particular deſcrip- of each, and indeed many of do not merit much more notice that of pointing out their ſituation e map. Following therefore, the ral example, we ſhall here give an unt of the moſt conſiderable; the le being, as ſome travellers have ted, 300 in number, and making in ntity near one third of the kingdom cotland.

n this deſcription we ſhall proceed m the northern to the ſouthern ex- nity of the map. *Lewis* and *Har- (or Herries)* Iſlands, are common- conſidered as two iſlands, but are reality but one, being only ſepa- d from each other by a narrow chan- . Their ſituation is the moſt to the rth-weſt of any of the iſlands of otland; and they are bounded on ſouth, by the Iſland of *North* Ulſt. at part which is diſtinguiſhed by the me of *Lewis* is eſteemed the moſt lthy, the air being remarkably tem- rate. The ſoil is arable about ſix- n miles on the weſt coaſt, and in me places on the eaſt; the reſt is ndy and ſterile, except the heaths hich are partly red, and partly of a ck clay; the latter, the poor women the country mould into veſſels that ar the fire, and ſerve not only to boil eir meat, but to preſerve their ale.

The product of the country chiefly nſiſts of barley, oats, rye, flax, and mp. The manure for their ground ſea water and ſoot, and the in- ſtry of the cultivators is ſo great, at for ſeveral months upwards of ve hundred labourers are employed digging and turning the ſoil.

They are famous for diſtilling ſeve- l ſtrong liquors, particularly *Uſque- augh*, from their corn. All their coaſts nd bays abound with cod, herring, nd other fiſh, but their fiſheries are eatly interrupted by the whales, and out once in ſeven years, ſo large a uantity of a fiſh called the *ſpout fiſh* left upon the coaſts, that they tranſ- port them to their arable land and bury them to enrich it. The freſh water lakes, which abound in theſe iſlands, are well ſtored with excellent trout.

They have ſeveral ſprings of very extraordinary qualities, the water of one will not whiten linen, another will not boil meat, though kept on the fire a whole day. The cattle in gene- ral are ſmall, but the ſheep are excel- lent, and the horſes are as ſtrong for the plough as much larger.

The Inhabitants of theſe, and the adjacent iſlands, are of the middle ſta- ture and well proportioned; their com- plexions are generally brown or ruddy, their conſtitutions ſanguine, and their ſtrength enables them to undergo great labour and fatigue. They are very ingenious, the men have a mechanical turn, and both ſexes are fond of muſic and poetry. The moſt prevalent diſeaſe in this country is a cough, and the moſt fatal the ſmall-pox. The common dia- lect of theſe and moſt of the weſtern Iſlands is Iriſh, and they retain the manners, cuſtoms and habits of the antient Scots; in ſhort, they differ very little from the Highlanders on the con- tinent of the kingdom.

The iſlands of *Lewis* are divided into two pariſhes and contained twenty four churches and chapels before the reformation, which are now all proteſ- tant churches except one chapel belong- ing to a Romiſh family.

Harris Iſland, properly ſo called, is more fertile than Lewis Iſland except on the eaſt coaſt. It is remarkable for its high mountains and caves. The Foreſt, as it is called, includes moſt of the hills and mountains, is eighteen miles from eaſt to weſt, and contains ſome thouſands of deer. At the en- trance of *Loch-Seafort*, which divides Lewis from Harris, there is a very good harbour, called by navigators, the Glaſs, and by the inhabitants the *Sculpa*. The Earl of Seaford is the chief land- holder on the Iſland of Lewis, and the family of Macleod on that of Harris.

NORTH ULST, BENBECULA, and SOUTH ULST, are ſeparated from each

other, by ſeveral rocks, little iſlands, and a channel about three miles broad, yet at ſome ſeaſons of the year, at the ebb of the tide, travellers can paſs from the one to the other wading it on horſeback. The people of theſe iſlands are remarkable for their longevity, ſome inſtances being given of their attaining to the age of 130. The weſtern ſide of North Uiſt is very fertile, but the reſt of theſe iſlands ſuffer much by the overflowing of the lakes, of which, and of ſmall iſles, there are an almoſt innumerable quantity. On the ſouth eaſt ſide of North Uiſt there is an excellent harbour in a bay called *Loch-Madie*, famous for a great cod, ling, and herring fiſhery; the latter having, in ſome years, employed upwards of 400 ſail of ſhipping to carry them to foreign markets. A little farther ſouth is *Loch-Effort*, which has likewiſe a good harbour, and an abundance of little iſlands.

Bara Iſland, the principal eſtate of the *Mac Neils* is much indented by bays, in which are many ſmaller iſlands, that produce both corn and paſturage. *Kiſimul* is the chief, ſituated on the eaſt ſide of *Bara*; it has a ſtrong caſtle called Mac Neil's ſeat, an antient and ſtrong edifice, and incloſes a church, a chapel, and a magazine for military ſtores.

THE BISHOPS Iſles are ſituated to the ſouth of *Bara*, and are a cluſter of iſlands ſo called from their having been formerly under the juriſdiction of the Biſhop of the Iſles. They are moſtly frequented by fiſhermen from the Orkneys; having convenient harbours. Some of theſe Iſlands produce corn, but more paſturage; and in no other reſpect are worthy of notice.

COL Iſland, at the ſouth-eaſt extremity of the map, has ſeveral hills formed by rocks and quite barren, but the north ſide produces barley and oats; it abounds with mines of iron ore, and the cod caught on this coaſt are remarkably large. On the ſouth-eaſt ſide, there is a dangerous ledge of rocks called the *Cam of Colt* very fatal to ſhipping.

ST. KILDA, the remoteſt of all the iſlands, on the north-weſt ſide of the map, are a cluſter of rocks rather than iſlands, of which the principal is *St. Kilda*: the land of it riſes higher in the middle than the reſt, and is more fertile, producing better barley than any other of the weſtern iſles. The horſes and cows are likewiſe larger.

THE FLANNAN Iſlands, are ſix in number from their ſituation called by the ſailors the *North Hunters*. They belong to the inhabitants of Lewis Iſland, who feed their ſheep upon them.

We have now taken notice of all the principal iſlands on the map, not before deſcribed with the maps of the ſhires to which they belong. Having thus completed the very arduous, but uſeful plan of deſcribing, with a regular ſett of uſeful maps, engraved for the purpoſe, every part of Great Britain and Ireland, we beg leave to refer our conſtant patrons, who poſſeſs the London Magazines in ſets, to Vols. XX. XXI. XXII. XXIII. XXIV. XXV. XXVI. XXVIII. XXIX. for the Maps and deſcriptions of ENGLAND and WALES. To Vols. XXXIII. XXXIV. XXXV. for thoſe of IRELAND. And to Vols. XXXII. XXXIII. XXXV. XL. XLI. XLII. XLIV. XLV. XLVI. XLVII. XLVIII. XLIX. for thoſe of SCOTLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING obſerved, with much ſatisfaction, that you make it a point to communicate to the public every new diſcovery and every improvement made in the art of preſerving or reſtoring health, I have taken the liberty to ſend to you the incloſed abſtracts from a medical work lately publiſhed, which contains advice of ſuch conſequence to mankind in general, and to the female ſex in particular, that I think you cannot do a more friendly office to your numerous readers, many of whom muſt be valetudinarians, than by giving them a place in your next Magazine. I am, Sir,

Your conſtant reader and
Occaſional correſpondent,

Sept. 10, 1780. BENEVOLUS.

ABSTRACTS *from the new Edition of* DR. LEAKE'S *Medical Obſervations and Inſtructions. Comprehending the Nature, Treatment, and Cure of the various*

various Diſeaſes incident to women. In 2 *vols.* 8vo. *dedicated to the Queen.*

"TO examine, and reject ſuch cuſtoms, and vulgar errors as tend to prejudice the underſtanding and injure health; to point out the dangerous abuſe of powerful medicines, and afford women a competent idea of their own diſorders, as well as the moſt gentle and effectual methods of treating them, is the intention of the following medical inſtructions.

Should the undertaking appear exceptionable to ſome, from the ſimplicity of its plan, which adapts it to general comprehenſion, on the principles of common ſenſe; I truſt there are many, of diſcerning minds and diſintereſted views, who will diſtinguiſh better, and readily approve a deſign, the great objects of which are, the *prevention of diſeaſes* and *recovery of health.*

Throughout this work I have endeavoured to preſerve ſuch a regular ſucceſſion of circumſtances as render the whole plain and inſtructive. The firſt chapter commences with the treatment of diſeaſes proceeding from irregularities incidental to the ſex, in the ſecond, the various diſeaſes of the womb are amply conſidered reſpecting their cauſe and cure; the third contains the curative method in *diſeaſes of the ſtomach and bowels*; nervous and hyſterick affections, low ſpirits and melancholy; *dropſy* and *conſumption.* In the laſt I have treated on *diſeaſes of the ſkin and glands*; the influence of the paſſions on the body and mind; effects of weather on delicate conſtitutions, and the ſalutary power of *air, diet,* exerciſe, and ſimple medicines.

To the whole is added a ſupplement with *preſcriptions* or forms of medicine in *Engliſh* adapted to the ſeveral diſeaſes.

If in the following ſheets I have laid much ſtreſs on the ſalutary power of *regimen, and ſimple medicines,* it was from a thorough conviction of their efficacy, and becauſe experience aſſured me they afford the moſt gentle and natural means of *curing chronic diſeaſes.*

With ſuch, indeed, as are to profit more from the adminiſtration of medicines, than by enforcing the benefits of regimen, it may appear a very unpopular taſk to ſhew the abuſe of one, or good effects of the other; but demonſtrable truths ought to carry conviction with them, whether they are for our intereſt or againſt it.

To follow what we diſapprove, and act in contradiction to our own feelings, to be afraid of doing juſtice and ſpeaking truth, argues the moſt temporiſing and ſlaviſh conformity to cuſtoms, "*more honoured in the breach than the obſervance.*" I can ſay with great truth that I have long thought ſomething like the following work might be productive of general good, and that nothing in my power has been wanting to make it anſwer that deſirable and important end.

Were women as attentive to the ineſtimable bleſſings of health as to the capricious extremes of novelty and faſhion, it would be fortunate for themſelves and their offſpring; but as this is rather to be wiſhed than expected, it may be neceſſary to put them in mind, that although health does not altogether conſtitute beauty, beauty is the child of health, and cannot long exiſt without her parental influence. In vain they would ſtrive to preſerve one without due regard to the other; the great ſecret of improving beauty conſiſts in the art of preſerving health. It is that which animates and lights up the countenance with expreſſive ſmiles, which touches the lip with vermillion, and diffuſes over the cheeks a freſhneſs and vivid glow ſurpaſſing Circaſſian bloom. It gives ſweetneſs to the breath, and luſtre to the eye; but let ſickneſs and diſeaſe overſhadow the beauteous form, and its appearance is no longer retained; the ſnowy whiteneſs of the ſkin is exchanged for a ſallow hue, the luſtre of the eye is tarniſhed, and the blooming cheek will fade. Is it not then to be lamented, that the true value of health is ſeldom ſufficently regarded, till it is either impaired or irretrieveably loſt?

If the efficacy of regimen is apparent in the ſmall pox and other acute diſeaſes, the propriety of it ſure in maladies of the chronic kind muſt ſtill be more evident; for as they are attended with leſs immediate danger it may be longer continued, and varied according to the nature of particular circumſtances, in ſuch a manner as to produce a gradual, laſting, and a ſalutary change in the bodily ſyſtem, eſpecially when aſſiſted with mild and ſimple medicines.

Inſtead of this rational method of proceeding, a *farrago*, or unnatural *hodge podge*, is often directed for the patient, where many ingredients of con-

trary qualities are jumbled together in ſpite of their own enmity to each other. The jarring elements of *fire and water* might as well be expected to agree. But even admitting the efficacy of the ſeveral ingredients when ſeparately conſidered; according to ſuch modes of preſcription, there is generally too ſmall a quantity of any one of them to make it act with ſufficient power.

What then is to be expected from thoſe compoſitions, which either conſidered in whole or in part, exclude every idea of anſwering their propoſed end. But ſhould the event prove favourable, it would be impoſſible to determine which of thoſe ſeveral ingredients was moſt conducive to the cure, conſequently no improvement could from thence be made in the art of healing. Such mixtures are well calculated to keep both patient and preſcriber in profound ignorance of what is productive of good, if fortunately ſuch ſhould be their effect. They may indeed as uſual be ſaid to be made *according to art*, for nature has nothing to do with them.

Chronic diſeaſes which are ſlowly produced, can only with ſafety, be ſlowly taken away; and few, I believe, will oppoſe a truth ſo manifeſt, or deny that this purpoſe is effected by *air, exerciſe*, and *medicated diet*. Theſe are the *grand alteratives* in nature's diſpenſatory, thoſe the mild, but powerful ſimples which in due time produce a ſalutary and laſting change, attended with circumſtances which cannot fail to recommend them, *viz.* they may be *beneficial to all, and can be hurtful to none*.

They are not like particular ſubſtances taken from a changeable *materia medica*, the medicines of to-day and to-morrow, but will permanently continue to exert their ſovereign power to the end of the world. How different is the fate of many things which ignorance and ſuperſtition, or the exceſſive caprice of mankind, had for a ſeaſon ſtamped as genuine and infallible; for, as the hand of time ſhall ſhift the ſcene, and tyrant cuſtom prevail, many of thoſe very medicines, and modes of practice which have ſo much captivated their enamoured votaries, like others which went before them, will be viewed by poſterity as airy nothings, the very baubles and bagatelles of ſcience.

The ſublime ſcience of *aſtronomy* has been made eaſy of acceſs by that elegant writer and polite philoſopher *Fontenelle*. Geography and natural hiſtory have alſo been laid down on the moſt ſimple principles, and I can ſee no reaſon why phyſic may not likewiſe venture to ſpeak in plain and intelligible terms.

Health is ſo important a bleſſing that people are intitled to the beſt information they can get concerning it, and to the privilege of ſeeing with their own eyes, inſtead of being hood-winked and led blindfold by the deluſive proniſes of advertiſing quacks with borrowed names, impoſtors, and water doctors, who pretend to diſcover the face of the diſeaſe on the ſurface of urine as in the very mirror of truth, but, in reality, ſee nothing there ſo clearly as the patients ignorance and their own gain.

In the following medical inſtructions I have drawn into a narrow compaſs all that appeared to me truly uſeful and intereſting in the *prevention or cure of female diſeaſes*; and although I availed myſelf of whatever contributed moſt to that deſign, I have throughout the whole principally depended on ſuch experimental facts as occurred to me in practice. All nice and perplexing diſtinctions relative to remote morbid cauſes, or quotations from authors, which would have rendered this work tedious, have been omitted as foreign to my deſign.

But notwithſtanding this work was principally intended for the female ſex many of whom are too far from proper advice, or unable to pay for it; it will not leſs merit the attention of more competent judges, being part of ſuch doctrines as I advanced in my *public lectures*, and adopted with repeated ſucceſs in the courſe of ſeveral years practice. It will afford uſeful and neceſſary information, to thoſe engaged in the *ſcience of midwifery*, or ſuch as deſire a thorough knowledge of the female conſtitution, and the true nature of its various diſeaſes."

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXIX.

LOOSE Hints upon Education, chiefly concerning the Culture of the Heart. By Henry Home, Lord Kaims, of Scotland 8vo.

THE very title of this ingenious tract ſhews that we are not to expect a methodical, complete treatiſe upon education, and therefore we have no right to enter into a ſevere criticiſm, which ſome have done, of looſe hints thrown out by an author of eſtabliſhed reputation upon a ſubject of ſuch conſequence to mankind: they appear to be the effuſions of a benevolent mind, anxious in the decline of its faculties, to promote the welfare of mankind, and if occaſionally falling into little puerilities, requiring no apology from the candid reader, though the noble writer has thought proper to ſollicit indulgence in the following modeſt lines. "Senſible I am, that in its preſent looſe attire, it is ſcarce fit to appear in public; but may not the uncertainty of life in an advanced age plead my excuſe? I ſhould have ended my life with regret, had any thing been left undone by me, that could benefit my fellow creatures."

After ſuch an acknowledgment, no good natured man will blame us for paſſing over thoſe hints which we think frivolous, and proceeding to ſtate thoſe important admonitions, which lay claim to the attention of parents and youth.

The following axioms bear the ſtamp of ſterling truth: "Few articles concerning government are of greater importance than good education."—Our moral duties are circumſcribed within preciſe bounds: and therefore may be objects of law. But manners depending on an endleſs variety of circumſtances, are too complex for law: and yet upon manners chiefly depends the well being of ſociety. This matter was well underſtood among the antient Romans."—But "education in Britain is in a defective ſtate." All our beſt writers on the ſubject from the times of Milton and Locke to the preſent day have made the ſame complaint, but it muſt be acknowledged that of late years ſeveral improvements have taken place in our public ſchools, and in private education: the ſtudy of modern hiſtory for inſtance, and the cultivation of our native language. Yet, we muſt agree with Lord Kaims, that we have no ſchools for teaching the art of cultivating the heart, in other words, for forming the manners. *Manners make the man*, is the motto on the ſcite of Merton College, Oxford, founded by William of Wyckham; but are ſuch manners cultivated at our univerſities as are calculated to make our young men amiable and reſpectable members of the community. A ſtriking inſtance to the contrary is given in our correſpondent's *reflexions on the art of converſation*. Our conſtitution will not admit of public cenſors of the manners of our fellow citizens, and too much depends on the example of parents: to reform them, therefore, to recal them to a ſenſe of their duty to their country and to their offſpring is one principal aim of our author. Lord Kaims is of opinion, that we have no reliance but upon parents for preventing univerſal corruption, and of courſe a diſſolution of the ſtate. And theſe are his looſe hints for effecting a reformation: "The parental cenſorian office ſhould be protected and encouraged by people in power. The legiſlature can do little, the ſovereign and his miniſters may do much, both by example and precept. It is in their power to bring domeſtic diſcipline into reputation, which would excite parents to redouble their diligence.—What if a perſon who hath carefully bred up a family, and added to the ſociety a number of virtuous citizens, male and female, ſhould be diſtinguiſhed by ſome mark of honour, which at the ſame time would add luſtre to every individual of the family? What if men of genius were encouraged by ſuitable rewards to give us good ſyſtems of education? When a man has taught a public ſchool for twelve or fifteen years, with ſucceſs and applauſe, why not relieve him from his fatigue by a handſome penſion, enabling him to confine his attention to a few ſelect ſcholars? It is of the utmoſt importance to the king and his miniſters, that young men who may ſerve in parliament ſhould be carefully educated, and in particular, be fairly initiated in the ſcience of politics.—Why not ſchools for teaching this ſcience erected at the expence of the public, as ſchools are for teaching the art of war?" We have ſelected theſe paſſages from the general introduction. We are now to acquaint our readers, that the work is divided into ten ſections. The firſt is, an eſſay upon parental authority, the baſis of all other, and which if properly exerciſed produces a habit of ſubmiſſion to magiſterial authority, a fine preparation for ſocial life. Reverence to parents is the corner ſtone of the Chineſe government, Lord Kaims wiſhes it were the ſame in Britain, and combats Rouſſeau's principle, "that there ought to be no authority—the child ſhould be left to itſelf," with ſucceſs.

The three next ſections contain inſtructions for the management of children in the different ſtages of *nonage*. The rules laid down are eaſy, familiar, and enlivened by anecdotes calculated to infuſe liberality of

of ſentiment, and all the virtues of humanity, in early youth.

In a ſection compriſing inſtructions for every ſtage of education, his lordſhip very juſtly reprobates the ſeverity of ſchool puniſhments for boys, and laments that the old degrading cuſtom of flogging ſtill remains in ſome of our capital ſchools. Nothing can be ſaid in excuſe for this brutal and in ſome caſes indecent diſcipline. Corporal puniſhment will never improve the underſtanding or meliorate the heart.

From thoſe ſections which treat of peculiarities reſpecting the education of females, ſenſible mothers, and well diſpoſed girls, may derive conſiderable advantages for the regulation of their conduct, eſpecially with reſpect to religious inſtructions concerning the culture of the underſtanding. Short eſſays on ſubjects relative to the culture of the heart. Exerciſes for the memory ſelected from various authors; and a ſketch of a young gentleman's common place book cloſe this uſeful performance.

XL. *The Revolution of America. By the Abbé Raynal*, 8vo.

A narrative of the origin and progreſs of the rupture between Great Britain and her Colonies, written with extreme partiality to the Coloniſts, condemning in every point of view the conduct of the Britiſh government, and juſtifying France and Spain for the part they have taken in the quarrel. It needs but little to diſcover that the name of a reſpectable foreigner, who had acquired diſtinguiſhed literary fame, *by his Philoſophical and Political Hiſtory of the Eſtabliſhments and Commerce of the Europeans in both the Indies*, is made uſe of without his knowledge to give a ſanction to the production of a party in England, the avowed friends of America, and enemies to thoſe men and meaſures which have involved us in an expenſive and unneceſſary war. It is not to be wondered at therefore, that we find nothing new in this publication, and as its authenticity may well be doubted from a paſſage in the tranſlator's advertiſement we ſhall not enter into a diſcuſſion of political arguments manufactured at home, and which have been retailed to the public in various ſhapes to ſerve particular purpoſes.

XLI. *Elements of Elocution, being the Subſtance of a Courſe of Lectures on the Art of Reading, delivered at ſeveral Colleges in the Univerſity of Oxford. By J. Walker. 2 vols.* 8vo.

IT is with pleaſure we lay before the public, every plan for the cultivation and improvement of the art of reading and ſpeaking with propriety, the language of Engliſhmen. It had been too long neglected and indeed deſpiſed in our ſchools, and in our ſyſtems of private education. A ſcholaſtic knowledge of the dead languages, accuracy in which is only requiſite for thoſe who are to follow one of the three learned profeſſions, was the chief aim of the ſtudents in our academies and univerſities, and not many years ſince, the only uſe made of the maternal tongue was to mutter over the ſervice of the church moſt unintelligibly in the college chapels. If the law had not prohibited it, ſuch was the prejudice againſt the uſe of the Engliſh language, that prayers would have been read in Latin or Greek. Thoſe who fell ſhort of this pedantry, ſpent their time at ſchools, or under tutors in learning the French language before they underſtood their own, while to our great reproach, many ſenſible foreigners comprehended the ſenſe of difficult paſſages in our beſt Engliſh authors much better than our (reputedly) well educated young men. But this ſhameful prejudice is at length happily giving way to genuine good ſenſe. Engliſh maſters, men of erudition, have been encouraged of late years not only in our ſchools for youth of both ſexes; but in private; Mr. Walker was patronized as we are informed in his preface at the univerſity of Oxford, after reading public lectures on Engliſh pronunciation, he was invited by ſeveral of the heads of houſes to give private lectures on the art of reading in their reſpective colleges. This encouragement induced him to think of forming the outlines of elocution delivered in his public lectures into a regular ſyſtem: a plan which has coſt him great labour and which he has executed in ſuch a manner as to demonſtrate to the impartial that he poſſeſſes taſte, learning, and judgement.

Some allowances muſt be made for every theoriſt, who beſtows great aſſiduity upon a favourite and new Hypotheſis, which he is determined to eſtabliſh at all events, we will not therefore paſs any cenſure upon Mr. Walker, but ſhall only expreſs a wiſh that he had explained more clearly, the two radical diſtinctions of the voice into the *riſing* and *falling inflexion*, as much of the merit of his work depends on the full comprehenſion of his new and apparently ingenious tables for the illuſtration of this diſtinction. Mr. Walker himſelf ſeems apprehenſive, by his advertiſement prefixed to Vol. I. that theſe radical diſtinctions will not be eaſily underſtood; and he endeavours to conſole his readers with this hope, "that thoſe parts of the work, which do not depend upon theſe diſtinctions are ſufficiently new and uſeful to reward the time and pains of a peruſal. We readily admit that the other parts are entertaining and uſeful, but if as he ſays, "theſe two ſlides, or inflexions of voice, are the axis as it were, on which the force, variety, and harmony of ſpeaking turns; will not thoſe, who value their money, ſuſpect that there is a little *tutor-craft*

in

in not making this the moſt explicit part of his work, or if it could not be explained in words why not *viva voce*? And ſhould not the purchaſers of his work, who could not underſtand theſe nice diſtinctions by the book, have been invited to receive a perſonal illuſtration from the author.

The moſt ingenious parts of this work, from which young people deſirous of reading well will derive the greateſt advantage are—His practical ſyſtem of rhetorical *punctuation*, which is more eaſy and correct than the uſual rules for pointing—His explanation of the formation of ſentences, and praxis for pronouncing their different component parts—His practical ſyſtem of *emphaſis*—And, his rules for the modulation and management of the voice, illuſtrated by examples on the paſſions. His rules for expreſſing the various emotions of the ſoul are admirable. Upon the whole Mr. Walker has given indubitable proofs in this work, that he is a complete maſter of the Engliſh language.

XLII. *Letters on ſeveral Subjects. By the Rev. Martin Sherlock A. M. &c. Volume the ſecond.*

IN our Review of New Publications for the month of February laſt, we gave a favourable account of the firſt volume of theſe letters, at the ſame time we took the liberty to arraign the ſelf-ſufficiency of the author; he has not, indeed, kiſſed the rod of correction; on the contrary he has cried out moſt luſtily againſt the tribe of Engliſh reviewers; but his feeling ſore has had a good effect. In the preſent volume we have a chaſte dedication to his patron the Earl of Briſtol, without any high flown compliment to himſelf. The firſt letter we viewed in the light of a pretty familiar deſcription of London, and of their majeſties, and we hope our readers will be pleaſed with the copy we have given. The ſubjects of his other letters are love, women, criticiſms on Shakeſpear and Voltaire, drawn up with great judgement and candour. A diſſertation on the power of Muſic, and its effects on the manners of nations. An examination of Lord Cheſterfield's ideas of the graces, and a refutation of them. Mr. Sherlock is of opinion, that a young man will derive more real profit from Shakeſpear's ſcenes of Cardinal Wolſey's fall, and Polonius's advice to his ſon, well underſtood and well digeſted, than he will from all Lord Cheſterfield's letters; this is a happy thought, and ſtrictly true. Excellent remarks on travelling, and a few looſe *jeux d'eſprit*, which cannot be claſſed under any denomination, being neither one thing nor the other but to uſe his own words a kind of "*fiddle-dees* to fill up a page," and as diſtant from Sterne's genuine humour, as Martin Sherlock is from the ſee of Canterbury.

XLIII. *The Daily Advertiſer in Metre,* &c.

MANY humorous productions in proſe have been occaſionally publiſhed upon croſs reading articles of news and advertiſements; but they have generally appeared in the different news papers as a kind of temporary ſport for the day, at which any man of a ſprightly turn might amuſe himſelf, for it requires neither genius nor application to play at this common game of croſs purpoſes; yet the firſt compiler plumed himſelf very much upon it as a new ſpecies of wit. The preſent author has gone beyond all his predeceſſors, for he has moulded into a regular form, that jumble of incoherent matter which fills up the Daily Advertiſer. It is laughable, muſt have coſt the Poet ſome labour, and is not devoid of merit: but it is extremely unequal. The order obſerved in the news paper is preſerved in the burleſque, conſequently the ſhip news ſtands firſt, and being in our opinion the beſt executed part, we give it as a ſpecimen of the whole.

D E A L.

Fell down, *the Concubine*, wind W. S. Weſt;
The *Charming Polly*'s carried into Breſt;
The *Amorous Suſanna*, Captain Leer,
Was boarded by the *Trimmer* privateer;
The *Roſy Beſs*, the helmſman being drunk,
Was run down by the *Jolly Tar* and ſunk;
The good ſhip *Drury*, Captain Simon Sneak,
Weigh'd anchor and made ſail for Standgate Creek;
The *Female-Patagonian*, Captain Hoar,
In turning up, miſs'd ſtays and ran aſhore.

XLIV *The Saucepan*, 8vo.

PUBLIC curioſity has been ſo much excited by the ſtrange title of this pamphlet, and the much ſtranger advertiſements reſpecting it, publiſhed in the papers, that it would be unpardonable to paſs it over unnoticed: though in the vulgar phraſe it is impoſſible to make head or tail of it: all that can be done, is to give the outlines of this ſingular production. An addreſs to Lord Mansfield is the moſt cool and rational piece; it contains an enquiry of importance, "whether this country is on the decline in its civil capacity?" Our author obſerves, "that the *civil* greatneſs and the *lettered* fame of thoſe countries, which hiſtory preſents to us, as models to copy, or to emulate, were blended together, the progreſs of both was hand in hand, and their completion united. Their decline was concomitant, and their extinction was alſo combined, for they periſhed together." The truth of this obſervation is illuſtrated from the hiſtories of Greece and Rome. Sound learning, a thorough knowledge of hiſtory, and of mankind, characteriſe this unknown author, but he has made a bold uſe of his talents by employing them to ſatiriſe many living, well known characters in the ſevereſt manner. In juſtification of the exerciſe of this talent, he points out the difference between the

ſatiriſt

ſatiriſt and the libeller, and reprobates the lawyers for not making the proper diſtinction. "The province of the *ſatiriſt* is conceived under two views, the *applauſe of virtue*, and the *ridicule* or ſhame of vice. The *libeller*, on the contrary, is all that is low and wicked; a cut-throat, who, for what perhaps he dares not avow, or from mercenary views, will aſſaſſinate all that is *great* or *eminent* or *excellent*." Having thus prepared his readers, he enters upon his office, by an imitation of *Juvenal's* firſt ſatire; in this, and a prologue, between the poet and his friend, he laſhes the court, the city, the bar, the theatre, and the poor town authors. Notes are annexed to elucidate dubious paſſages; the poetry is good, and with a few exceptions, the ſatire is well directed.

XLV. *The Adventures of a Hackney Coach; the ſecond volume.*

THE coach was worn out and the horſes tired with the many agreeable jaunts they formerly made. But inſtead of being laid by, the coachman has put the old carriage upon new wheels, and has hired a freſh pair of horſes. Yet after all the pains taken, we do not think they perform ſo well as the firſt.

To drop the metaphor, the characters are not ſo well drawn, nor ſo intereſting as thoſe in the firſt volume: in the preſent they are unfiniſhed pictures from poor originals. The Fortunate Soldier. An Old Servant. The Boarding-School Tutoreſs. And Day, a paſtoral, in three parts, morning, noon, and evening, have, however, ſufficient merit to recommend the preſent volume as a companion to thoſe who poſſeſs the firſt.

LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS *in the Months of* JULY, AUGUST, *and* SEPTEMBER, *beſides thoſe which have been reviewed.*

HISTORY.

THE Hiſtory of England. By Catharine Macaulay Graham. Vols. 6 and 7. 4to.

A Genealogical Hiſtory of the preſent Royal Families of Europe, the Stadtholder of the United Provinces, and the Succeſſion of the Popes, from the fifteenth Century to the preſent Time: With the Character of each Sovereign. Illuſtrated with Tables of Deſcent. By Mark Noble, F. A. S.

The Medallic Hiſtory of Imperial Rome. 2 Vols. 4to.

Hiſtory of the Siege of Gibraltar, from April 12 to May 27, 1781. 4to.

POLITICAL.

THE Speeches of the Duke of Mancheſter, the Earl of Abingdon, and the Biſhops of Cheſter and St. David's, in the Houſe of Lords, upon the Sunday Bill; with the Bill itſelf, &c. 4to.

Principles of Law and Government. 4to.

Two additional Letters to the Count de Welderen. By J. Andrews, LL. D.

ARTS.

TACTICKS. By Lieut. Col. William Dalrymple. 8vo.

A Practical Introduction to Arithmetick. By Thomas Molineux. 12mo.

The Theory of the Syphon illuſtrated.

A General View of the Writings of Linnæus. By R. Pultney, M. D. and F. R. S.

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POETICAL ESSAYS.

Οὐκ ἔστι βίον εὑρεῖν ἄλυπον ἐν ἅδεσι.

AN ELEGY.

IN life what is there greatly to admire!
Does it not balk us in each promis'd joy,
Led on impetuous by ſome deſire
We find the anxious hours full employ.

If Beauty's charms ſubdue the am'rous heart,
The nymph or proves regardleſs of its pray'r,
Or if conſent effectual prove the dart,
Miſtreſs and wife what different manners wear.

What if ambitious views the mind inſpire,
And the proud wiſh is granted to be great,
Alas! we find e'en there poſſeſſion tire;
Care broods upon the precipice of ſtate.

Think we that wealth acquir'd long can pleaſe;
The pallid miſer marks the notion vain;
The toilſome days, the nights devoid of eaſe,
Accurſe the grov'ling ſlave of Mammon's reign.

Say, is our pleaſure center'd in a name
Due to deſert, 'tis in Detraction's power
To leſſen, nay, e'en to eclipſe our fame,
Our life's bright ſide perhaps beheld no more.

Dwells in the crowded city Joy ſincere,
Where Diſſipation ſcarce allows a thought,
Fondly, in vain, we ſurely ſeek it there,
Satiety makes repetition naught.

Away Life's fancied dreams of unmix'd joys!
A daſh of gall to Life's full cup is given,
Want or poſſeſſion mortal peace annoys,
Pure joys alone are taſted in High Heaven.

PHILO-MUSUS.

THE WREATH.

A Paſtoral Ballad.

"FIE, ſhepherd, ingloriouſly laid,
Like an inſect that chirps in the graſs,
Your ſongs are indulg'd in the ſhade,
While a garland you twine for your laſs.

Vain garland! that fades in a day,
Cull'd with care, and accepted with pride;
War's laurels are laſting as gay,
And *Britain* bids arm on her ſide!"

Thus the ſwains who repine at the ſmile,
That *Phillis* beſtows on my ſong,
With proſpects more bright would beguile,
To perſuade me th' employment is wrong.

Let the ſoldier preferment purſue,
And boaſt of the ſcars in his face;
Phillis' frowns are the foes I ſubdue.
My triumph ſhall be her embrace!

Whilſt modeſty blooms on each look!
What mildneſs is heard from her tongue!
Nor flow'ret ſo fair by the brook,
Not bird notes ſo ſweetly are ſung.

Like the ſun 'tis her fortune to ſhine,
From the bleſſing I dare not exclude;
Though the pulſe of her boſom is mine,
She's obliging to all but the rude.

Her hair more than ebon I prize,
Her neck may compare with the dove;
Her wit is as bright as her eyes,
And her goodneſs is pure as my love.

If the noble her manners diſclaim.
When the head of the mourner ſhe'd raiſe;
Yet her cheek is a ſtranger to ſhame,
But ſhe bluſhes to hear of her praiſe.

To fair *Phillis* I conſtancy vow,
All my ſongs with her name I repeat;
The *Wreath* ſhall adorn her gay brow,
And this verſe I will lay at her feet."

STANZAS,
ON AUTUMN.

I At my window ſit, and ſee
Autumn his ruſſet fingers lay
On ev'ry leaf of ev'ry tree;
I call, but *Summer* will not ſtay.

She flies the boaſting goddeſs flies,
And pointing where th' eſpaliers ſhoot,
"Deſerve my parting gift ſhe cries,
"I take the leaves but not the fruit."

Let me the parting giſt improve,
And emulate the juſt reply,
As life's ſhort ſeaſons ſwift remove,
Ere fix'd in *Winter's* froſt I lie.

Health, beauty, vigour, now decline,
The pride of *Summer's* ſplendid day;
Leaves with the ſtem muſt now reſign,
The mournful prelude of decay.

But let fair *Virtue's* fruit remain,
Though *Summer* with my leaves be fled;
Then, not deſpi'd, I'll not complain,
But cheriſh *Autumn* in her ſtead!

FAVOURITE SONGS *in the new Muſical Farce, called,* THE AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

SONG. *An Iriſh Tune.*
SIR FELIX.

IN Jacky Bull, when bound for France,
The goſling you diſcover,
But taught to ride, to fence and dance,
A finiſh'd gooſe comes over.
With his tierce and carte, ſa, ſa!
And his cotillon ſo ſmart, ha! ha!
He charms each female heart, oh la!
As Jacky returns from Dover.

For cocks and dogs ſee 'ſquire at home,
The prince of country tonies!
Return'd from Paris, Spa, or Rome,
Our 'ſquire's a nice Adonis.
With his tierce and carte, ſa! ſa!
And his cotillon ſo ſmart, ha! ha!
He charms the female heart, oh, la!
The pink of maccaronies!

AIR. Dr. ARNOLD.
Mrs. CHESHIRE.

IN choice of a huſband us widows are nice,
I'd not have a man wou'd grow old in a trice,
Not a bear, or a monkey, a clown, or a fop,
But one that could buſtle and ſtir in my ſhop.

A log I'll avoid, when I'm chuſing my lad,
And a ſtork that might gobble up all that I had;
Such ſuitors I've had, Sir—but off they might hop—
I want one that can buſtle and ſtir in my ſhop.

The lad in my eye is the man to my mind,
So handſome, ſo young, ſo polite and ſo kind!
With ſuch a good ſoul to the altar I'd pop,
He's the man that can buſtle and ſtir in my ſhop.

AIR. *Corn Rigs are bonny.*
COWSLIP.

LORD what care I for mam or dad?
Why let them ſcold and bellow!
For while I live, I'll love my lad,
He's ſuch a charming fellow.

The laſt fair day on Gander Green
The youth he danc'd ſo well-o,
So ſpruce a lad was never ſeen,
As my ſweet charming fellow.

The fair was over, night was come,
The lad was ſomewhat mellow;
Says he, my dear, I'll ſee you home—
I thank'd the charming fellow.

We trudg'd along, the moon ſhone bright,
Says he if you'll not tell-o,
I'll kiſs you here by this good light—
Lord what a charming fellow!

You rogue, ſays I, you've ſtopp'd my breath,
Ye bell's ring out my knell-o!
Again I'd die ſo ſweet a death
With ſuch a charming fellow!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

MONDAY, Sept. 30.

ON Saturday the Lord Mayor held a wardmote in Bow Church, for the election of an alderman of Cordwainers ward, in the room of Alderman Hayley, deceaſed; there were two candidates, Barnard Turner, Eſq. citizen and muſician, and William Pickett, Eſq. citizen and goldſmith, when the ſhow of hands appearing in favour of Barnard Turner, Eſq. he was declared duly elected; but a poll was demanded in behalf of William Pickett, Eſq. which began immediately, and laſted till three, when on caſting up the books the numbers were for Barnard Turner, Eſq. 57, and for William Pickett, Eſq.

Eſq. 25. On which Mr. Pickett thanked his friends for their attendance on the occaſion, but ſaid he would decline troubling his lordſhip or them any further on the preſent buſineſs; on which Barnard Turner, Eſq. was again declared duly elected.

WEDNESDAY, 5.

The following particulars are received relative to Commodore Johnſtone: After repairing the damages the men of war, Indiamen, &c. had received in the engagement with Monſ. Suffrein's ſquadron (*See our Magazine for June, p.* 292) Commodore Johnſtone ſailed, the 1ſt of May, from Port Praya Road, in the Iſland of St. Jago, with the whole fleet he took from England, except the Porto ſloop, which brought home his diſpatches: the ſhips kept company for near three weeks, when the Hero, of 74 guns, Capt. Hawker, and the Monmouth, of 64, Capt. Alms, with the 13 Eaſt-Indiamen under convoy, ſeparated, to make the beſt of their way to the Iſland of St. Helena, the commodore, with the reſt of his ſquadron keeping on to the river of Plata in South America, where they arrived the beginning of June. Of the operations in that quarter little is known at preſent; but the city of Buenos Ayres, which lies about 200 miles up the river, and which is the ſeat of the Spaniſh government, is ſaid to be one of the objects: the commodore's force is three ſhips of 50 guns, three of 36, one of 28, two ſloops, ſeven armed tranſports, nine armed victuallers, and three armed ſtore-ſhips; the troops are about 3000, compoſed of the 42d, 98th, and 100th regiments, under the command of Brigadier-General Meadows. The Spaniſh Jeſuit who was taken laſt year in his voyage from South-America to Old Spain, in a packet with diſpatches, is in the fleet; this expedition was planned twelve months before, and its being delayed ſo long made it believed that it was given over.

MONDAY, 17.

Eaſt India Houſe, Sept. 17, 1781.

By accounts received over land from Bombay, dated the 31ſt of March, and 30th of April, 1781, the Eaſt-India Company are informed, that the terms offered to the Marattas for peace had not been accepted.

That every acquiſition propoſed by the government of Bombay to be made in the courſe of the war having been accompliſhed, they had taken meaſures, in concert with General Goddard, to confine their future operations to a mere plan of defence, to the ſecurity and preſervation of thoſe acquiſitions, and of the company's other poſſeſſions, to the ſafety of Bombay, to the reduction of their extraordinary military charges, to rendering aſſiſtance, ſo far as in their power, to the preſidency of Fort St. George, for which purpoſe preparation was making to ſend back all the troops of that preſidency; by which meaſure the army under General Coote would be conſiderably ſtrengthened.

In purſuance of this plan, Gen. Goddard relinquiſhed poſſeſſion of Bhore Gaut, where he had propoſed to form a fortified poſt, and marched the army to Panwell, to lodge his ſtores and baggage, and in order to proceed according to the ſyſtem of defence before concerted.

During the march of the army, it was very much harraſſed by numerous bodies of horſe and foot, who preſſed upon the company's troops with a degree of boldneſs imputed only to their exultation at the appearance of a retreat. The company's troops behaved with their accuſtomed firmneſs and reſolution; baffled every effort of the enemy to make an impreſſion either on the line or baggage; but as the country was favourable for the mode of attack obſerved by the enemy, the company's troops during two days march ſuſtained a loſs of three officers and 55 men killed, and 15 officers and 393 men wounded; few or none of the privates killed or wounded were Europeans; but Col. Parker, who commanded the rear guard, was one of the officers mortally wounded.

The lateſt advices relative to the affairs of Fort St. George are alſo contained in the above letters from Bombay; and confirm the accounts, that the French fleet left the coaſt of Coromandel in February, without landing any aſſiſtance for Hyder Ally, or doing any material damage. The poſition of General Coote's army, and his having burnt all the boats at Pondicherry prevented the French from getting any ſupply of proviſions from the ſhore, for which they ſeemed much diſtreſſed.

The letter of the 31ſt of March ſtates, that Gen. Coote had retaken Carangoly, and the enemy withdrawn the troops with which for many weeks they had been beſieging Velore, Permacoil, and Wandiwaſh. That Hyder was alſo employed in removing his heavy cannon and ſtores from Arcot; but it then ſeemed to be the general opinion he would not withdraw his army without hazarding a battle.

The letter of the 30th of April ſtates, that country intelligence, collected by Mr. Stewart, at Goa, mentions Hyder having quitted the Carnatick.

The letter of the 30th of April concludes with an account of Col. Carnac having gained a complete victory over Mhudage Scindia. The colonel had been obliged to retreat, and was harraſſed for four days together by a very powerful army. After the fourth day's retreat the colonel countermarched a detachment from his army in the night, with which he got in the rear of the enemy, and attacked their camp, which was forced and

plundered, and two guns, four elephants, and a large booty fell into his hands; several accounts concur that the enemy's loss amounted to 8000 men, and Scindia himself escaped with difficulty to Seronge, attended by only a few horsemen.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

Yesterday a Court of Aldermen was held (being the first since the recess) at which were present the Lord Mayor, ten Aldermen, and the two sheriffs. Report being made of the election of Barnard Turner, Esq. to be alderman of Cordwainers Ward, he was sworn accordingly.

The court ordered the city sollicitor to prepare a case and lay the same before the Recorder, Mr. Common Serjeant, and the other counsel, respecting the legality of the present sheriffs continuing the election for member of parliament, and holding over, if the election should last longer than the 28th instant, for their opinion.

The same day, the Lord-Mayor, aldermen, and sheriffs, went upon the hustings and opened the writ issued out by the Speaker of the House of Commons, and delivered to the sheriffs from the Lord Chancellor late on Monday night, for electing a member of parliament for this city, in the room of George Hayley, Esq. deceased,

SATURDAY, 22.

A general meeting of the proprietors of Bank stock, agreeably to the advertisement in the Gazette for that purpose, was held at the great room in the Bank on Wednesday last, to determine by ballot the following question: If it was the sense of the proprietors to increase their dividend one half per cent. which was carried, so that it will now be 6 per cent.—Thursday the said proprietors had a general meeting in order to confirm the ballot of the preceding day, and also to make a call of eight per cent. on the capital stock of the company, which was agreed to, and to be paid in as under—

—1 per cent. the 19th of October.
2 per cent. the 20th of December.
2 per cent. the 17th of January.
3 per cent. the 15th of February.

8 per cent. which will make an increase to their capital stock of
862,400
10,780,000 former capital.

11,642,400*l.* their capital stock now
So that the interest at 6 per cent. will be 698,544*l.* per annum.

MONDAY, 24.

On Saturday a Common-Hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a representative for this city, in the room of George Hayley, Esq. the two candidates were the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Clarke; about one o'clock the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, &c. went upon the hustings; after the Recorder had opened the business of the day for calling the livery, the two candidates were put up, when the shew of hands appeared in favour of the Lord Mayor; but the sheriffs, to prevent any dispute, put them up a second time, when the shew of hands again appeared in favour of the Lord Mayor, and accordingly he was declared duly elected; but a poll was demanded in favour of Mr. Clark.

Sir Watkin Lewes then came forward, and thanked the livery for this repeated testimony of their favour, which he thought himself entitled to consider as a presage of his complete success. He said he had thrice offered his services for a representation in parliament at Worcester. He made observations on the benefit of annual parliaments, and his resolution to support that system. If a man's actions were a surer criterion of his principles than his mere professions, he appealed to the livery whether his conduct had not been uniform and consistent in the maintenance of the true principles of the constitution, and begged them to consider this as an earnest of his future conduct.

Mr. Alderman Clarke next made a short address, in which he reminded the livery of the favour they had shewn him in his last canvas and of the approbation they had expressed of the principles on which he resigned. The principles he professed, he resolved ever to abide by: and if he should have the honour to be chosen, would endeavour, to the best of his abilities, to promote the interests of the country, and to transmit the constitution pure to posterity.

While the names of the several aldermen were putting up in nomination, just as they came to Mr. Wooldridge's name, that gentleman stepped forward, and was beginning to harangue the livery respecting his intention to resign his gown, but being interrupted in the midst of his speech, he sat down, and the matter remains as yet unsettled.

TUESDAY, 25.

A Court of Aldermen was held on Saturday, previous to the Common-Hall, when the City Sollicitor laid the opinion of the Recorder and Common Serjeant before the court, respecting the poll holding over to Michaelmas, which is the day after the customary time of swearing the new sheriffs into office. The advice of the Recorder and the Common Serjeant was, that as the constitution of the city could not admit of four sheriffs, to have at the same time authority for making a return to the writ, it would be proper to call a meeting of the common-council, and absolve Messr. Gill and Nicholson from the bond entered into by them, afterwards to call the livery together, and proceed to a new election of sheriffs. With respect to the gentlemen now in office, they

they are to continue till the election of a representative is finiſhed. This opinion was given under an idea, that no oppoſition is to take place at the common hall and that Mr. Gill and Mr. Nicholſon will be re-choſen.

A Spaniſh merchant in this city has received a letter from Madrid, in which is the following article: "This court has been in a conſternation, not knowing how to act at this critical time: the courts of Vienna and Peterſburgh are very deſirous of our entering into a negociation for a peace with Great-Britain; France, on the other hand, is endeavouring to prevent it, becauſe from our aſſiſtance they are enabled to carry on the war; but we have work enough of our own cut out; Gibraltar has coſt us an immenſe ſum, beſides the lives of a great number of men, ſome of the beſt troops we had, and we are no nearer taking that fortreſs than when we firſt laid ſiege to it. This, with our endeavours to quell the inſurrection in South-America, and to keep the Moors in ſubjection, is work enough for us to do; and, therefore, I hope a treaty of pacification will ſoon be agreed on. We have ſome reaſon to believe that a peace between this court and that of Great-Britain will ſoon take place, as the matter ſeems now to be on the carpet, and couriers are daily going from hence to Vienna and Peterſburgh; and therefore we hope a ceſſation of arms will ſoon be declared in this city, which will occaſion great joy to all ranks of people."

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Sept. 11.

THIS morning a meſſenger arrived at the office of the Earl of Hillſborough, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, with a letter to his lordſhip from Sir Horace Mann, Bart. and K. B. his majeſty's envoy extraordinary at Florence, incloſing a letter from Lieutenant-General Murray, Governor of Minorca, dated St. Philip's Caſtle, Auguſt 19, in which the governor gives an account, that a diviſion of the Spaniſh fleet and tranſports was puſhing that morning to the eaſt part of the harbour of Mahon, with an intention as was ſuppoſed, to land troops in that quarter; and that another diviſion appeared to be going to the weſt part of the harbour. The governor adds, that he had been for ſome time appriſed of the intention of the enemy, and was perfectly prepared to receive them; that the garriſon was in high health and ſpirits, and that he had no doubt of making a vigorous reſiſtance.

St. James's, Sept. 18, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from General Elliot, Governor of Gibralter, to the Earl of Hillſborough, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Gibraltar, Aug. 8, 1781.

YESTERDAY morning I received your diſpatch of the 20th of July, with the incloſure, by his majeſty's ſloop Helena, Captain Roberts, who arrived by dint of perſeverance and bravery, with the aſſiſtance of our two gun boats (the Vanguard and Repulſe) towed into the bay, and poſted by Captain Curtis himſelf. He perſonally conducted their attack in his barge with diſtinguiſhed ſucceſs, notwithſtanding a conſtant and heavy fire of round and grape from the enemy's gun-boats for nearly two hours: the particulars of Captain Roberts's gallant behaviour and his ſhip will no doubt, be tranſmitted by Captain Curtis; but as he (Captain Curtis) is not a man to ſpeak of any tranſaction ſo highly redounding to his own honour, on my part it is an indiſpenſable duty to inform your lordſhip, that his zeal for the ſervice is ſcarcely to be paralleled in forwarding every operation that can any way contribute to our comfort or defence.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 18, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Curtis to Mr. Stephens, dated Brilliant, Gibraltar, Auguſt 7, 1781.

I BEG you will be pleaſed to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners that his majeſty's ſloop Helena arrived here this morning,

Her approach was diſcovered by the enemy and us at the ſame time, about five o'clock. She was in the gut, to the ſouthward of Cabarita point, and nearly a third of the way over from it towards Europa. It was perfectly calm, and the Helena was rowing for the rock. I immediately took the Repulſe and Vanguard gun-boats, with all the boats of the ſhips, and went for her as expeditiouſly as poſſible. Fourteen gun-boats of the enemy, carrying each 1 twenty-ſix pounder in the bow, moved alſo from Algaziras, accompanied by ſeveral launches. Theſe boats got on faſter than I could proceed with the Repulſe and Vanguard, and before eight o'clock thoſe of them the moſt advanced commenced their fire upon the Helena, being then within half gunſhot. She returned it with great deliberation and effect, but ſtill continuing to uſe her oars. The greater part of the gun-boats were ſoon cloſe to her, and the clouds of grape and other ſhot, that ſeemed almoſt to bury her, were really aſtoniſhing. However ſhe did not without ſome aid, bear long this very unequal combat. The Repulſe and Vanguard began a well directed fire upon the enemy, being ſo placed as was deemed the moſt efficacious to cover the Helena, and annoy them. The commencement of the ſea breeze having got to the Helena, ſhe ſoon reached us, the enemy ſtil perſevered in their attempt upon her; ſome of them firing at her broadſide, and others keeping a ſtern, raking her. However, the ſteadineſs and bravery exhibited on board the Helena, and the well applied grape from the Repulſe and Vanguard, very ſoon made ſeveral of them

retire; and they all fled by ten o'clock, allowing us to tow the Helena into the Mole without further moleſtation. A xebeck, mounting between twenty and thirty guns, which was lying near to Cabarita Point, got under way when the breeze came, and advanced to join the gun-boats; but upon ſeeing them retire, ſhe retired alſo.

The maſts, ſails, rigging, and furniture of the Helena are cut all to pieces, and the hull a good deal damaged; but it is wonderful, as it is fortunate, the boatſwain was the only man who was killed on board her.

The bravery, the coolneſs, and judicious conduct of Capt. Roberts*, do him infinite honour: his officers and men deſerve the higheſt commendation.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleaſed to order a congé d'élire to the dean and chapter of the cathedral church of Glouceſter, for electing a biſhop of that ſee, void by the tranſlation of the right rev. father in God James late biſhop thereof to the ſee of Ely; and alſo a letter recommending the rev. James Halifax, D. L. to be choſen, by the ſaid dean and chapter, biſhop of the ſaid ſee of Glouceſter.—The dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to Charles Middleton, Eſq comptroller of his majeſty's navy, and his heirs male, with remainder to Gerrard Noel Edwards, of Ketten, in the county of Rutland, Eſq. and his iſſue male by Diana his wife, daughter of the ſaid Charles Middleton.—Charles Hanbury, Eſq. to be his majeſty's agent and conſul in the circle of Lower Saxony, and the free cities of Bremen and Lubeck.—John Stables, Eſq. to be one of the counſellors of the Governor-General and Council of the Preſidency of Fort William in Bengal, in the room of Philip Francis, Eſq. who has reſigned.—Sir John Dick, Bart. to be one of the comptrollers of the accounts of his majeſty's army, in the room of Chriſtopher D'Oyley, Eſq.—The honour of knighthood conferred on George Young, Eſq. captain in his majeſty's navy.—Martin Whiſh, Eſq. to be one of the commiſſioners of his majeſty's revenue of exciſe in England, in the room of George Lewis Scott, Eſq. deceaſed.—George James Cholmondley and Richard Tickell, Eſqrs. to be commiſſioners for his majeſty's ſtamp duties in the room of John Kenrick, Eſq. deceaſed, and Martin Whiſh, Eſq. promoted.—William Buckle, Eſq. to the office of marſhal of the Marſhalſea of his majeſty's court of Exchequer, in the room of William Turton, Eſq. deceaſed.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 27. THE honourable George Napier, to the right hon. Lady Sarah Lenox.—A few days ſince, Charles Chaplin, Eſq. nephew to the right hon. the Earl of Exeter, to Miſs Taylor, of Lincoln.

DEATHS.

Aug. 27. SIR Thomas Gooch, Bart. of Benacre-Hall in Suffolk.—28. The hon. John Forbes, of Pitſligo.—30. George Hayley, Eſq, Alderman of Cordwainers Ward, and one of the four repreſentatives in parliament for the city of London.—*Sept.* 2. Sir Thomas Mannock, Bart. who, dying without iſſue, is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his brother, George Mannock, Eſq. of Bromley Hall, in Eſſex.—4. The lady of Sir Thomas Gage, Bart. of Coldham-Hall, near Bury St. Edmunds.—8. The right hon. Dorothy, Counteſs of Harborough, lady of the right hon. the Earl of Harborough, of Stapleford in Leiceſterſhire.—10. John Caverhill, M. D. fellow of the Royal College of Phyſicians, and a member of the Royal Society.—11. The rev. Mr. Marriott, prebendary of Weſtminſter, and rector of St. Michael Baſſiſhaw, Baſinghall-ſtreet.—12. At Cliſton, a village near Athbourn in the Peak, Derbyſhire, a man at the very advanced age of one hundred and fifteen years, who lived a kind of recluſe life in a cottage by himſelf, and was viſited and chiefly ſupported under the idea of a ſequeſtered hermit.—A few days ſince, at Philorth, aged 61, the right hon. George Lord Saltoun.—A few days ago at Wellingborough, in Northamptonſhire, William Robinſon, Eſq. brother to Sir George Robinſon, Bart, and a captain in the Northamptonſhire militia.—At Tobago, a few days before the French took poſſeſſion of it, the hon. Lieutenant Sutton, of the 86th regiment of foot, ſon of the right hon. Lord Geo. Sutton.

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS NAISH, of Briſtol, cutler.
Charles Kennedy, of Watling-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman.
John Boaſgrave, of Chingford, in Eſſex, higler.
John Minton, William Prince, and William Pare, late of Birmingham, but now of Wych-ſtreet, St. Clement Danes, merchants and copartners.
Robert Sharp, late of Shafton St. James, in Dorſetſhire, dealer.
George Maule, of Stainford, in Lincolnſhire, linen-draper and habeidaſher.
Samuel Peach, of Bread ſtreet, London, merchant.
Thomas Ford, of Southampton, bookſeller.
John Wellings, of Bridgenorth, in the County of Salop, butcher.
Rowland Taylor, late of Swanſea, in Glamorganſhire, ſcrivener and maltſter.
Edward Leedes, now or late of Royds Hall, in the Pariſh of Bradford, in Yorkſhire, money-ſcrivener.
Samuel Holden and Joſiah Phipps, of Alderſgate-ſtreet, London, upholders and partners.
John Flounders, of Crathorne, in Yorkſhire, bleacher.
Richard Woods, of Southampton ſtreet, Covent-Garden, woollen-draper.
John Yaop, late of the Pariſh of Whitbourne, in Herefordſhire, dealer.
Joſeph Capner, of Liverpool, Grocer.
George Mathews, of High-Holbourn, horſedealer.

Edward

* *Captain Roberts was firſt lieutenant of the Quebec with Captain Farmer, when ſhe was burnt in the action with the Surveillante.*

Edward Stubbs, late of Audlem, near Nantwich, in Cheſhire (and now a priſoner in the Caſtle of Cheſter) merchant and tanner.
William Gaſton and William Williams, of Cheapſide, London, haberdaſhers and partners.
Charles Harbone, of Stratford upon Avon, moneyſcrivener.
Anthony Smith, of Palmer's Green, in the Pariſh of Edmonton, in Middleſex, mercer.
Richard Tomlinſon, now or late of Darſingham in Norfolk, butcher.
Richard Lowe, of Aſtley, in Worceſterſhire, dealer in hories and hop merchant.
Thomas Roberts, late of Balla, in Merionethſhire, in North Wales, dealer.
John Smith, late of Weſt Smithfield, London, oilman.
William Maud, late of Greetland, near Halifax, in Yorkſhire clothier.
William Eaton, of Endfield, in Middleſex, victualler.
Thomas Price, of St. Andrew, Holbourn, London, tinman.
John Middleton, of Salford, in Lancaſhire, dyer and roper.
William Caley the younger and John Hart, both of Kingſton upon Hull, grocers and copartners.
James Darke, of Glouceſter, fiſhmonger.
John Cheney of Warrington, in Lancaſhire, fuſtian manufacturer.
Charles Ferguſſon and James Murdoch, of Coleman ſtreet buildings, London, merchants and partners.
Charles Ferguſſon and William Shepherd, of Coleman ſtreet buildings, London merchants and partners.
Jarvis Whitehead, of Coleman-ſtreet, London, ſmith and ironmonger.
Samuel Ruſſell, of Crown-court, Threadneedle-ſtreet tailor.
Thomas Shalmerdine, of Manchester, worſted manufacturer.
John Fincham, late of St. Paul, Shadwell, cheeſemonger.
William Key, of Leek, in Staffordſhire, button-merchant.
Andrew Vezian, late of Gould-ſquare, Crutched-friars, London, merchant.
Robert Crofts, of Margate, in Kent, carpenter and builder.
William Key and James Lucas, both of Leek, in Staffordſhire, button-merchants and copartners.
John Lawſon and Charles Lawſon, of Tottenham-court-road, cheeſemongers and partners.
Richard Wilſon, of Pontefract, in Yorkſhire, money ſcrivener.
John Finlay, of Whitehaven, in Cumberland, merchant.
Stephen Pearſon, of Thrapſton, in Northamptonſhire, ſhopkeeper.
James Macgowan, of Pater-noſter-row, London, bookſeller.
John Haworth and Edmund Haworth, late of Blackburn, in Lancaſhire, calico-printers, ſurviving partners of William Haworth, late of the ſame place, calico printer.
John Lee of Bridgenorth, in Salop, ſhoemaker.
Richard Wilks, of Narrow-ſtreet, Limehouſe, brandy-merchant.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Sept. 15.

WE hear that not leſs than 16,000 voluntiers have already offered their ſervice to government: expreſſes upon expreſſes are hourly arriving with the moſt ſpirited and loyal addreſſes: we have no doubt but that within a few days there will not be an aſſociation in the kingdom that has not tendered its ſervices. There ſeems to be a mutual rivalry throughout the different aſſociations, not only which ſhall be foremoſt in diſplaying its attachment to government, but which ſhall appear moſt dutiful and loyal in their reſolution of aſſiſtance.

A moſt liberal ſubſcription has already taken place among the merchants corps, for ſupplying that reſpectable body with a complete ſet of camp equipage, to enable them to take the field on any ſervice that their country may require; and a very large quantity of ammunition is to be immediately purchaſed and depoſited in a proper place for the uſe of the corps upon any emergency.

What ſatisfaction it muſt be to the lord lieutenant to be able to repreſent to his majeſty, that unanimous ſpirit, which at preſent actuates the whole kingdom to defend with their lives and fortunes, the dignity and honour of his crown. Ireland ever conſpicuous for its loyalty to the Hanover family, exhibits at preſent ſuch proofs of attachment to its ſovereign as were perhaps never before exhibited in any nation. The whole people ſeem as one man poſſeſſed and impelled by the ſame ſpirit, and purſuing the ſame end, the ſafety of the kingdom, and the glory of their ſovereign.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Empreſs of Ruſſia has ſent ſome young people to China to learn the language, the arts and ſciences of that empire, and at the ſame time to eſtabliſh a correſpondence in thoſe parts for the advantage of commerce. A propoſal is alſo to be made to the ſovereign of China to receive a Ruſſian envoy extraordinary, who is to reſide at Pekin, and to ſend one in return to Ruſſia, together with ſome young people to learn the manners and cuſtoms of Europe.

The eſtabliſhment of ſeveral ports along the Japaneſe ſea to Kamſchatka goes on with great alacrity, and hopes are entertained of carrying the navigation of the Gulf Lena to the Perſian Gulf, and by that means to unite the trade of Europe with the remoteſt parts of Aſia.

The province of Lemberg in Poland has been greatly afflicted by locuſts, which have ravaged it in many places, particularly at Snyatin, were ſome ſwarms of them ſettled on the 5th of Auguſt, but theſe were only the van-guard of an infinitely greater number which paſſed on the 12th, directing their courſe to Horodenka and beyond it; when they departed they were ſeen flying for ſix hours ſucceſſively without reſting, and forming a thick cloud. Their number muſt have been ſtill greater in Podolia; a merchant, whoſe buſineſs called him thither, ſays, that on his journey he ſaw an extent of ſeven Poliſh miles entirely covered with them, and in many places they were heaped one on another a foot high, which preſages an inevitable famine next year, eſpecially as the drought and heats have ſcarcely left the country people any thing to ſubſiſt on.

We

We have accounts, that the plague has this year deſtroyed upwards of 40,000 perſons in Salonica, the capital of Macedonia, near half the inhabitants of Grand Cairo, and at leaſt one third of thoſe of Alexandria.

Advice is received from Offend, that the ground is marked out there for two long ſtreets and a ſquare, for a number of capital houſes for merchants; that carpenters and bricklayers flock from all parts, and are immediately employed, that good hands have high wages, and that the emperor is expected there very ſoon to take a view of the works carrying on.

In a village of Auſtrian Bavaria there lately fell a very heavy ſtorm of thunder, lightening, and rain, which was particularly felt in an hoſpital, where among others was a man who had loſt the uſe of one ſide by a paralytic ſtroke: The day after the ſtorm fell this man found himſelf able to get up and walk. The Phyſicians were much ſurpriſed at this phenomenon, and attribute it to the great virtues of the electrick fire contained in the lightening.

A letter from Faenza, in Italy, dated July 22, ſays, ſince the nights of the 11th and 12th inſtant we have had ſeveral ſhocks of an earthquake, which till the 17th were felt with more or leſs violence. On the laſt mentioned day one happened which was more alarming than that of the fourth of April, and we thought the whole town would have been deſtroyed: it began with a terrible ſhock, followed by a very rapid waving motion parellel to the horizon from eaſt to north, and from north to weſt; the earth was circularly raiſed from ſouth to north, which was repeated more than once. Since that day the internal motion hath been almoſt continual, ſo that all the inhabitants have left their habitations, and retired to the country under tents, far from walls or buildings. We are informed that in the dioceſe ſeveral houſes were deſtroyed, &c.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

AN Extract from the additions to the fourth edition of the admired poem intitled SYMPATHY, *will be given in our Poetical Eſſays for next month. Our poetical correſpondents, who might have expected to ſee any of their favours inſerted in that department this month, are requeſted to excuſe the poſtponing them, as it was owing to a redundancy of proſe compoſitions.*

We muſt once more ſollicit it as a favour, that Mr. W. W. will not repeatedly ſend to the publiſher copies of Verſes that have been in other publications, nor originals too incorrect for publication. Anſwers to this purport, with thanks for his good intention, have been given before, and we hoped they would have cloſed the correſpondence.

No uſe will be made of the circular note ſent to the Editor, by Mr. Robertſon, it has already been properly anſwered by the Editor of another Magazine.

The poetical compliment to Sir John Hamilton, is a juſt tribute to merit, but by no means ſuited to our plan, as it conveys a cenſure which may or may not be juſt. We have no authority to decide upon the propriety of the rewards beſtowed by his majeſty upon his officers. The king is the fountain of honours, not Lord Sandwich.

Some parts of the Monody *are pleaſing and correct, but the line ending with the word* noſe, *and the five laſt to unfeeling Sylvia, oblige us to lay it aſide.*

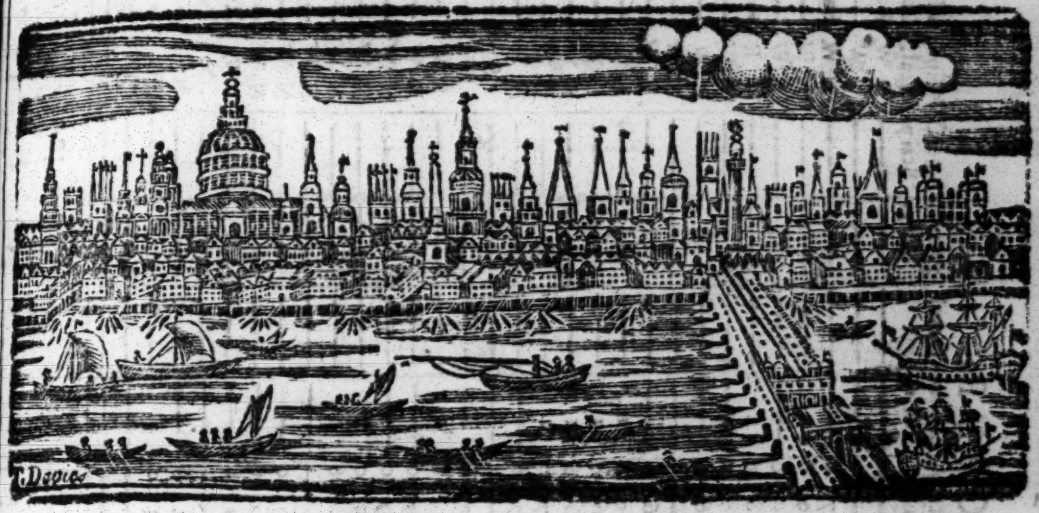
Having received undoubted proof from the author of the Letters on Spaniſh Poetry, that Quevedo died in the 65th year of his age, we beg the readers of our Magazine for July will be pleaſed to make the neceſſary correction, as we have inſerted 75th.

The Rules for bad Horſewomen are too particularly addreſſed, and ſatirical for inſertion.

We are much obliged to our correſpondent O, for his Eſſay on Hypocriſy, it will be found in our next. The poſtage of his letters will be paid with pleaſure, and his future correſpondence eſteemed.

Lecture XIV. *on Modern Hiſtory, in our next.*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For OCTOBER, 1781.

Extracts from the curious Account of the Termites, or White Ants of the Coaſt of Africa, and other hot Climates, by Mr. Henry Smeathman, publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions of the Royal Society, for the preſent Year 458
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With the following Embelliſhment, viz.

An elegant Engraving of the enormous HILLS or NESTS, formed by the TERMITES, or WHITE ANTS of AFRICA.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1781.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S.S. Ann.	New S S. A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchec Bills.	Omni.	3per C. Scrip.	4 perC. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29																		
30	Sunday																S W	Rain
1			56 3/4		12 3/8						11 7/8	14 7 6					S W	
2			56 3/4	16 3/4	12 7/8			5									N W	
3	115 5/8		56 3/4	16 3/4	12 7/8			5			12	14 9 6	1				N W	Fair
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6			56 3/8	16 3/8	12 3/8			5			12 1/2	14 7 0					N W	
7	Sunday							3		56 5/8	12 1/4	14 6 0			58		N W	
8			56 7/8		12 3/8												N W	
9			56 1/2	16 1/2		139		4			12 5/8	14 6 0			58		N W	
10			56 1/2	16 3/8	12 3/8			4		56 7/8	12 1/4	14 5 6	1		57 7/8		N E	
11		55 3/4	56 1/2	16 3/8				2			12 3/8	14 6 0	1				S W	
12		55	56 1/2	16 3/8	12 7/8			4		56 1/2	12 1/2	14 6 6	1				S W	
13		55	56	16 3/8	12 3/8			3			12 1/4	14 7 0	2		58		N W	
14	Sunday							3			12 1/2	14 7 6					N W	
15		55 3/4	56 7/8		12 3/8												S	
16	109 7/8	55	56	16 5/8	12			4			12 1/4	14 9 0	1				W	
17	114	55	56	16	12		52 7/8	4			12 3/4	14 9 6	1				S W	
18		55	56		12						12 1/4	14 9 0					S W	
19	109 7/8	55	56	16 1/2	12			4			12 1/8	14 9 0					S W	
20		55	56	16 1/2	12			4				14 9 0	1				N W	
21	Sunday									56 3/8	12 1/4	14 8 6	1				N W	
22		55 1/4	56 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/4			4									N W	
23	109 7/8	55	56 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/4		52 1/2	2		55 3/4	12 1/4	14 9 0					N W	
24		55	56 1/8	16 3/4	12 1/4			4			12 1/4	14 10 6			57 1/4		N W	
25			56 1/8									14 11 6			57 1/8		W	Rain
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28	Sunday							4			12 1/4	14 14 0	1		57 1/2		W	
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AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s.	d.	Rye. s.	d.	Barley, s.	d.	Oats. s.	d.	Beans. s.	d.
London	5	9	2	6	2	4	1	9	2	4

	Wheat. s.	d.	Rye. s.	d.	Barley. s.	d.	Oats. s.	d.	Beans. s.	d.
South Wales	4	6	3	0	1	11	1	1	2	2

	Wheat. s.	d.	Rye. s.	d.	Barley. s.	d.	Oats. s.	d.	Beans. s.	d.
Scotland	4	0	0	0	2	11	1	7	0	0

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR OCTOBER, 1781.

EXTRACTS FROM THE VERY CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF THE TERMITES, OR WHITE ANTS OF AFRICA, AND OTHER HOT CLIMATES.

In a Letter from Mr. Henry Smeathman to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. President of the Royal Society; published in the Philosophical Transactions, Vol. LXXI. *Part* I. *for the Year* 1781.

(Illustrated by an elegant representation of the Insects and their Nests.)

OF a great many curious parts of the creation I met with on my travels in that almost unknown district of Africa, called *Guinea*, the TERMITES, which by most travellers have been called WHITE ANTS, seemed to me, on many accounts, most worthy of that exact and minute attention I have bestowed upon them. The amazingly great and sudden mischief they frequently do to the property of people in tropical climates, makes them well known and greatly feared by the inhabitants.

The size and figure of their buildings have attracted the notice of many travellers, and yet the world has not hitherto been furnished with a tolerable description of them, though their contrivance and execution scarce fall short of human ingenuity and prudence. The sagacity of these little insects is so infinitely beyond that of any other animals I have ever heard of, that it is possible the accounts I have here communicated would not appear credible to many, without such vouchers and such corroborating testimony as I am fortunately able to produce, and are now before you. There are also many living witnesses in England to most of the extraordinary relations I have given, so that I hope to have full credit for such remarks, as no one but myself has probably had time and opportunities to make.

These insects are known by various names. They belong to the TERMES of LINNÆUS, and other systematical writers. By the *English*, in the windward parts of Africa, they are called *Bugga Bugs*. In the West-Indies, *Wood Lice*, *Wood Ants*, or *White Ants*. By the *French*, at Senegal, *Vague-Vagues*. In the West-Indies, *Poux de Bois*, or *Fourmis Blanches*. By the *Bolms*, or *Sherbro* people in Africa, *Scantz*. By the *Portugueſe* in the Brazils, *Coupée*, or *Cutters*, from their cutting things in pieces. By this latter name, and that of *Piercers*, or *Eaters*, and similar terms, they are distinguished in various parts of the tropical regions.

The following are the specific differences given by Dr. SOLANDER, of such insects of this *genus* as I have observed and collected:

1. TERMES *Bellicoſus* corpore fuſco, alis fuſceſcentibus: coſta ferrugineâ, ſtemmatibus ſubſuperis oculo propinquis, puncto centrali prominulo.

2. TERMES *Mordax* nigricans, antennis pedibuſque teſtaceis, alis fuliginoſis: areâ marginali dilatatâ: coſta nigricante, ſtemmatibus inferis oculo approximatis, puncto centrali impreſſo.

3. TERMES *Atrox* nigricans, ſegmentis abdominalibus margine pallidis, antennis pedibuſque teſtaceis, alis fuliginoſis: coſtâ nigrâ, ſtemmatibus inferis, puncto centrali impreſſo.

4. TERMES *Deſtructor* nigricans, abdominis lineâ laterali luteâ, antennis teſtaceis, alis hyalinis: coſtâ luteſcente, ſtemmatibus ſubſuperis, puncto centrali obliterato.

5. TERMES *rborum* corpore teſtaceo, alis fuſceſcentibus: coſta luteſcente, capite nigricante, ſtemmatibus

inferis oculo approximatis, puncto centrali impreſſo.

Of every ſpecies there are three orders; firſt, the working inſects, which I ſhall generally call *labourers*; next, the fighting ones, or *ſoldiers*, which do no kind of labour; and, laſt of all, the winged ones, or *perfect inſects*, which are male and female, and capable of propagation. Theſe might very appoſitely be called the *nobility* or *gentry*, for they neither labour, or toil, or fight, being quite incapable of either, and almoſt of ſelf-defence. Theſe only are capable of being elected kings and queens; and nature has ſo ordered it, that they emigrate within a few weeks after they are elected, and either eſtabliſh new kingdoms, or periſh within a day or two*.

My general account of the Termites, is taken from obſervations made on the *Termes Bellicoſus*, to which I was induced by the greater facility and certainty with which they could be made.

The neſts of this ſpecies are ſo numerous all over the iſland of *Bananas*, and the adjacent continent of Africa, that it is ſcarce poſſible to ſtand upon any open place, ſuch as a rice plantation, or other clear ſpot, where one of theſe buildings is not to be ſeen within fifty paces, and frequently two or three are to be ſeen almoſt cloſe to each other. Theſe buildings are uſually termed hills, by natives as well as ſtrangers, from their outward appearance, which is that of little hills more or leſs conical, generally pretty much in the form of ſugar loaves, and about *ten* or *twelve* feet in perpendicular height above the common ſurface of the ground. *See the Plate. Fig.* 1.

Theſe hills continue quite bare until they are ſix or eight feet high; but in time, the dead, barren clay, of which they are compoſed, becomes fertilized by the genial power of the elements in theſe prolific climates, and the addition of vegetable ſalts and other matters brought by the wind; and in the ſecond or third year, the hillock, if not overſhaded by trees, becomes almoſt covered with graſs and other plants; and in the dry ſeaſon when the herbage is burnt up by the rays of the ſun, it is not much unlike a very large hay-cock.

Every one of theſe buildings conſiſts of two diſtinct parts, the exterior and the interior. The exterior is one large ſhell in the manner of a dome, large and ſtrong enough to incloſe and ſhelter the interior from the viciſſitudes of the weather, and the inhabitants from the attacks of natural or accidental enemies. It is always, therefore, much ſtronger than the interior building, which is the habitable part, divided with a wonderful kind of regularity and contrivance into an amazing number of apartments, for the reſidence of the *king* and *queen*, and the nurſing their numerous progeny; or for magazines, which are always found well filled with ſtores and proviſions.

Theſe hills make their firſt appearance above ground by a little turret or two in the ſhape of ſugar loaves, which are run up a foot high or more. Soon after, at ſome little diſtance, while the former are increaſing in height and ſize, they raiſe others, and ſo go on increaſing the number and widening them at the baſe, till their works below are covered with theſe turrets, which they always raiſe the largeſt and higheſt in the middle, and by filling up the intervals between each turret, collect them as it were into one dome. They are made very ſolid and ſtrong, and when by the junction of them the dome is completed, for which purpoſe the turrets ſerve as ſcaffolds, they take away the middle ones entirely, except the tops, which joined together make the crown of the cupola, and apply the clay to the building of the works within, or to erecting freſh turrets for the purpoſe of raiſing the hillocks ſtill higher: ſo that no doubt ſome part of the clay is uſed ſeveral times, like the boards and poſts of a maſon's ſcaffold.

When they are at their full height, they anſwer excellently (being ſufficiently ſtrong) as places to look out. I have been with three men on the top of one of theſe hillocks. (*Fig.* 8.) Whenever word was brought us of a veſſel

* *The indiſpenſable neceſſity we were under to divide this article, in order to make room for that variety which we conſtantly give in our Magazine, makes it proper to take notice, that the claſſes of the inſects are only juſt mentioned here, to explain the account of their buildings, which immediately follows; but in the ſequel each claſs will be more minutely deſcribed, with references to the plate.*

veſſel in ſight, we immediately ran to ſome Bugga-Bug hill, and clambered up to get a good view, for upon the common ſurface it was ſeldom poſſible to ſee over the graſs or plants, which in ſpite of monthly bruſhings, generally prevented all horizontal views at a diſtance.

The interior parts of theſe hillocks, as may be ſeen by the ſection (*Fig.* 2) are diſpoſed, nearly according to the following plan:

The *royal chamber* is ſituated at about a level with the ſurface of the ground, at an equal diſtance from all ſides of the building, and directly under the apex of the hill. It is on all ſides, both above and below, ſurrounded by what I ſhould call the *royal apartments*, which have only labourers and ſoldiers in them, and can be intended for no other purpoſe than for theſe to wait in, either to guard, or ſerve their common *father* and *mother*, on whoſe ſafety depends the happineſs, and, according to the negroes, even the exiſtence of the community. Theſe apartments compoſe an intricate labyrinth, which extends a foot or more in diameter from the royal chamber on every ſide. Here the nurſeries and magazines begin, and, being ſeparated by ſmall empty chambers and galleries, which go round them, or communicate from one to the other, are continued on all ſides to the outward ſhell, and reach up within it, two thirds, or three fourths of its height, leaving an open area in the middle under the dome, which very much reſembles the nave of an old cathedral: this is ſurrounded by three or four very large gothic ſhaped arches, which are ſometimes two or three feet high next the front of the area, but diminiſh very rapidly as they recede from thence, like the arches of iſles in perſpective, and are ſoon loſt among the innumerable chambers and nurſeries behind them.

All theſe chambers, and the paſſages leading to and from them, being arched, they help to ſupport one another, and while the interior large arches prevent their falling into the center, and keep open the area, the exterior building ſupports them on the outſide.

There are, comparatively ſpeaking, few openings into the great area, and they for the moſt part ſeem intended only to admit that genial warmth into the nurſeries which the dome collects.

The area has a flattiſh floor, which lays over the royal chamber, but ſometimes a good height above it, having nurſeries and magazines between. It is water-proof, and contrived, as far as I could gueſs, to let the water off, if it ſhould get in, and run over by ſome ſhort way into the ſubterraneous paſſages which run under the loweſt apartments in the hill in various directions, and of an aſtoniſhing ſize, being wider than the bore of a great cannon. Theſe ſubterraneous paſſages or galleries are lined very thick with the ſame kind of clay of which the hill is compoſed, and aſcend the inſide of the outward ſhell in a ſpiral manner, and winding round the whole building up to the top, interſect each other at different heights, opening either immediately into the dome in various places, and into the interior building, the new turrets, &c. or communicating thereto, by other galleries of different bores or diameters, either circular or oval. From every part of theſe galleries are various ſmall pipes or galleries leading to different parts of the building. Under ground there are a great many which lead downward by ſloping deſcents three and four feet perpendicular among the gravel, from whence the labouring Termites cull the finer parts, which being worked up in their mouths to the conſiſtence of mortar, becomes that ſolid clay or ſtone of which their hills, and all their buildings, except their nurſeries, are compoſed. Other galleries again aſcend and lead out horizontally on every ſide, and are carried under ground near to the ſurface a vaſt diſtance: for if you deſtroy all the neſts within one hundred yards of your houſe, the inhabitants of thoſe who are left unmoleſted farther off, will nevertheleſs carry on their ſubterraneous galleries, and invade the goods and merchandiſe contained in it, by ſap and mine, and do great miſchief, if you are not very circumſpect.

But to return to the cities from whence theſe extraordinary expeditions and operations originated: it ſeems there is a degree of neceſſity for the galleries under the hills being thus large, being the great thoroughfares for all the labourers and ſoldiers going forth or returning upon any buſineſs whatever,

whatever, whether fetching clay, wood, water, or proviſions; and they are certainly well calculated for the purpoſes to which they are applied, by the ſpiral ſlope which is given them; for if they were perpendicular the labourers would not be able to carry on their building with ſo much facility, as they aſcend a perpendicular with great difficulty, and the ſoldiers can ſcarce do it at all. It is on this account that ſometimes a road like a ledge, is made on the perpendicular ſide of any part of the building within their hill, which is flat on the upper ſurface, and half an inch wide, and aſcends gradually like a ſtair-caſe, or like thoſe roads which are cut on the ſides of hills and mountains, that would otherwiſe be inacceſſible: by which, and ſimilar contrivances, they travel with great facility to every interior part.—

Thus I have deſcribed, as briefly as the ſubject would admit, theſe wonderful buildings, ſo remarkable, that travellers have ſeldom, where they were to be ſeen, taken notice of any other."

Mr. Smeathman then goes on to deſcribe ſome inferior buildings made by other ſpecies of the Termites, but we meet with nothing very remarkable, till we come to the neſts built by the *Termes Arborem*. Theſe are generally ſpherical, or oval, and built in trees. Sometimes they are ſeated between the arms and the ſtems of trees (Fig. 7.) and very frequently may be ſeen ſurrounding the branch of a tree at the height of ſeventy or eighty feet; and (though but rarely of ſo large a ſize) as big as a very great ſugar caſk. The colour of theſe neſts, like that of the roofed turrets, is black, from which and their irregular ſurface and orbicular ſhape, they have been called *Negro Heads* by our firſt writers on the Caribbee Iſlands, and by the French *Têtes des Negres*. *See Hunter's Evelyn's Sylva*, p. 17.

They are compoſed of ſmall particles of wood and the various gums and juices of trees, combined with, perhaps, thoſe of animals, and worked by thoſe little induſtrious creatures into a paſte, and ſo moulded into innumerable little cells of very different and irregular forms, which afford no amuſing variety and nothing curious, but the immenſe quantity of inhabitants, young and old, with which they are at all times crowded; on which account they are ſought for in order to feed young fowls, and eſpecially for the rearing of Turkies. Theſe neſts are very compact, and ſo ſtrongly attached to the boughs on which they are fixed, that there is no detaching them but by cutting them in pieces, or ſawing off the branch; and they will ſuſtain the force of a tornado as long as the tree on which they are fixed.

The miſchief done by the *Termes Bellicoſus*, the *Termes Arborum*, and others of the ſame *genus* is almoſt incredible: ſome of the moſt extraordinary inſtances are ſelected, from the very long account given by Mr. Smeathman, for the information and entertainment of our readers.

"The *Termes Arborem* (thoſe which build in trees) frequently eſtabliſh their neſts within the roofs and other parts of houſes, to which they do conſiderable damage, if not timely extirpated. The larger ſpecies are, however, not only much more deſtructive, but more difficult to be guarded againſt, ſince they make their approaches chiefly under ground, deſcending below the foundations of houſes and ſtores at ſeveral feet from the ſurface, and riſing again either in the floors or entering at the bottom of the poſts of which the ſides of the building are compoſed, bore quite through them, following the courſe of the fibres to the top, or making lateral perforations and cavities here and there as they proceed.

While ſome are employed in gutting the poſts, others aſcend from them, entering a rafter or ſome other part of the roof. If they once find the thatch, which ſeems to be a favorite food, they ſoon bring up wet clay, and build their pipes or galleries through the roof in various directions, as long as it will ſupport them; ſometimes eating the palm tree leaves and branches of which it is compoſed, and, perhaps (for variety ſeems pleaſing to them) the rattan or other running plant which is uſed as a cord to tye the various parts of the roof together, and that to the poſts which ſupport it: thus, with the aſſiſtance of the rats, who during the rainy ſeaſon are apt to ſhelter themſelves there, and to burrow through it, they very ſoon ruin the houſe by weakening the faſtenings, and expoſing it to the wet. In the mean time the poſts will be perforated in every direc-

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tion as full of holes as that timber in the bottoms of ſhips, which has been bored by the worms: the fibrous and knotty parts which are the hardeſt, being left to the laſt.

They ſometimes, in carrying on this buſineſs find, I will not pretend to ſay how, that the poſt has ſome weight to ſupport, and then, if it is a convenient track to the roof, or is itſelf a kind of wood agreeable to them, they bring their mortar, and fill all or moſt of the cavities, leaving the neceſſary roads through it, and as faſt as they take away the wood replace the vacancy with that material; which being worked together by them cloſer and more compactly than human ſtrength or art could ram it, when the houſe is pulled to pieces, in order to examine if any of the poſts are fit to be uſed again, thoſe of the ſofter kinds are often found reduced almoſt to a ſhell, and all or a greater part transformed from wood to clay as ſolid and as hard as many kinds of free-ſtone uſed for building in England. It is much the ſame when the *Termites Bellicoſi* get into a cheſt or trunk containing cloaths and other things; if the weight above is great, they carry their pipes through, and replace a great part with clay, running their galleries in various directions. The Tree Termites indeed, when they get within a box, often make a neſt there, and being once in poſſeſſion, deſtroy it at their leiſure. They did ſo to the pyramidal box which contained my compound miſcroſcope. It was of mahogany, and I had left it in the ſtore of Governor Campbell of Tobago, for a few months, while I made the tour of the Leeward Iſlands. On my return, I found theſe inſects had done much miſchief in the ſtore, and among other things, had taken poſſeſſion of the miſcrocope, and eaten every thing about it, except the glaſs or metal, and the board on which the pedeſtal is fixed, with the drawers under it and the things encloſed. The cells were built all round the pedeſtal and the tube, and attached to it on every ſide. All the glaſſes which were covered with the wooden ſubſtance of their neſts retained a cloud of a gummy nature upon them that was not eaſily got off, and the lacquer or burniſh with which the braſs work was covered was totally ſpoiled. Another party had taken a liking to the ſtaves of a Madeira caſk, and had let out almoſt a pipe of fine old wine. If the large ſpecies of Africa (*the Termites Bellicoſi*) had been ſo long in the uninterrupted poſſeſſion of ſuch a ſtore, they would not have left twenty pounds weight of wood remaining of the whole building, and all that it contained.

Theſe inſects are not leſs expeditious in deſtroying the ſhelves, wainſcoting, and other fixtures of an houſe, than the houſe itſelf. They are for ever piercing and boring in all directions, and ſometimes go out of the broadſide of one poſt into that of another joining to it; but they prefer and always deſtroy the ſofter ſubſtances firſt and are particularly fond of pine and fir boards, which they excavate and carry away with wonderful diſpatch and aſtoniſhing cunning: for, except a ſhelf have ſomething ſtanding upon it, as a book, or any thing elſe which may tempt them, they will not perforate the ſurface, but artfully preſerve it quite whole, and eat away all the inſide, except a few fibres, which barely keep the two ſides connected together, ſo that a piece of inch-board which appears ſolid to the eye will not weigh more than two ſheets of paſte-board of equal dimenſions, after theſe animals have been a little while in poſſeſſion of it. In ſhort, the Termites are ſo inſidious in their attacks; that we cannot be too much on our guard againſt them: they will ſometimes begin and raiſe their works, eſpecially in new houſes, through the floor. If you deſtroy the work ſo begun, and make a fire upon the ſpot, the next night they will attempt to riſe through another part; and if they happen to emerge under a cheſt or trunk early in the night, will pierce the bottom and deſtroy or ſpoil every thing in it before morning. On theſe accounts we are careful to ſet all our cheſts and boxes upon ſtones or bricks, ſo as to leave the bottoms of ſuch furniture ſome inches above the ground; which not only prevents theſe inſects finding them out ſo readily, but preſerves the bottoms from a corroſive damp which would ſtrike from the earth through, and rot every thing therein.

When the Termites attack trees and branches in the open air, they ſometimes vary in their manner of doing it. If a ſtake in a hedge has not taken root and vegetated, it becomes their

buſineſs to deſtroy it. If it has a good ſound bark round it, they will enter at the bottom, and eat all but the bark, which will remain and exhibit the appearance of a ſolid ſtick, but if they cannot truſt the bark, they cover the whole ſtick with their mortar, and then it looks as if it had been dipped into thick mud that had been dried on. Under this covering they work, leaving no more of the ſtick and bark than is barely ſufficient to ſupport it, and frequently not the ſmalleſt particle, ſo that upon a very ſmall tap with your walking ſtick, the whole ſtake though apparently as thick as your arm and four or five feet long, loſes its form, and diſappearing like a ſhadow, falls in ſmall fragments at your feet. They generally enter the body of a large tree which has fallen through age or been thrown down by violence, on the ſide next the ground, and eat away at their leiſure within the bark, without giving themſelves the trouble either to cover it on the outſide, or to replace the wood which they have removed from within, being ſome how ſenſible that there is no neceſſity for it. Theſe excavated trees have deceived me two or three times in running: for attempting to ſtep upon them, two or three feet high, I might as well have attempted to ſtep upon a cloud, and have come down with ſuch unexpected violence that, beſides ſhaking my teeth and bones almoſt to diſlocation, I have been precipitated head foremoſt among the neighbouring trees and buſhes.

Sometimes, though ſeldom, they attack living trees, but not, I apprehend, before ſymptoms of mortification have appeared at the roots, ſince it is evident, that theſe inſects are intended in the order of nature to haſten the diſſolution of ſuch trees and vegetables as have arrived at their greateſt maturity and perfection, and which would by a tedious decay, ſerve only to encumber the face of the earth. This purpoſe they anſwer ſo effectually, that nothing periſhable eſcapes them, and it is almoſt impoſſible to leave any thing penetrable upon the ground a long time in ſafety; for the odds are, that, put it where you will abroad, they will find it out before the following morning, and its deſtruction follows very ſoon of courſe. In conſequence of this diſpoſition, the woods never remain long encumbered with the fallen trunks of trees or their branches; and thus the total deſtruction of deſerted towns is ſo effectually completed, that in two or three years a thick wood fills the ſpace; and, unleſs *iron-wood* poſts have been made uſe of, not the leaſt veſtige of an houſe is to be diſcovered.—

Thus we perceive that theſe inſects, which in one ſenſe are moſt pernicious, are in another very uſeful. In this reſpect they reſemble very much the common flies, which are regarded by mankind in general as noxious, and at beſt uſeleſs beings in the creation; but this is certainly for want of conſideration. There are not probably in all nature animals of more importance, and it would not be difficult to prove, that we ſhould feel the want of one or two ſpecies of large quadrupeds, much leſs than of one or two ſpecies of theſe deſpicable looking inſects. Mankind in general are ſenſible that nothing is more diſagreeable or more peſtiferous than putrid ſubſtances; and it is apparent to all who have made obſervation, that thoſe little inſects contribute more to the quick diſſolution and diſperſion of putreſcent matter than any other. They are ſo neceſſary in all hot climates, that even in the open fields a dead animal or any ſmall putrid ſubſtance cannot be laid upon the ground two minutes before it will be covered with flies and their maggots, which inſtantly entering quickly devour one part, and perforating the reſt in various directions, expoſe the whole to be much ſooner diſſipated by the elements. Thus it is with the Termites; the rapid vegetation in hot climates, of which no idea can be formed by any thing to be ſeen in our own, is equalled by as great a degree of deſtruction from natural as well as accidental cauſes; they are the natural agents of this deſtruction."——

In our next, we ſhall conclude our extracts from this wonderful narrative with a more particular account of the three orders of the *Termites Bellicosi* repreſented on the plate, deſcribing their propagation, the management of their eggs, and other operations in their neſts; and the excurſions of another ſpecies, the *Marching Termites*.

ESSAY

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXIX.

ON THE EFFECTS OF HYPOCRISY.

SUCH is the vanity that makes up a conſiderable part of our compoſition, that we haſten to the relief or advancement of him, from whom we form the ſtrongeſt hopes of a plentiful harveſt of praiſe. Or, if he has connections from which credit and applauſe are likely to ſpring, it will ſerve the purpoſes of vain glory and avarice as well. This helps to account for the temporary proſperity which uſually attends moſt of the hypocritical and fawning tribe. Though they are commonly ſuſpected of offering incenſe at the ſhrine of the unworthy; and not only of conniving at, but of frequently applauding the irregularities and vices of the rich and powerful, yet the generality of us will readily accept of their encomiums, and reward them for their praiſe. On account of the ſuſpicion we entertain of their inſincerity, their adulation fails to produce in us a cordial eſteem for them, yet as they have endeavoured to revive in us a ſenſe of our own excellencies, and given us freſh proofs we are admired and reſpected in the world: ſhall the pains they have taken go unrewarded? Shall ſuch pleaſing actions remain unnoticed? No, our native vanity like ferment in our blood, when it is once ſufficiently rouſed, will operate powerfully, and produce its genuine effects. It inſtantly ſuggeſts to us we ought not too nicely to ſcrutinize the man's motive—he hath ſaid it, he hath done it, and why ſhould I trouble my head about his ſprings of action. He is indeed remarkably civil to moſt people; and as he makes a point of carrying himſelf ſubmiſſively towards the wealthy, and of extolling the wiſdom of the powerful, if occaſion requires he will not only vindicate my fame, but alſo ſet an example to all around me of the deference and ſubmiſſion with which I ought to be treated. Similar to theſe muſt be the reaſonings of thoſe men, who are known to promote no one's intereſt but that of ſychophants and toad-eaters. To aſcribe this foible wholly to a deficiency in their intellectual powers, would certainly be doing many of them great injuſtice, as in a variety of inſtances they give us ſufficient proofs of a good underſtanding: and yet we often find they have boſoms very far from being impregnable againſt the artillery of hypocriſy; ſo far are they from being proof againſt the ingratiating inſinuations of the deceitful, that they commonly ſuffer themſelves to be taken captives by them at their will. Neither does this always happen to them in their unguarded hours; but, ſtrange and inconſiſtent as at firſt view it may ſeem, they often with their eyes open give way to the perſuaſions of an hypocrite, and ſpite of the apprehenſions they have of unſoundneſs about his heart, they run half way to meet his applications. I am aware that the proneneſs to liſten to the tale of a hypocrite is often attributed to weakneſs of underſtanding. But thoſe who argue upon this principle, will not allow that there is ſomething in the heart of man, which too frequently prevails upon him to act in oppoſition to a well informed judgement. On the contrary, I think it may be eaſily proved, that the extenſive tribe of flatterers and ſychophants are people of the meaneſt natural abilities upon earth, and that thoſe whom they circumvent are always their ſuperiors in point of genius and underſtanding. Through a conſciouſneſs of a poverty of abilities a hypocrite diligently ſupplies that vaſt deficiency by conſummate craft and low cunning. Here he plumes himſelf, upon the extent of his wiſdom, but as far are his ignoble artifices from deſerving that appellation, as the glow-worm is from a reſemblance of the ſun. The hypocrite, at all times and places, as far his judgement goes, ſpeaks what he thinks will beſt pleaſe, and what he hopes, if we are abſent, will come with double advantage to our ears. This operates upon our ſelf-love and vanity to ſuch a degree, that we think nothing too good for the inſtrument of ſuch a pleaſing ſenſation. Such, alas! is the general depravity of mankind—ſuch is the frailty and inconſiſtency of many mortals of no mean endowments.

We are commonly told that people riſe in the world by dint of merit; but the reverſe is true in fact. Our reaſon

tells us that merit ought to have the principal ſhare in our advancement, but the cuſtom of the world hourly ſhews to us it is not ſo. And as long as mankind are guided more by their various affections than by reaſon, this will ever continue to be the caſe. Speculating upon merit cannot but prove a piece of indulgence to a moraliſt; and he will proceed to ſhew you how, by the natural fitneſs of things, the higheſt degrees of it inevitably place you in the moſt honourable and lucrative employment your profeſſion admits of. And he will add, perhaps, that a man of merit has but to ſhew himſelf to the world, and he will meet with adequate encouragement. This theory is juſt, but as times go we cannot reduce it to practice. In every department of life, amongſt all denominations of people, from court down to the cottage, the ſycophants are preferred. This is a ſtanding general rule in the world, and daily experience ſhews that no general rule has fewer exceptions.

Hence undoubtedly a late celebrated nobleman found it neceſſary, in order to arrive at power and proſperity, to inculcate upon his ſon, with much duity and deep concern, the doctrin *ſimulation*. Having obſerved in var climes that mankind are governed the ſame paſſions; that the ſame va ſelf-love and avarice pervade thro the whole race, he inſtructs us how find out, and play upon, every o ruling paſſion as the only way to in ſucceſs. And verily, no doctrine be better calculated for the purp of reſtleſs ambition and latent villa He that fawns and flatters beſt, o other words, he that is the moſt finiſ hypocrite, is univerſally eſteemed moſt worthy man. I make no do but our anceſtors believed that ploded maxim, "honeſty is the policy;" but "*Tempora mutantur nos mutamur in illis*," both the ti and we are very much changed. N it may be ſaid of poor ſincerity a lawyer ſaid once of conſcience: "C ſcience! (exclaimed he with an oa if I had been ſuch a curſed fool a regard conſcience, I ſhould not h been worth the one hundredth part the money I am now worth!"

LETTERS ON UPSTART GREATNESS.

(Continued from our laſt, page 423, and concluded.)

TO THE EDITOR.

Quos ego homines effugi, cum in hos incidi. CICERO AD ATTICUM

What patients have I not loſt, in curing theſe?

SIR,

I Concluded my laſt with an account of my treatment of Mr. Henpeck's wife, cordwainer of the city of London, and gentleman—I am now to give you ſome notion of my practice in more obſtinate caſes.

Timothy Buck, aged 24, apprentice to an eminent mercer in Ludgate, was ſeized about the end of laſt December, with a violent fit of *Upſtart Greatneſs*; he had been fatigued all day, with carrying out parcels, and on retiring to his chamber, one night found a preſcription lying on his table, of which this is an exact copy:

"SIR,

"We are happy to inform you, that your number came up this day a prize of 5000l. We are, your's,

"SCRAPUM, SLY, and Co.

"*To Timothy Buck, Eſq.*"

My friend Tim's conſtitution was weak for ſuch a doſe. It threw h immediately into a fit of ſtarting, jum ing, ſinging, curſing, and ſwearin and although he was univerſally kno to be a *d—n'd modeſt* fellow, he tempted to offer violence to the ſerva girl that very night. He ſaid, would take her into keeping—"Lo ſays ſhe, you take me into keepin where is the four-and-nine-pence I l you laſt Sunday to go to Iſlington keeping quoth'a!" Next morning, T loſt the uſe of his legs, and was oblig to get a hackney coach to carry him the office, where he received his f doſe. His diſorder was become v violent, for it changed every part of diſpoſition, and a whore, a whiſky, a gi mare, and a black-boy, followed ea other as cauſe and effect. He now mov

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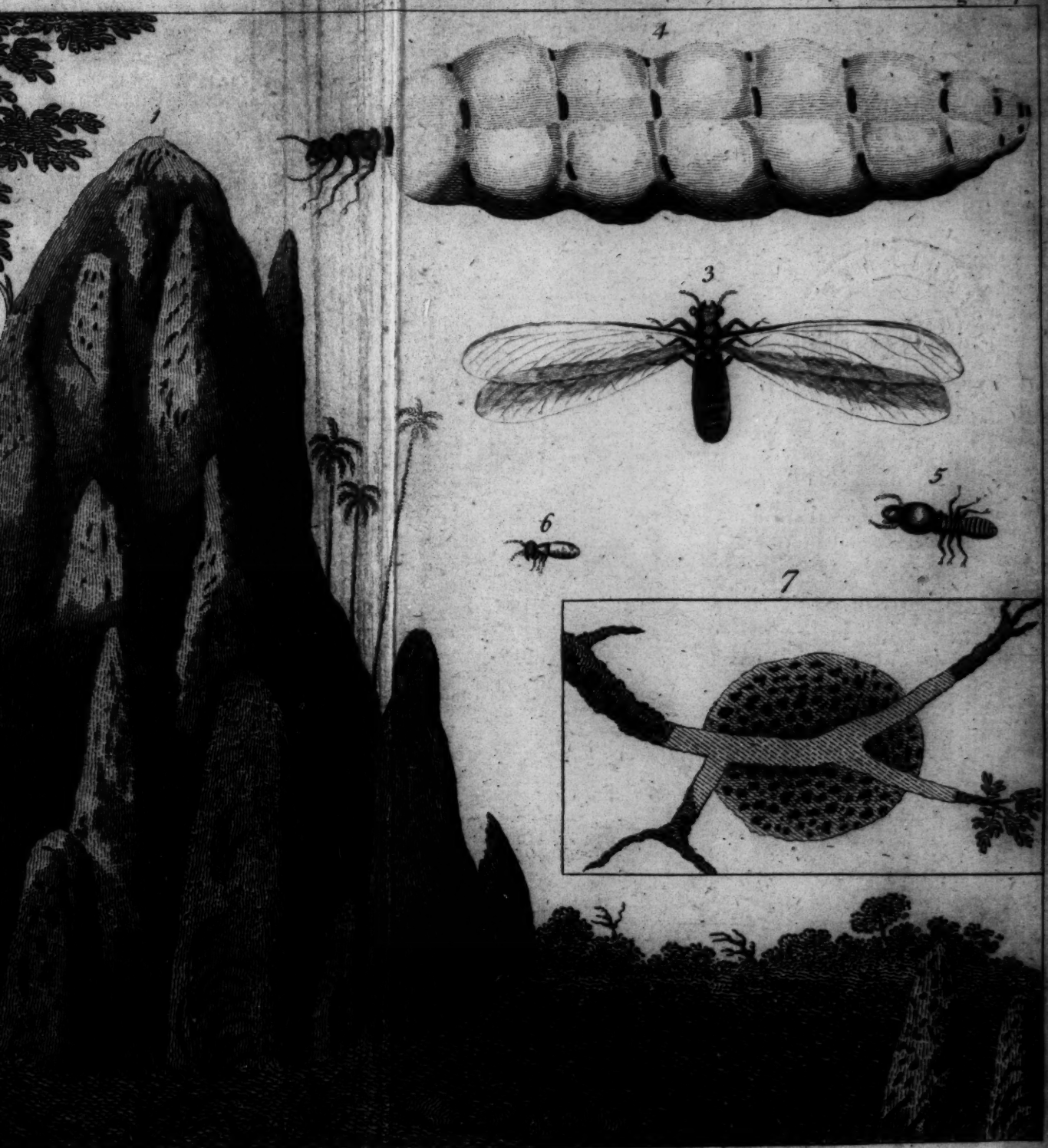
A View of the Nests of the TERMITES



ES of Africa, and of the claſses of those Insects.

ſphere hitherto unknown to him—
k lodgings in St. James's ſtreet, lay
ed till 12, and ſat up till ſix next
ning: for it was an eſtabliſhed
xim with him, to add to the night
at he took from the day. The
ughts of the city were odious—"No,
ity ball, or a lord mayor's feaſt may
for once, becauſe one may *ba—diner*
little with the girls, you know, or
kold an alderman, you know;—
erwiſe I know not what they are
od for—there is ſo much vulgarity—
h Iſlington looks and Clapham
aſtity—ſo little of the *haut ton*—
—mme, the city's a bore—quite a bore
on 'onner."

It was but lately I fell in with Tim: hen in good health he uſed to take a nt of Truman's entire with us at our und table in Cornhill; but having ft off the cuſtom, we had almoſt for-ot him, when, one night laſt month, e paid us a viſit, that he might not be hought proud; having walked all he way on foot, from Sir Sampſon queezum's, his banker, to the Wool-ack, which is about 109 yards nearly. We were all glad to ſee him not think-ng of his diſorder——"So, Tim, how o you—where have you been this age; vaiter, bring Tim a pint of porter and obacco." "No, no, hold, Dr. Celſi-imus, I thank you. No, waiter, bring me a bottle of claret." "Sir we do not keep wine." "Do not you? hen you may go and be d—d. 'Ope you are well, doctor." "Why, indiffe-rent, Tim; but you ſeem to have changed your liqour with a vengeance." "'Es, 'Es, I have changed it to be ſure; I was always d—d fond of cham-pagne. 'Es, it was my favourite, but I am poſitively adviſed to uſe claret, as more convenient for my ſtomach; 'ſides you muſt know I have certain reaſons; not quite ſound; a d—d affair; you take me." "O! ho! what the little ſquinting wench in Ivy lane." "Squint-ing wench; no, no, you do ſquib a little now; no ſhe lives in Vine-ſtreet, Piccadilly." "Piccadilly! that's a great way off; has your maſter much buſineſs there?" "Buſineſs! Sir, bu-ineſs! d—me, Sir, how do you mean? Do you affront me ſo far as to ſuppoſe I have any buſineſs where I go? No, ir, in St. Jame's-ſtreet we have no buſi-neſs. Buſineſs; d—me, the very name's a puke. Buſineſs may do, Sir, in Cheapſide, in Mutton-lane, or in Far-ringdon Without, or Within, but gentle-men of *goût*, we men of the *rage* are above it. D—me, Sir, I would not go to ſtool, if I thought any ſneaking, plodding cit had been there before me."

I ſtared at this moſt tremendous ha-rangue, and like Milton's devil,

"——grinned horribly
"A ghaſtly ſmile."——

"Pray, Sir, ſaid I, are you not my friend Timothy Buck, of Shoe-lane?" "My name is Buck, Sir." And was not your father a journeyman baker from Aberdeen?" "I am not account-able for my father's faults." "And was not you under-apprentice to Paul Prig on Ludgate-hill?" "'Ave not the honour of knowing the gentleman." "Nor ever had I ſuppoſe, eh!" "'Es, I have ſeen Mr. Prig; but if we people of rank did not forget city acquaint-ances, there would be no living at all in the weſt end of the town. But I muſt take myſelf off; this is a d—d vulgar place, where they keep no cla-ret; beſides Lord Spindle and I have an appointment at Brooke's at half paſt ten. So adieu."

I ſaw now plainly what the diſorder was, but it was impoſſible to cure it altogether; I determined to wait till a criſis ſhould come. Meantime it was proper to abate the violence of particu-lar ſymptoms. He was ſeized with the *cacoethes ſcribendi*, which produced a moſt terrible *tragedy*; the *tragedy* con-tinued with little interruption for two nights; but I effectually put a ſtop to it on the third by a compoſition made up of *oranges, half-eaten pippins*, and the *tongues* of *ſerpents*. He complained after this of a *bad taſte*, and in a few weeks *printing* took place, and the *tra-gedy* was like to have returned; I or-dered a ſtrong doſe of the *acid of re-views*, which griped him moſt cruelly; but by ſtopping the *tragedy*, it cured the *cacoethes*.

In the opera houſe he generally raged very much; people indeed thought he was mad. The *Veſtrimania* ſeized him to ſuch a degree, that he ſaid he believed men were never intended to ſtand on both legs. He always in the theatre ſpoke louder than the players, leered to one, ogled to another, winked to a favourite actreſs, in order to make us believe he had an affair with her. On

coming out, he kicked his coachman for not drawing up before Lord Frizzle's battered vis-a vis; went to the royal hotel, bullied the waiters, broke ſome glaſſes; ſtept into a gaming houſe, loſt a cool hundred, d—d his ſtars, offered to challenge *Sir Billy Cogdie*, and betted five hundred that the cook's name (Joſeph) was ſpelt with a G. At length the *white hat* appeared, and I am confidently aſſured he was one of the firſt who were advocates for *white hats* in the public papers. But the diſorder now began to abate; ſome ſymptoms of weakneſs began to appear, and I obſerved ſome ugly ſpots called *creditors*, not many in number, but increaſing and threatening to *break*. In a ſhort time after this, the mortal ſymptoms appeared; and laſt week, after coming from Colman's (where he had been endeavouring to put Wilſon *out of countenance for his indecency* in petticoats) he was ſeized by the *Tipſtaff* on both ſhoulders. This ſymtom carried him off in two hours in great agonies. He was buried next day in the *Fleet* with this inſcription:

"Here lies the body of Timothy Buck, Eſq. who departed *this life* in the twenty-fourth year of his age. He bore a lingering illneſs with great philoſophy, and yielded up his *ſpirit* to him who gave it, in hopes of a ſpeedy *inſolvency*. His laſt words were, '*d—n the dice, and may the keepers of gaming houſes be hanged.*'—Reader, go thou, and do ſo likewiſe."

I am, your's

Oct. 5, 1781. CELSISSIMUS.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A COMPARISON BETWEEN AMBITION AND COQUETRY.

IT is not every one who has the vigilance, ſpirit, and capacity to be ambitious, becauſe pride, vigour, and perſeverance, the chief promoters of it, are uſually deſtroyed by *indolence*, which, as Rochefoucault obſerves, "ſwallows up both the paſſions and virtues." The medium which ſteps in betwixt ambition and meanneſs is the faſhionable paſſion of coquetry, which is founded upon that inferior kind of vanity adapted to ordinary conceptions as well as thoſe of ſuperior abilities, and is brought to perfection in the various degrees and conditions of its poſſeſſors. I have ſeen whole treatiſes written upon this ſubject, wherein the authors, after having diſſected and diſplayed it as they thought fit, have proved it to be the moſt pernicious and troubleſome paſſion we can be plagued with, which to be ſure I cannot deny when it is applied to deceit in love, and to thoſe ladies who wiſh to inveigle, torment, and diſtract their lovers without the intention of ever making them happy. But it is certain there are numerous coquets in manners and behaviour as well as in love, and this is the kind of coquetry I mean, when I hold it in ſome ſhape ſimilar to ambition.

Now people are coquets in the ſame degree as they want the true ambition and pride, or ſuffer it to dwindle and degenerate into affectation and vanity.

It is a miſtake to imagine that this paſſion is confined to the ladies only, for I am well aſſured it creeps as frequently into the diſpoſitions of men: for, as a deſire to attain the art of pleaſing is univerſal, ſo the modes uſed to accompliſh it are more various than what is laid down by nature or education; where there is one who inherits an uniformity of good breeding and eaſy gaiety from nature; there are a ſcore, who would be thought to poſſeſs it although nature and their education be againſt them; therefore in my idea, coquetry in the male ſex is not ſo unuſeful or contemptible as people imagine; ſince it has a great ſhare in the formation of a modern gentleman, and if it be a blemiſh in the human heart, it is at leaſt a modeſt, cautious, and cleanly one, and endeavours to hide itſelf from the niceſt obſerver, which is more than can be ſaid of lying, drunkenneſs, impudence, and folly.

Male coquetry being a ſpecies of pride ſeveral degrees beneath ambition (which is graſping, reſtleſs, and aſpiring) is much more convenient, and eaſy to be compaſſed, and better ſuited to the lazy conſtitution of thoſe who practice it, beſides, (like an elegant ſuit of clothes) it may be worn as occaſion requires, according to the company you are deſirous to ſhine in, or would wiſh to pleaſe.

My

My friend, NED CAUTIOUS, hath hath made ſuch refinements upon this art, that he has inherited indigence and his garret a dozen years, without a diſcovery of his being any other than a man of breeding, education, and worth; although I know him to be the very reverſe, and a perfect blockhead in all reſpects excepting his trade of artificial politeneſs. You will find him in company deſcribe a thouſand petty ſcenes in faſhionable life, contrived as indications of his being high born. Happening one day to meet with him in mixed company after hearing him drop a hint, that he had influence with men in power, he began in a vexatious tone to curſe the importunities of ſollicitors for places. "I proteſt, ſays he, I am everlaſtingly plagued with their wants; it is really a hardſhip upon me, that I muſt undergo the worryings of a ſet of needy rogues, who will not let me reſt. I am ſometimes tempted to tell them I have no power with thoſe who could ſerve them, but I could not get them to believe me, and that is my misfortune, for they know better"—and all this was ſpoken as naturally as if they really did apply, and that he really had the power to ſerve them in the way he mentioned. Thus having talked for ſeveral hours in the ſtyle of one who could lend you *thouſands*, he will ſteal dejectedly home to darn his hoſe, waſh his ſhirt, or broil him a herring in his garret: and there I muſt leave him, in order to introduce a letter from an old man who deſired me to put it in a ſtyle fit to be ſeen and publiſh it, it is as follows:

SIR,

Knowing your intention is to diſplay, correct, and amend the heart, I would willingly offer you all the aſſiſtance in my power, and being now at an advanced age which of courſe has altered the nature of my amuſements; I have the better leiſure to laugh at the fooleries which uſed to engage my youth, wherein I preſume I have been followed by many thouſands ſince, with great additions and refinements. I am now turned of 70, and amongſt thoſe who have formerly known me, do yet come under the name of the *battered beau*. But all thoſe youthful inſignificant paſſions being now extinguiſhed, I am very deſirous to trace my former follies and to trouble you with an abridgement that you may make what uſe of them you pleaſe.

At the age of 18 I had a ſtrong inclination to change my nature of a worm or maggot in the country, to come and turn butterfly in town, which I effected by the death of an uncle, whoſe ſubſtance produced me an hundred a year for as long as I might live. Upon my arrival here, having nothing better to employ my thoughts I very much wiſhed to be taken for a ſmart fellow; I had a very great ſhare of vanity and this vanity produced a number of ſchemes, which ſerved both to gratify and conceal it at the ſame time, and create a belief that I was a gay, eaſy, young fellow of faſhion, who purſued the amuſements of a gentleman, and anſwered very well the phraſe of *bleeding freely*, which I found was a term made uſe of and applied to money ſpent in folly and extravagance.

I was one day at a very capital auction room where much genteel company were met, and a taſte was then in vogue for imaginary or real antiquities; I paſſed over a number of things that would have been uſeful to me but were objects of contempt for that reaſon, for laying out money uſefully was not laying it out genteelly; but amongſt other curioſities, there was offered for ſale a King Edward's groat, the value of which, after being witheld from ſeveral inferior bidders was magnified to ten guineas, but at length I quieted my competitors by bidding half my income which was fifty pounds; this gained me much credit and attention whilſt I ſtaid, and every one ſuppoſed I was a great antiquarian, and had travelled far. However getting drunk a few days after, my groat was given to a beggar through miſtake inſtead of a farthing, which I have ever ſince thought a ſtriking example of the idleneſs of ſuch kind of vanity and extravagance, and how ſubject we are to be led into the groſſeſt abſurdities from the male coquetry, or affectation of being men of importance, though it be only temporary, and in the eyes of perſons who are abſolutely ſtrangers to us, and conſequently with whom we are not likely to have any future connections.

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XV.

(Continued from our Magazine for Auguſt laſt, p. 382.)

THE death of HENRY I. King of England, with which we cloſed the laſt lecture, involved the nation in a civil war, that ſpread terror and deſolation through the land. The crown by lineal ſucceſſion belonged to Matilda or Maud commonly known by the title of the empreſs Maud, and we have before related, that the lords ſpiritual and temporal had taken the eventual oaths of allegiance to her, by the deſire of her father; but theſe prudent precautions were rendered ineffectual by the ſuperior policy and popularity of Stephen Earl of Bolougne, grandſon by the mother's ſide to William the Conqueror. This prince had reſided many years at the court of his uncle Henry I. and had taken great pains to ingratiate himſelf with the Engliſh: he ſtudied not only the laws, but the manners of the people, and ſecretly formed a powerful party in his favour, who ſo carefully concealed their deſigns that Henry had not the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion of any oppoſition being made to the acceſſion of his daughter. It was his own bad policy however, that laid the foundation of the revolution which took place upon his demiſe; for he had put the empreſs his daughter into poſſeſſion of his Norman dominions, and being parted from Geoffrey Plantaganet Earl of Anjou, ſhe lived independent in Normandy, and grew ſo imperious and haughty, that the Engliſh began to dread her future rule over them. Her abſence and her character were therefore two powerful circumſtances in favour of Stephen, and a third was, the influence of his brother, Henry Biſhop of Wincheſter and Abbot of Glaſtonbury an artful ſtateſman, who had been raiſed to thoſe eccleſiaſtical dignities by the bounty of the late king his uncle, whoſe daughter he now deprived of the ſucceſſion. Stephen on his part, loſt no time, for being in Picardy when he received intelligence of the king's death, he croſſed the ſea to Dover, and made the beſt of his way to London, where he was received with joyful acclamations by the citizens of London. At the ſame time, the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, who had been gained over to his intereſt by the intrigues of the Biſhop of Wincheſter, convened a general council of ſtate, which being aſſembled, the archbiſhop declared, that the oath of allegiance they had taken to the empreſs Maud was null and void as being directly contrary to the cuſtom of the Engliſh, who had never yet permitted a woman to reign over them. The Biſhop of Saliſbury maintained that the oath became void the moment the late king ſent his daughter out of the kingdom, without the conſent of the barons, and married her to a foreign prince; and finally, Hugh Bigod, an officer of Henry's houſehold depoſed that the king upon his death-bed had ſignified his intention to ſet aſide the ſucceſſion of Maud and her children: upon theſe grounds the council declared for Stephen who was proclaimed king in the uſual manner, and a day was fixed for his coronation. The new monarch was laviſh of his promiſes, and profuſe in his preſents, having got poſſeſſion of the late king's treaſure amounting to one million ſterling, an immenſe ſum in thoſe days: he likewiſe aboliſhed the tax of two ſhillings on every hide of land, which had been exacted by his predeceſſor under the odious title of Danegelt, thus conciliating the affections of his ſubjects, the faireſt proſpect preſented itſelf of a happy reign, but it was ſoon over-caſt by the ambitious and turbulent diſpoſition of Maud, who excited David King of Scotland, her uncle, openly to eſpouſe her cauſe. Accordingly, the firſt oppoſition Stephen met with was from that quarter. David had taken an oath to maintain the ſucceſſion of his niece, and being joined by ſeveral of the Engliſh nobility, who looked upon Stephen as an uſurper, raiſed an army to ſupport her claim, and marching into England took poſſeſſion of Carliſle, Newcaſtle, and Durham, compelling the inhabitants to ſwear allegiance to the empreſs; finding that their hearts went not

their oaths, and that Stephen was approaching with a ſuperior force, he determined not to hazard a battle. On the other hand, Stephen rather wiſhed to have a friend than an enemy in the King of Scotland, ſo that an accomodation with theſe diſpoſitions was eaſily effected. Inſtead of a ſiege, a peace took place at Durham, and the Prince of Scotland returned with Stephen to London, where the king created him Earl of Huntingdon and gave him a ſeat upon all public occaſions at his right hand, which offended the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and ſome of the antient nobility: this trifling incident appears to have been the firſt that gave diſguſt to the prelates, who had made their oath of allegiance to him conditional—"ſo long only as he maintained the liberties of the church and ſupported her diſcipline." One of the liberties claimed and granted by the king in his coronation oath, afterwards confirmed by charter was, "that upon the demiſe of a biſhop he would inſtantly give the inveſtiture to the ſucceſſor appointed by a regular canonical election." Yet upon the death of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury in 1136, the ſecond of his reign, he violated this part of his oath, by ſeizing upon the revenues of the ſee and keeping them two years in his hands. He likewiſe broke his oath to the laity, to whom of certain rank, he had granted free liberty of hunting in the foreſts, by proſecuting ſeveral of the nobility with great rigour on the old foreſt laws. The Earl of Devon and other diſcontented barons hereupon renounced their allegiance, retired to their caſtles and fortified them, but Stephen by his perſonal valour put an end to theſe petty revolts, yet he was not ſo ſucceſsful againſt the Welch, who defeated his army, and refuſed to aknowledge him for their ſovereign.

In 1137, Stephen, who conſidered Normandy as part of the domains of the Engliſh crown, embarked for the continent, taking with him ſeveral of the Engliſh nobility, and a conſiderable body of troops. On his arrival in Normandy, he found the inhabitants in general diſaffected to Maud, whoſe haughty behaviour they could not endure, and the principal nobility immediately made him a tender of the ſovereignty which he accepted; in the mean time Geoffrey Plantaganet, Earl of Anjou, Maud's huſband, took the field with a numerous army determined to ſupport the right of his wife; but his troops committing the moſt brutal outrages, the Normans roſe upon them, and ſlew near a thouſand of his followers; he likewiſe received intelligence of a revolt in Anjou, upon which he retreated from Normandy, and employed the remains of his army in defending his hereditary domains. Stephen had now no other competitor but his elder brother, Count Theobald, whoſe prior claim was ſupported by Lewis VI. but Stephen is ſuppoſed to have bribed that weak monarch, who conſented to an interview with him, which produced a peace, and the King of France beſtowed the inveſtiture of the duchy of Normandy on Euſtace Earl of Bolougne, Stephen's ſon, and heir apparent to the crown of England. Lewis VI. did not long ſurvive this treaty, which was however maintained by his ſon and ſucceſſor Lewis VII. who gave his ſiſter in marriage to Euſtace; as for Count Theobald, his uncle, he tamely gave up his claim to Normandy for an annuity of a thouſand marks; and King Stephen having been thus ſucceſsful in the great object of his expedition returned to England, where his preſence was become abſolutely neceſſary; for having refuſed the inveſtiture of the county of Northumberland to the prince royal of Scotland, his father took up arms againſt him; almoſt at the ſame inſtant many of the Engliſh barons revolted and fortified themſelves in their caſtles, declaring they would no longer ſubmit to the government of a king who was continually violating his coronation oath, by confiſcating the eſtates of the nobility, ſeizing upon the vacant church livings, and advancing foreigners to the chief offices under the crown. Stephen thought to quell theſe inſurrections by ſeverity, and having taken the caſtles of Hereford and Shrewſbury he hung up the perſons who garriſoned them. Soon after, he encountered the Scots, defeated them, and obliged David to retreat to Carliſle. By the mediation of the Pope's legate in England, the two king's were reconciled, and Stephen now thought it a proper ſeaſon to humble the pride of the biſhops, who, following the example of the nobility,

lity, had erected and fortified caſtles in their reſpective dioceſes. A quarrel between the ſervants of the Biſhop of Saliſbury and the Earl of Britanny, in which ſome of the latter were killed, gave him a favourable opportunity to ſummon the biſhop to appear before him at a general council held at Oxford, to anſwer to the complaints of the Earl. The haughty prelate obeyed the ſummons, but was accompanied, by the Biſhops of Lincoln and Ely his nephews, and by ſuch a numerous train of dependents, that the whole court took the alarm and repreſented to the king, that he would be no longer maſter in his own dominions, if he did not cruſh the enormous power and influence of the prelates. Hereupon the king ordered them to deliver up their caſtles, and upon their expreſſing ſome reluctance he ordered the Biſhops of Saliſbury and Lincoln to be taken into cuſtody, as for the Biſhop of Ely he had withdrawn himſelf, foreſeeing the ſtorm ready to burſt, and having ſhut himſelf up in his caſtle at the Devizes determined to hold out to the laſt extremity, but the king took a reſolute ſtep to oblige him to ſurrender, for he ſent a conſiderable force againſt him under the command of an experienced general, with orders to take with him the two biſhops, and to erect a gallows oppoſite the caſtle, on which he was to hang them, if the Biſhop of Ely would not ſubmit: this ſtratagem had the deſired effect, and all the prelates in the kingdom were obliged to deliver up their ſtrong holds.

But the king's triumph over the biſhops was of ſhort duration, having offended the whole body of the prieſthood, a general ſpirit of rebellion was infuſed into the minds of the people, by the clamour of ſacrilege and violation of the privileges of the church; a ſecret correſpondence was carried on with the empreſs Maud, who landed in England when Stephen leaſt expected it, accompanied by her natural brother the Earl of Glouceſter, whoſe eſtates in England had been confiſcated and himſelf exiled, for renouncing his allegiance to Stephen. She arrived at Arundel, in Suſſex, in the month of September 1139, with only one hundred and forty men in her train, relying entirely upon the promiſes of the numerous malecontents in the kingdom. They did not diſappoint her expectations; for being arrived at Briſtol, where ſhe openly declared her intention to ſupport her right to the crown by force of arms, the people flocked from all parts of the country to pay their allegiance to her, and the high conſtable of England gave up to her the ſtrong and beautiful caſtle of Glouceſter which he commanded, at the ſame time renouncing his allegiance to Stephen. This caſtle became the chief reſidence of the empreſs, and here ſhe daily received the homage of the great men who came over to her party. Stephen, not in the leaſt intimidated by the appearance of a general revolt, put himſelf at the head of his troops, and faced his enemies in all quarters. As ſoon as he heard that any of the barons had declared for Maud, and had garriſoned their caſtles, he attacked them; in ſhort, not to enter into details of this bloody civil war, we have only to obſerve that from the commencement of the year 1140, to nearly the end of the year 1153, the whole kingdom was involved in anarchy and devaſtation; every county, every town, and almoſt every individual declaring for one or the other of the royal competitors, and both parties carrying on the war with the rage of ſavages.

At one time, we behold Stephen vanquiſhed in battle, a priſoner, and in chains. At another we ſee him reſtored to liberty in exchange for a princely captive the Earl of Glouceſter, natural brother to the empreſs, taken by the king's adherents. At another, Maud has almoſt attained the ſummit of her ambition, ſhe is recognized Queen of England in the metropolis, and nothing is wanting but the ceremony of her coronation, when by her arrogance, and contempt of the petitions of her new ſubjects, ſhe alienates their affections to ſuch a degree that the errors of Stephen's reign appear to be trifling indeed, when compared to the oppreſſions they have reaſon to expect under the government of this haughty and cruel woman. They conſpire againſt her, and ſhe owes her perſonal ſafety to flight. Beſieged, ſhe obliged to ſurrender caſtle after caſtle after enduring uncommon fatigues in her precipitate retreats to ſeveral parts of the kingdom, ſhe at laſt finds herſelf reduced to the neceſſity of retir

to Normandy. But the conteſt was more ſucceſsfully carried on by her eldeſt ſon Prince Henry, and the barons wearied out with the horrors of civil broils, on the eve of a battle forced both parties to compromiſe their differences by a treaty, the chief article of which was, that Stephen ſhould enjoy the crown for life, and that Henry ſhould ſucceed him, as lawful heir by hereditary right. Thus an happy end was put to the calamities which had depopulated and laid waſte the country for the ſpace of thirteen years.

Henry, about the time of this revolution in his favour, was reputed to be one of the moſt accompliſhed princes of the age, and he had acquired great power and influence upon the continent, by marrying Eleonora, the divorced queen of Lewis VII. King of France. That weak monarch, ſeized with the frenzy of cruſading, had left his beautiful queen, to take up the croſs, and go to the Holy Land; during his long abſence, ſhe had conſoled herſelf by intrigues which hurt her character ſo much, that Lewis, upon his return, repudiated her on a pretence of too near conſanguinity, and gave her back the poſſeſſions ſhe had brought him, which conſiſted of the principal provinces of France ſituated between the river *Loire* and the *Pyrenean* mountains, being the heireſs of Poictou and Aquitaine. Henry had likewiſe ſucceeded his father Geoffrey as Duke of Normandy and Earl of Anjou. Lewis jealous of all theſe acceſſions of power, and repenting of his own folly, entered into an offenſive alliance with Stephen King of England, Theobald, Count of Blois, and Geoffrey, Henry's younger brother, to ſtrip him of all his dominions in France, and to fruſtrate his deſigns in England; with this view they invaded Normandy, but Henry ſurmounted all theſe obſtacles by his valour and prudence. He ſent an experienced general with part of his forces to defend Normandy; at the head of another army, he defeated the French and obliged Lewis to retreat into the heart of his own dominions, after which he compelled his brother Geoffrey to renounce the unnatural alliance, and to accept terms of pardon and reconciliation. King Stephen did not long ſurvive the treaty which had reſtored peace to his diſtracted country, and had given him an opportunity to make his ſubjects ſome amends for the irregularities of his former government, by the wiſe regulations he now eſtabliſhed. He died of a violent fit of the iliac paſſion on the 25th of October 1154, in the 50th year of his age.

Henry had juſt accompliſhed the reſtoration of tranquillity in his Norman dominions, and ſecured its permanency by an advantageous peace with the King of France, when he received the news of Stephen's death, but having no apprehenſions of oppoſition, he did not paſs over to England till the month of December; in the mean time, he was proclaimed with the uſual ſolemnity by the ſtyle and title of Henry II. King of England, &c. all ranks of people vying with each other in demonſtrations of joy upon the occaſion. On the 8th of December he arrived in England with his queen, and on the 19th they were crowned at London by the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and were congratulated by the unanimous acclamations of the people. Immediately after the coronation, the king retired to the Abbey of Bermondſey to paſs the feſtival of Chriſtmas, where he held a council, in the choice of which he diſcovered great judgement, for the deliberations of men of the firſt abilities produced the moſt vigorous and wiſe meaſures for redreſſing the grievances introduced in the laſt reign; and for eſtabliſhing his throne in peace and honour. With reſpect to foreign affairs, the glory of England predominated in the ſcale of political power in Europe, for Henry II. by his great abilities and his extenſive poſſeſſions, had ſtrength ſufficient in France, to make his weak lord paramount Lewis tremble, and all the other potentates paid their court to him.

A ſummary of this king's reign is ſo elegantly drawn up by the Abbé Millot, whoſe elements of modern hiſtory we have ſo often mentioned, that we ſhall copy his outline with pleaſure, eſpecially as the principal tranſactions of the reign of Lewis VII. called the Young, are connected with the annals of Henry, both monarchs having enjoyed very long reigns.

"England enjoyed the advantages of a good government, the laws were in vigour, and crimes reſtrained.

Thoſe caſtles in which a crowd of petty tyrants had eſtabliſhed themſelves during the weak government of Stephen, were no longer to be ſeen, nor thoſe mercenary troops, chiefly Flemings, which he had employed to reduce them, and who only ſerved to multiply robberies. Another abuſe which Henry II. wanted to reform, was the exceſſive power of the clergy; ariſing from the impunity which they ſecured to themſelves by privileges contrary to the civil laws, and the enormous juriſdiction which they arrogated in every buſineſs, by connecting it with the canons and making it a caſe of conſcience.

This laudable deſign ruined his peace, tarniſhed his glory, and brought misfortunes upon him, which would have ſunk any other prince.

The chief oppoſer of this plan of clerical reformation was, the very man whom he had raiſed to the higheſt eccleſiaſtical dignity in the kingdom, and whoſe courtly compliance upon other occaſions had been the ladder to his promotion. Thomas Becket his chancellor and Archbiſhop of Canterbury had the inſolence to ſtop the courſe of juſtice, by protecting a prieſt who had committed a murder: the king wanted to have him tried by the ordinary tribunals, but the haughty prelate inſiſted, that a prieſt was amenable only to the ſpiritual court, and could only be puniſhed by the canon laws. This abuſe had prevailed too much in other chriſtian countries, and thus the moſt henious crimes committed by the prieſthood were expiated by ſlight penances. Henry wiſely convened an aſſembly of the prelates and the temporal lords at Clarendon, when the following articles were agreed to and ſigned, as being the antient cuſtoms of England—"That criminal eccleſiaſtics ſhould be tried by civil tribunals—that no perſon, who was an immediate vaſſal of the crown, could be excommunicated without the conſent of the king—that no perſon could appeal to the Pope, or leave the kingdom without permiſſion." Becket promiſed to obſerve theſe articles without reſerve, and ſigned them, but Pope Alexander III. an ambitious pontiff, who enjoyed the Tiara twenty one years, and made moſt of the ſovereigns of Europe ſubmit to his arbitrary will, abſolved the achbiſhop from his promiſes, and even ordered him to do penance for ſubſcribing to the articles of Clarendon. The abſurd power of the Popes at that time may be judged of from the pride of Alexander, who, though driven from his own dominions by the Antipope Victor, and obliged to take ſhelter in France, had the inſolence to permit the Kings of France and England to hold the reins of his horſe when he entered Paris. After this condeſcenſion what could Henry expect, but that he would protect and ſupport Becket againſt him. Accordingly he publickly condemned the articles of Clarendon; and the archbiſhop refuſing to perform the duties of his office till he had received abſolution from the Pope, the king ſeized upon his temporalities, and baniſhed him. Becket retired to France, where he was encouraged by Lewis, who wiſhed to foment troubles in England, and by the Pope who made it the cauſe of the church. Thus ſupported, Becket excommunicated Henry's miniſters, and all the prelates and peers who had ſigned the Clarendon articles. Lewis and Henry were almoſt always at variance; but, in the year 1170, a peace between them, gave an opportunity to the King of France to ſollicit the reſtoration of Becket. It was agreed, that the diſpute about the articles ſhould not be revived, and the prelate returned into England, where he engaged in a freſh quarrel, by excommunicating the Archbiſhop of York for preſuming to conſecrate Prince Henry, in his abſence, when the king admitted him to ſhare the throne with him; an impolitic meaſure derived from the practice of the Romans, and which laid the foundation of the unnatural rebellion of young Henry. This freſh inſtance of Becket's turbulent overbearing diſpoſition enraged the king to ſuch a degree, that he haſtily let fall an expreſſion, he had reaſon afterwards to repent. In a full court he exclaimed—"Will none of my ſubjects rid me of this ungrateful prieſt, who is the plague of my life!" Four gentlemen of the court took this as a hint, that the king would reward them for putting him to death; and they repaired to Canterbury, where they aſſaſſinated him in his cathedral, at the foot of the altar, while he was officiating at veſpers. The whole body of the clergy were alarmed at this outrage, the church was declared to be in danger, the Pope canonized Becket, and

the king was obliged to ſue for abſolution, which he could only obtain on the following humiliating terms: He ſwore on the holy evangeliſts, that he was innocent of any deſign to cauſe the Archbiſhop to be murdered: he promiſed that he would not enforce the articles of Clarendon; nor hinder appeals to the holy ſee, reſerving to himſelf the right of taking ſecurities from perſons leaving the kingdom. He likewiſe ſubmitted to the corporal penance enjoined him by the Pope, repairing to the tomb of Becket, and allowing the monks of the abbey of Canterbury to ſcourge him with rods. This muſt have been a dreadful humiliation to a prince who had conquered Ireland, made Scotland tributary to his crown, and reduced France to the loweſt ebb. But it was politic, as it prevented a general revolt, ſuch was the bigotry of the times; and afterwards, at a proper ſeaſon, he not only maintained the articles of Clarendon, but effectually prevented appeals to Rome, by demanding ſuch immenſe ſureties for perſons departing the kingdom as rendered it impracticable.

During the laſt fifteen years of his reign, Henry experienced the fatal effects of having raiſed his eldeſt ſon to the throne. The young king grew impatient under every reſtraint, and at length broke out into open rebellion againſt his father; he likewiſe ſeduced his brothers Richard and Geoffrey to follow his example; and to complete the ſcene of domeſtic horror, the queen took part with her ſons againſt her huſband, who was obliged to confine her in priſon from which ſhe was not releaſed till after his death. Lewis king of France was the fomenter of the diſcord between Henry and his ſons, in the ſole view of diminiſhing the power and glory of a monarch whom he envied. The death of young Henry in 1183, weakened the family confederacy againſt the king; but he had ſtill the mortification of ſeeing his ſon Richard, who ſucceeded him, in arms againſt him, and ſupported by Philip Auguſtus King of France the ſon and ſucceſſor of Lewis VII Philip entered into ſo ſtrong alliance with Richard, that Henry was obliged to ſue for peace, which he could not obtain but upon the moſt diſhonourable conditions. He had ſcarce ſigned the treaty, when he diſcovered, by ſome papers falling accidentally into his hands, that his favorite ſon John, whom he had raiſed to the throne of Ireland when he was only eleven years of age, had carried on a ſecret correſpondence with Philip Auguſtus, and was concerned in Richard's plots to dethrone him. This new and unexpected affliction was too much for human nature to ſupport; in the anguiſh of his ſoul he curſed the hour of his birth, and prayed for the curſe of God to deſcend upon his ſons. In this ſituation he retired from Azay, where the treaty was ſigned, to Chinon, and perceiving his diſſolution approaching, he ordered his attendants to carry him to the church, where having been confeſſed and abſolved by the prieſt, he expired before the altar, on the 6th of July, 1189, in the fifty-ſeventh year of his age, and the 35th of his reign.

In our next lecture, the hiſtory of the XIIth Century will be cloſed with a review of the principal tranſactions of the other nations of Europe during that æra.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AN AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE REVOLT IN THE SPANISH COLONIES OF SOUTH AMERICA.

A Diſpute between a curate and a corregidor *(the principal civil governor)* was the firſt cauſe of this inſurrection. The former did not make the Goſpel the rule of his conduct, and the corregidor reproved him, not ſo much from a ſenſe of duty and religion, as from a deſire to ſhew his conſequence and authority: the corregidor therefore, hearing that the prieſt led an immoral life, ſent for him, and, without any more ceremony, threatened him with the rigour of the law if he did not alter his conduct. The prieſt, who did not ſuppoſe that he was to reform in the courſe of a day, was reſolved to be merry, and to take a double doſe of pleaſure, before he bid it adieu

for ever. The corregidor was informed of this; and ſome ill natured perſon having, at the ſame time, ſuggeſted to him, that it was merely through contempt for his authority that the prieſt had acted thus, the corregidor had his reverence thrown into priſon, and ſequeſtred his property. The curate found means to inform the Biſhop of Cuſco of the attack made by the corregidor on the privileges of the church; his lordſhip felt the greateſt indignation, not againſt the prieſt for his ſcandalous way of living, but againſt the corregidor, for having encroached upon his prerogative, in impriſoning one of his clergy, and upon that ground he excommunicated him. A prieſt in priſon and a corregidor excommunicated, could not be without partiſans, who widened the breach between the church and the law. The corregidor appealed to the Archbiſhop of Lima, as metropolitan; his grace felt indignation that it was not himſelf who had pronounced the ſentence of excommunication, and took it off merely to ſpite his ſuffragan of Cuſco.

Things were in this ſtate, when the great Barigel, or prevoſt of the viſitor general, arrived, in order to make out a new liſt of the inhabitants, without diſtinction of Indians, Meſtees, or Mulattoes, for the purpoſe of laying on new taxes. The excommunicated corregidor was buſy in making the neceſſary arrangements to forward the views of government. The Caciques *(Indian Princes)* and particularly *Tupac Aymaruc* (lineally deſcended from the imperial family of the Incas, whoſe empire was extinguiſhed by the death of Atabalipa, the laſt Emperor of Peru, murdered in 1541 by order of Don Diego D'Almagro, the aſſociate of Francis Pizarro) formed the bold reſolution of arreſting the corregidor. This Tupac Aymaruc was Cacique of the province, and a profeſſed friend to the prieſt. Ariaga (for that was the corregidor's name) was invited to dine with the Cacique; but juſt as he was ſitting down to table, he was ſeized, and thrown into priſon, loaded with [illegible]ons, and was ſo ſtrictly watched, that he could not write to any perſon, or ſo much as ſee a friend. He was brought to trial in a few days; and the deſcendant of the Incas compelled the corregidor to ſubſcribe a circular letter to the principal Caciques of the Indians, deſiring that they would attend at Tinta, to be preſent at an execution that was to take place by the king's orders on the feaſt of St. Charles. Ariaga having performed what the Indian Prince required, the latter brought a vaſt concourſe of people to Tinta. On the eve of the feaſt of St. Charles, Tupa cauſed the corregidor's ſentence to be read to him, in which it was ſet forth, that by the king's order he was condemned to be hanged.

Ariaga, finding it impoſſible to extricate himſelf, reſolved to make a virtue of neceſſity, and arming himſelf with fortitude, reſigned himſelf to his fate: he deſired that he might have the happineſs to receive the ſacrament before his execution: Tupac, far from refuſing his requeſt, had given orders beforehand that the miniſters of the church ſhould attend him.

On the day appointed for the execution, the great ſquare was crowded, and the militia under arms to keep the peace: At nine o'clock in the morning, the ſacrament was carried ſolemnly to the priſon; and Ariaga received it with all poſſible fervor. At twelve the criminal was brought out, under a ſtrong guard of Indians well armed, at whoſe head rode Tupac, on a fine white horſe; on each ſide were the other Indian Caciques, mounted on black horſes. When they arrived at the gallows, which had been fixed in the great ſquare, Tupac cauſed the corregidor's ſentence to be read ſo loud that the croud might hear it. In the ſentence it was poſitively aſſerted, that the execution was to take place, in conſequence of an expreſs command of the king. The unfortunate corregidor had then a habit of the order of St. Francis put on, that he might thus die a member of that order: all this time there was not an executioner to be found: Tupac ordered one of the corregidor's ſlaves to execute the ſentence under pain of being hanged himſelf. The faithful ſlave threw himſelf at the feet of Tupac, and with tears intreated him to diſpenſe with his ſervices on the preſent occaſion, declaring, at the ſame time, that he ſhould die with grief, if he ſhould execute the ſentence: the poor fellow went farther, and implored mercy for what he called the beſt of maſters: but Tupac was inflexible

and he ſternly commanded the ſlave to obey: the latter to ſave his own life, put the rope about his maſter's neck, and tying it to the gallows, he took him in his arms, and leaped with him off the ladder. The weight of two men ſnapped the rope, and they both fell together. At the ſight of this, the friars, who had attended the corregidor in his devotions, threw themſelves at the feet of Tupac, and intreated him to ſpare Ariaga, who was ſtill alive; and told him, that in Spain it was the cuſtom to pardon a criminal, if the rope ſhould break with his weight. But Tupac was unmoved by their ſupplications; and with an air of inflexibility, told the friars, that it was impoſſible to pardon a criminal whom the king himſelf had condemned to die. Another rope was therefore got, and the poor ſlave being obliged to go through the terrible office that had been impoſed upon him, the corregidor was hanged. His body was kept hanging three days! and at the end of that time Tupac gave his friends leave to take him down, and bury him, with all the funeral pomp uſual at the interment of corregidors.

In the mean time Tupac, reflecting upon the conſequences that he might naturally expect after ſuch an act, began to take meaſures to prevent them, by aſſembling ſuch a force, as ſhould enable him to make head againſt the government: he ſoon muſtered a body of 200 of the militia, and 5000 Indians, who joined him in conſequence of a proclamation, he had iſſued, in which he promiſed two reals a day to every ſoldier, four to every ſerjeant, and ſix to every officer.

The corregidor of Cuſco hearing, in the mean time, how Tupac had treated the corregidor of Tinta, aſſembled 300 of the militia, and gave the command to the moſt ſkilful officers, enjoining them, at the ſame time, to uſe all means to get Tupac into their power, and to ſend him to Cuſco. At the cloſe of the ſecond or third day after this detachment had ſet out, they arrived at an Indian village, which they found totally deſerted, the people having all joined Tupac's ſtandard. The officers imagined they could not get a better place to lodge in that night, and therefore they and their detachment took up their quarters in the village. The Indians returned about day-break, and finding the Spaniards aſleep in their huts, fell upon them, and immediately put 160 of them to the ſword; the others fled to the church for refuge, and barricadoed the gate; but that did not ſave them; for Tupac coming up with a body of men, and not caring to force the barricado, ordered his people to fire the church; his orders were ſoon obeyed, and all the Spaniards except five or ſix, periſhed in the flames. Theſe five or ſix were all who got back alive to Cuſco, out of 300, to tell the ſad ſtory of their diſaſter.

Tupac immediately ſent off diſpatches to all the Caciques of the neighbouring provinces, to inform them of what had paſſed; to point out to them the grounds he had to hope, that he ſhould be able to ſhake off the Spaniſh yoke, if they would follow his example and ſecond his efforts; and laſtly, to entreat that they would ſpeedily ſend him ſuccours, to enable him to withſtand the attacks, which he knew the Spaniards would not fail to make upon his ſmall force. What was the effect produced generally by his letters, among the Caciques, is not well known in Europe; all that we can learn with certainty upon that head was, that a kinſman of Tupac, who was the bearer of the diſpatches, was arreſted in the province of Aſangaro, which borders on that of Tinta: the Cacique of Aſangaro was not to be ſhaken in his fidelity to the Spaniards; and therefore he cauſed the envoy to be taken up, and ſent him, together with the diſpatches he had brought from Tupac, to the corregidor of the province. It ſeems that Tupac, in order to encourage the Caciques to make a bold effort to recover the independence of their country, boaſted in his diſpatches, that he was at the head of an army of 25,000 men, well diſciplined, and well provided with arms, and all kind of military ſtores.

The kinſman of Tupac was tried, and condemned to the ſame fate that the rebel prince had made the poor corregidor Ariaga ſuffer at Tinta, and the ſentence was carried into execution without delay. The news of this tranſaction filled Tupac with rage and indignation; he inſtantly gave orders for aſſembling his army, and poured like a torrent into the province of Aſangaro; devaſtation marked his footſteps;

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the country was pillaged, and the houſes burnt; but he was particularly careful to demoliſh the fine houſe of the corregidor who had condemned his kinſman to death.—The corregidor himſelf had, however been fortunate enough to eſcape; though, to do Tupac juſtice, he had taken very wiſe precautions to make himſelf maſter of his perſon; ſwearing at the ſame time, that if ever he ſhould fall into his hands, he ſhould be hanged like his brother corregidor of Tinta; thus reſolving, as he ſaid, to appeaſe the manes of his relation, by cauſing a corregidor to be hung on each ſide of him, juſt as Chriſt had hung between two thieves.

The corregidors of Cuſco, Gamba, and Monte Video, and ſome other provinces, and all the Caciques who remained faithful to government, made on their ſide every effort to enable the government to reduce ſo formidable an enemy. They muſtered an army of 28,000 men including two companies of the regiment of Savoy, and a picquet of dragoons ſent by the viceroy of Lima. Even the Biſhop of Cuſco, who had excommunicated the unfortunate corregidor of Tinta, for impriſoning the prieſt, made all the clergy, regular and ſecular, of his dioceſe, take up arms: and Don John Emanuel Campero, who happened at that time to be at Lima undertook to diſcipline them. The friars made a moſt grotesque figure under arms: the capuchins were appointed to ſerve as grenadiers, probably becauſe they could make frightful whiſkers of their beards; and becauſe, by pulling their capuchins over their heads, the long peak ſticking up behind, might have ſuggeſted the idea of a ludicrous apology for a grenadier's cap.

The Spaniards pretend, that with this militia, half holy, half prophane, they have been able to diſperſe the troops under Tupac, to get into their hands his principal relations, and to force him to retire, with his adherents, to the independent Indians of the mountains. But the public will be able to judge of the probability of this defeat of Tupac, when it is conſidered that he had an army nearly equal to that of the Spaniards; that the little oppoſition they had met in the province of Aſangaro, had convinced them that they were formidable; and, to ſay all in a word, that they were fighting for liberty: and it ſhould be remembered alſo, that in his army Tupac had a corps of 200 militia, who were not Indians.

Tupac is now in the thirty-eighth year of his age, is a bold enterpriſing man, with a ſound underſtanding, and natural talents, which had been improved by an early education at Cuſco, in a college founded for the education of the Caciques; and there he took out his degree as Doctor of Laws, called there *Juris Utriuſque Doctor*. It is ſaid, that in the country to which the Spaniards pretend they have obliged him to fly, he has erected the ſtandard of the ancient Incas, his great progenitors; and what renders him formidable, are the arms and train of artillery that fell into his hands, when he put to the ſword, or deſtroyed by fire, the 300 men that had been ſent againſt him by the corregidor of Cuſco. Excluſive of the great booty he made in proviſions, merchandize, &c. he has carried off with him a large ſum of money: in the houſe of the poor corregidor Ariaga he got 50,000 hard dollars, and 40,000 more in the houſe of the officer who came to impoſe the new taxes.

The inſurgents in the province of Araquiba were too ſtrong to think of accepting any terms, though government had offered to grant all that they had at firſt demanded. The ſubject of diſcontent in that province, was the erection of cuſtoms, and the impertinent behaviour of their officers; the commiſſioners and other officers having had the preſumption and impudence to inſiſt, that no one ſhould appear before them, without taking off his hat and his cloak; and, on the other hand, they had impoſed immoderate taxes, and principally on thoſe commodities which ſhould have been taxed the loweſt. In the firſt fury of the inſurgents, the cuſtom-houſes were deſtroyed, and their warehouſes broke open: Only 2000 dollars were found; thoſe were carried off; but the Indians reſpected the merchant goods, and did not touch them.

FOR

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentleman.

CHAPTER I.

COME, my lad, said *Eudoxus*, laying his hand on mine, and looking at the same time most tenderly in my face—since thou hast given death the slip in this encounter - would it not be adviseable for thee, to seek a recruit for thy health and thy spirits, alas too much reduced, in the kindly influence of some favoured region, where mirth and jolity and gaiety and good humour have set up their standard—where the sweets and the pleasantries of life are perpetually engaged in expelling the cares of it—and from whence, Clement, if thou returnedst not with all thy native vivacity and *Gaieté de cœur* about thee, I——

—From the very moment in which *Eudoxus* began to give me this piece of advice, had I been endeavouring to gratify my curiosity, which was most powerfully attracted by a newspaper then lying upon the table;—by the time he had finished the first sentence, I had—by sly glances—half looks, &c. actually dispatched half a column, and was coasting it along at a dreadful rate, when by a little deviation from the straight path, I read as follows—John Finch——Margate —sails every Tuesday——*Wool Quay*—I could go on no farther—at that instant all the gambols—tricks—jollities—and merriments that I had ever played or been witness to rushed at once upon my imagination;—the attention of the gentlemen—the good nature of the ladies—the conviviality and good fellowship of the whole company poured in upon me with so much vehemence and rapidity—that by heaven, Sir, I swear, I can think of nothing by which I can so well represent to the *retina* of your worship's fancy the suddeness of the succession or rather association of ideas as by comparing it to the waves of a disturbed and agitated sea:—if your worship has been at *Margate* the business is done at once;——if not, any windy day upon the Thames will be sufficient to shew the justice of my comparison.

This was the cause of that sudden stop with which the reader was surprized in the midst of *Eudoxus*'s advice;—— I had interrupted him by desiring the servant of the house, who had brought in breakfast, to bring down from my bed-room, an old portmanteau, which with divers other matters had been long consigned to a corner of the chimney in the bed-room aforesaid.——Hitherto *Eudoxus* had dealt with me as an adviser—when he saw his business was finished as an adviser, he then proceeded to act as a friend;—in a word, he made me an offer of his purse, accompanying it at the same time with such tender demonstrations of his friendship and esteem, as would have effectually wiped away the least idea of indelicacy from the imagination of the proudest man living. I had at that time one and thirty guineas (which is by the by some 18 or 20 more than it is usually my luck to possess) in my pocket; the readiest, and considering the circumstances of our friendship, the sincerest answer I could make, was to display this treasure upon the table:——Eudoxus put his money in his pocket—— I did the same.

"Now I know there are some readers as well as some writers in the world, who besides the frigidity, which their own natural disposition or the rules of the learned, *i. e.* the critics, have bestowed upon them, are also possessed of such a share of discretion and philosophic resolution, as enables them to travel on in a direct line from the first chapter to the last——without once deviating from that road which their dullness has marked out and their prudence dictated to them——never turning aside to pick up a flower or trace up a rivulet—never attending to the nature of the soil or the face of the countries through which they are to pass.——I have resolved, therefore, before a reader of this temper has gotten house into the middle of the work, to give him a friendly hint of the treatment he is to expect——and inform him—— that whenever the inclinations either of my heart or my fancy shall lead me to make a digression from the direct

course

courſe of the narrative, I ſhall infallibly expect and deſire the pleaſure of his company in it;—whether it be hiſtorical ——moral——or problematical. Your worſhip has no doubt read ſuch a book as Euclid's Elements—you ſtudied it perhaps at Cambridge, where amongſt other things of equal importance, you became, I dare ſay, accurately acquainted with the nature and properties of angles; as how that there are right angles ∠;——obtuſe angles <;—and acute angles <: (I mark them down for the benefit of thoſe who having never learnt the mathematics are ſuppoſed to be utterly incapable of uſing that reaſon which God in his providence has thought fit to give them) and right glad am I, that my work has fallen into ſuch reſpectable and ſcientific hands——for the thing in the world to which this trip of mine is moſt likely to bear a reſemblance (if I can be allowed to have any foreſight into it myſelf) is that very part of the page in Simpſon's Euclid in which theſe angles are laid down and deſcribed. Whether it be the natural pliability and verſatility of my diſpoſition, which not even the ſtudy of the mathematics has been able to efface—or whether it be a habit confirmed by long uſage, I know not——but this I know, that there prevails throughout the whole of my diſpoſition ſuch an averſion to ſtraight lines, eſpecially when drawn merely for their ſtraightneſs, that by the twiſted *Caduceus* of Mercury, Sir, I ſwear—I fear in the whole courſe of this voyage, and whatever elſe ſhall occur worthy of notice afterwards, you will not be able to diſcover one ſo long as the firſt letter of an old family bible;——it will be ſo twiſted and tormented with tack and with turnings, that it will be all pot-hooks and hangers and *right angles and obtuſe angles and acute angles.*——

——To ſooth, however, the obſtinacy of the critical and conciliate the friendſhip of the good-natured reader, I ſhall paſs directly from the parlour of my lodgings in —— to Wool-Quay in Thames-ſtreet; leaving it to them to ſettle in what manner I parted with *Eudoxus*, &c. &c. as ſhall ſeem beſt to their own diſcretions and judgments*."

Wool-Quay.

Having arrived at this place, I was preſently informed by the maſter that it would be a full hour before the veſſel could ſail; and to divert therefore the tediouſneſs of an hour ſpent in expectation, and to drive away in ſome meaſure certain ſenſations of an unpleaſant nature raiſed by a parting rather too tender, I ſtrolled towards the

Tower Stairs.

By the ſide of this place of noiſe and buſtle, where the ſons of labour and induſtry vociferate their wants in queſtions to every paſſenger, ſtood a boy, who ſeemed to be about the age of twelve or thirteen, and whoſe aſpect and apparel marked him a foreigner. His hands were extended towards the water, and after ſeveral earneſt but unavailing efforts to expreſs his grief in words, caſting around him ſuch a look of concern and innocent diſtreſs as may be better conceived than deſcribed, the tears began to ſtream apace down his youthful cheeks, while he pointed with one hand to the cauſe which bid them flow. His little boat which accident or malice had looſed from the ſhore, was paſſing with the tide down the river and had almoſt got to the place where his hopes of reaching and retaining it muſt end. The boys of the watermen, to whoſe care and protection the boats of their maſters were left, inſtead of aſſiſting him in his diſtreſs, laughed at his misfortune, inſtead of pitying him as a ſtranger, derided him for a foreigner; they even refuſed him a paſſage over their boats, from ſome of which it was ſtill poſſible for him to have got into his own. The boat had been carried a conſiderable way down the ſtream ere he was perceived by a youth, who no ſooner diſcovered his misfortune than he immediately prepared to remedy and retrieve it. The boy was preſently reinſtated in poſſeſſion of

* *Having overlooked this a ſecond time, I find it as well intitled to the names of either preface, advertiſement, or introduction, as any one preface, advertiſement, or introduction that ever has been publiſhed, from the laboured and prolix preface of Leiſnems or Hoogeveen down to the modeſt, and courteous advertiſement of a modern noveliſt; I do therefore inſiſt upon it, that my readers accept and treat it accordingly.*

of his boat, and the other returned with a countenance which, methought, at once diſplayed the goodneſs of his heart, and ſhewed that he had once known better times: there was ſomething in it which immediately prepoſſeſſed me in his favour; nature had beſtowed upon him an air of complacency and kindneſs which might have done honour to Uncle Toby, or any other hero of Shandean memory.—A ſmile—a gentle ſmile—was diffuſed over his face—it was not a ſmile of victory—it was not a ſmile of arrogance—nor of contempt;—it aroſe purely from the pleaſure he felt in having benefited a fellow creature—it would, I am perſuaded, under ſuch circumſtances, have ſhone upon his countenance had he been removed from the preſence of every perſon breathing. I felt a wiſh to remove him from his preſent occupation to one better ſuited to the tenderneſs of his diſpoſition and the mildneſs of his temper; and my humanity was not ſuffered to cool for want of a proper opportunity of exerciſing it. I recollected that in an excurſion, the objects of which were pleaſure and the recovery of my health, I ſhould ſoon find the want of a ſervant, whoſe fidelity might render him attentive to my wiſhes, and whoſe youth might give him diligence in the performance of them; and ſuch a one I thought I might expect in him. Francis (for that was his name) readily conſented to a change which promiſed a greater ſhare of comfort, and an employment of leſs labour and fatigue, and his maſter was induced by a trifling preſent to part with a ſervant, the weakneſs of whoſe conſtitution frequently rendered him incapable of his buſineſs.

———And now, courteous reader, behold me iſſuing out with all the outward requiſites and appurtenances of Shandean knight-errantry—a purſe ſo often opened, as to be ſeldom full—a viz rendered lank and thin by a long leſs—and a ſervant of humble appearance, well ſuited to the condition his maſter:—as to the inward qualities—thoſe of the head and the heart, am not qualified to judge; I can only hope, that wherever theſe pages ſhall ſee too plainly expoſe the deficiency of my wit, the ſincerity of my heart will be admitted as my excuſe.

LOND. MAG. Oct. 1781.

THE HOY.

Soho! gentlefolks, here ye are all met together, gentle and ſimple—jews and gentiles—publicans and ſinners—and a merry meeting may it be; for if the wind holds in the ſame mind it is in at preſent, I can eaſily foreſee we ſhall have a long three days paſſage of it, which three days, if ye come but here with hearts of complacency and kindneſs—reſolved to promote the mirth, and increaſe the pleaſure of yourſelves and your companions, will be no more than three hours;—the winds may roar—and the waves may daſh againſt—and the rain may beſpatter our garments—it will be all to no purpoſe, for neither the wind, nor the waves, nor the rain ſhall be able to prevent our enjoyment of the preſent moment.—The winds will ſink in our imagination to cooling zephyrs—we ſhall forget that we are toſſing about upon the deep boſom of the ſea—and even the little noiſome cabbin ſhall be to us as, a cleanly—wholeſome—and well-compacted parlour.

———If, on the contrary, ye have ſtored your minds with images of unhappineſs and miſery, and your hearts with diſcontent and haughtineſs, I tremble at the conſequences; there will be nothing but jarring and ſtrife, animoſity and contention.—Then farewell all ye congenial ſcenes of amiable good humour which I have ſo often repreſented to my imagination;—farewell the agreeable confuſion and harmonious mirth which I have ſo often experienced and partook off.

THE DEPARTURE.

———And here, gentle reader, permit me to lament my inability to do juſtice to a ſcene, which can never be effectually deſcribed but by the pen of a Sterne or a Swift.———Lo! the time of departure is arrived, and the ſails begin to ſhiver in the wind, while freſh paſſengers croud in, and the friends of others are preparing to leave the veſſel.—Here ſtands a father giving the laſt kiſs to his wife and family, the little innocents graſp his hands and intreat him not to leave them: a little farther off behold the lover parting with his miſtreſs;—I ſee them gently ſqueeze each other's hands—I ſee the look that gives a better aſſurance of eternal conſtancy than an hundred

oaths and imprecations—I see the tear standing in her eye—"the streaming eye that speaks more than language." Oh! this parting business, how it overpowers and weakens us all!—Look yet a little lower and behold an aged mother parting with her only daughter, whom (as I since learned) the vicissitudes of fortune had obliged her to place out as an apprentice in London; how amply is the sense of that danger into which her daughter is about to be involved pictured in her countenance!—how fully do her eyes express her anxious and maternal care for the preservation of her child! I hear her parting benediction—*fare-well, my child, be virtuous and be happy.*

———The confusion is not yet over, and from the multitude of jarring sounds, I can distinguish the following remnants and disjointed members of sentences.

———John, be sure to tell your mistress, that I left behind me—my head!—O Lord, no, it was I that broke his head;—and I wish very much that I had it again;—with a most damnable thump upon the back too;—and tell her that I shall send—him to the devil with a flea in his ear the very first time I meet him.—Hola there, Mr. Sailor, be so good as take this box, and remember to put it at the top, for there's caps in it;—and pray put mine at the top, says another, for there's glass in it:—and mine—and mine—and mine is re-echoed from twenty mouths at once:——what put them all at the top, I suppose; so I will if some of you will put your shoulders at the bottom to keep them up.—Give me leave, madam, to—haul up the *foresheet* there;—now madam, give me both hands, and—come be quick and up with it Richard.——Fanny give my love to—the devil take all these parcels, I say—tell him, I shall hope to see him very soon.—Did you put my night-cap and the cold duck into—my throat is much better than it was.———

———Pray, Sir, what church is that? That, Madam, is Rotherhithe church, and this is Wapping on your left hand—and there—O! Lord, Sir, what is here? This, Madam, is a rowing match, said a smart little gentleman in a red coat.———

Of all the critical situations into which our good or ill luck is perpetually thrusting us, there is none in which a man can so ill brook interruption as in a *tête-à-tête* with a woman;—you may interrupt a politician, Sir, when he has just got sight of an extraordinary gazette;—the mathematical professor when he is on the point of solving a problem more intricate and perplexed than the Egyptian or Cretan labyrinths of old: or a jew broker in the conclusion of a secret negociation;—it will be forgiven you—if not in a fortnight in a month;—but if you should interrupt either of these in their intrigues with a woman, you might as well tread upon the Pope's great toe; you will be so be-curs'd and diabl'd be-damn'd and be-scoundrell'd, that *Ernulphus* himself will become a trifler in comparison of them:—you will wish you had been doing any thing else in any other place.—But to be interrupted in the very beginning of a conversation, which might have led on to an acquaintance, from an acquaintance to a familiarity, and from a familiarity to friendship, or———; by heaven, Sir, it was not to be borne; and yet I did bear it and that too very tamely—for though the whole chain of conversation was at this instant transferred from myself to the little gentleman in red aforesaid;—though I saw him honoured with a string of questions which opened to him an opportunity of conversation that he by no means neglected—yet did I sit all this while tamely chewing the cud of reflection and ransacking my brain for something to say, to call back the attention of the lady to myself—and the more I sought, the more difficult it was to find something to say, till at length it became too late to say any thing at all; and that put me in an ill humour—and that deprived the world of the finest description of a boat race or rowing match that ever was engendered in the mind of man, from the creation to the present time.—Virgil's, I can assure your worship, was nothing to it.—But I would not write another line upon the subject if the description would save this, and all the voyages I ever shall write, from d—mn—tion.

ERITH REACH.

So far the Tide has brought us, and now the anchor is dropped and all mirth and merriment; there is a pause in the cabbin footing it away [illegible]

jovially to the ſound of an old violin, while the ſpectators ſing and talk as their own inclinations direct them; and another on the deck, who, all ſinging together, make as complete a muſical Olio as ever was heard ſince the days of Orpheus, while I have neither joined the dancing party in the cabbin, nor the ſinging party on the deck, but am writing this *bagatelle* for the edification and inſtruction of the world, in a little retired place behind the cabbin, containing my bed which I have now taken poſſeſſion of, and from which place I ſend the world the following delectable account of the preſent ſcene of riot and confuſion:

God ſave King George our king—Silence for a ſong.—Strephon with his Flora lying, on a bank one ſummer's day;—O the days when I was young, when I laugh'd—So, Sir, I made no more to do, but directly threw him neck and heels headlong into the cockpit and as I was a ſaying—Saw you my father, ſaw you my mother—Lemonade will make you hot, wine is unſteady, your fan will cool us both, ſpeak when you're ready.—Come, jolly mortals, fill your glaſſes, mighty deeds are done by wine—In days of yore as I've been told, with a hum-drum woundy length of line-o—There liv'd a baron bluff and bold with a hum-ſtrum very little coin-o—How imperfect is expreſſion of emotion to expreſs—Hands acroſs, back again, that's right depend on't.—Long he talk'd of fame and honour, talk'd of virtue hours away—Send him victorious—Alexander hated thinking, drank about the council board—Some love brandy, ſome love rum, ſome love Batavia arrack-o!—He ſubdued the world by drinking more than by his conquering ſword—Since we are met let's merry be, let's merry be, let's merry be, ſince we are met let's merry be in ſpite of all our foes—But I wiſh wherever I come to have good ſtore of Tobacco, ſmokertie, jokertie, all in a cloud—Guardian angels now protect me—If 'tis joy to wound a lover, how much more to—*Je ſuis ſortis de mon pays pour jouer de ma guitarre*—Means I grant ye rather ſcanty, but great ſtore of line-o!—Tell me, Flora, where's the crime to rifle all thoſe heavenly charms—A chaplain too he had d'ye ſee, with a ſtomach always glad to dine-o! and a merry wag they ſay was he, with a likewiſe very little coin-o!

The wind riſes, and from a more favourable quarter, which will enable us, if it holds, to run down againſt the tide and perhaps carry us to Margate by morning. A boat has juſt put off from Erith, and brings us a paſſenger, a lady and a beautiful one—But, ſoftly, I have miſſed one deſcription, you ſee, already, and leſt you ſhould be diſappointed of this too, it will be beſt to take breath, and reſerve it for the next chapter, which, if my readers approve of this, they will probably find in the next month's Magazine.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Thurſday *the* 31*ſt of* October, 1780.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 432.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wedneſday, June 6.

THE petition from the Governors and Company of the Bank of England, praying a renewal of their charter for twenty one years, on condition of lending to government *two millions*, for three years at 3 *per cent.* to enable adminiſtration to pay off *two millions* of the navy debt. Some objections of little weight were made to the terms, but the petition being referred to the committee of Supply was afterwards agreed to, and an act paſſed accordingly.

General Smith moved for an account of the preſent ſtate of the India company's bond debts, which was ordered in.

Friday, June 8.

Counſel were heard at the bar on behalf of the Eaſt-India company againſt the bill depending to oblige the company to pay into his majeſty's Exchequer for the uſe of the public, the ſum

of 600,000l. being the arrears due by a former agreement under an act of parliament. After the counſel had withdrawn, *Mr. Fox* oppoſed the motion for the ſecond reading of the bill, but urged nothing new; the bill was defended by *Mr. Jenkinſon*, and the *Lord Advocate for Scotland*, who only protracted the debate, all that could be ſaid on the ſubject having been advanced by Lord North at the firſt reading of the bill. The Houſe divided upon the queſtion 129 ayes to 89 noes, whereupon the bill was read the ſecond time and committed. The ſum was reduced upon a ſecond hearing of the counſel to 402,000l. and an act paſſed accordingly.

Monday, June 11.

In a committee of Supply, a debate took place on the bill for empowering the treaſury to call upon the public accomptants for the ballances of public money in their hands.

Mr. Fox and *Mr. T. Townſhend* very warmly oppoſed the bill. The former, as executor to Lord Holland his father, the latter as having been formerly paymaſter of the forces. They both objected, upon one principle, that the bill would delay, inſtead of accelerating, the ſettling of their accounts, and Mr. Fox in particular accuſed Lord North of neglect in not bringing in a bill to remove delays in the auditor's office. He ſaid, that the eſtates of his nephew, the preſent Lord Holland, were liable to an *extent* from the crown, while his father's accounts remained unſettled; that he was ready to pay the ballance, as ſoon as the auditor of the Impreſs had paſſed his father's accounts, but while that was delayed he thought he had a right to keep the balance under his own care, as he might expect, that, ſome time or other, the auditor, for the ſake of his fees, would paſs the accounts, but if the ballance was paid into the Exchequer immediately, according to the enacting clauſes of this bill, there would remain but ſmall hopes of his father's accounts being ſettled for many years. Mr. Townſhend gave a ſtrong inſtance of delay in the auditor's office; he was paymaſter of the forces only half a year, in a time of profound peace when we had but a very ſmall army on foot, he had been thirteen years out of office, and yet his ſhort account is not ſettled. He further declared, that he had put the ballance into the Bank, and was ready to deliver it up as ſoon as his accounts were paſſed, or that he could obtain a *quietus* againſt future claims of the crown upon his eſtates.

Lord North defended the bill as productive of effects directly the reverſe of what theſe gentlemen had ſtated. His lordſhip ſaid, it was evident, that the officers of the Exchequer would find it to their intereſt to uſe the greateſt diſpatch in ſettling the accounts, the fees of office being paid out of the ballances, but while theſe ballances were retained in the hands of the public accomptants there could be but little expectation of getting them ſettled. And he added, that the bill offered them the ſame indemnity after paying in the ballances, as they enjoy while they keep the ballances in their hands. *Mr. Burke*, *Sir George Saville* and *Lord Mahon* likewiſe oppoſed the bill, but in the end it was carried without a diviſion.

Mr. Fox then brought in his bill for explaining and amending the marriage act, which was read the firſt time.

The ſum of 5000l. was voted, for the beſt diſcoveries reſpecting the longitude.

And 3600l. to Mr. Philips of Knightſbridge for inventing a powder to deſtroy ants and other vermin infeſting lands; but the bill for this purpoſe was thrown out by the Lords.

Tueſday, June 12.

In a very full Houſe *Mr. Fox* made a motion for which the public and the Houſe had been long prepared. It was —"That a committee of the whole Houſe ſhould take into conſideration the ſtate of the American war," and he ſignified his intention, if this motion was carried, to move the following inſtruction to the committee; "That his majeſty's miniſters be deſired to uſe every means in their power to make peace with America."

Lord George Germaine, *Mr. Rigby* and *Lord Weſcote* ſpoke largely againſt the motion, in reply to Mr. Fox's very long ſpeech in ſupport of it: but as neither party could avoid going over the ſame beaten track that had been purſued in the various debates upon this topic year after year, we ſhall endeavour to give the ſubſtance of the arguments *pro and con*, in a few words.

Miniſters

Miniſters were blamed for perſiſting in carrying on a war, which after repeated experience and many boaſted victories, produced nothing but fruitleſs expences, horrid ſlaughter and devaſtation, and not the ſmalleſt proſpect of any deciſive advantage in favour of this country. It would end, as it had commenced, with the independence of America; it would, therefore, be found policy to treat for a peace, and if in the treaty it ſhould apppear that Great Britain could derive any advantage from it, then to admit independence as the baſis of a permanent peace. The conduct of the war was likewiſe arraigned, and all the operations of our armies ſtated, after which, from all circumſtances combined, it was aſſerted that this country is not able any longer to carry on ſuch a ruinous war, and at the ſame time to reſiſt the united efforts of the Houſe of Bourbon. Therefore in juſtice to ourſelves, and in mercy to the few friends government have left in America who have been ruined by their loyalty, and the ſucceſſes of our armies, we ought to put an end to the war as ſoon as poſſible. Some members who had formerly voted for the American war, becauſe they thought it was entered into upon juſt principles, declared, that they muſt now vote againſt its continuance, from a full conviction of the impracticability of accompliſhing the ends for which it was undertaken. The operations of the war had convinced them, that America could never be re-united to this country by the force of arms.

On the other hand, it was ſaid, that the miniſtry wiſhed for nothing more ardently than to put an end to the war upon honourable and equitable terms. That it was in fact a *holy war*, commenced from neceſſity to preſerve ſacred and inviolate the conſtitution of the Britiſh empire. That the Americans were taxed upon this principle, which had been maintained by the late Earl of Chatham, Lord Camden, the Marquis of Rockingham, the Duke of Grafton and other great men now out of office; they had all agreed in the right which Great Britain had to controul her colonies, even by taxation, though they had differed as to the expediency of exerting that right. If parliament ſhould now reſolve to encroach upon the royal prerogative, and direct the king's miniſters to make peace with America, it would point out to France, that our conſtitution is altered, and would only engage them to excite the Americans to perſiſt in refuſing peace, but upon terms the moſt humiliating and diſadvantageous to Great Britain. To judge from appearances, it was to be doubted whether the Americans could now accept even of independence from Great Britain, for France would not conſent to it, probably deſigning to make theſe revolters dependent upon her. Lord George Germaine inſiſted, that the inhabitants of the two Carolinas are in general friends to the king, that, in the other colonies, diſaffection to the Congreſs, and general diſtreſs increaſed daily; in ſhort, that we might hope for an honourable concluſion to the war, without ſacrificing the intereſts of Great Britain, by granting independence to the Colonies, which he would never agree to, though he would neglect no opportunity that offered of bringing about a peace.

The Houſe being divided upon the motion, it was rejected by 172 noes, to 99 ayes.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thurſday, June 14.

THE report made from a private committee of ſeveral amendments made to a bill for incloſing certain lands at Worceſter, and for granting a portion of the ſaid lands to the rector in lieu of tythes, occaſioned a long debate. The amendments being oppoſed by *Earl Bathurſt* and *the Lord Chancellor*, a motion made by the former, for rejecting them was carried unanimouſly. Then another motion was made by the *Biſhop of St. David's* to recommit the bill, which extended the ſcale of the debate, by bringing in queſtion the main point aimed at of obliging the clergy, in all caſes of incloſures, to accept a commutation in land inſtead of tythes.

The Earl of Sandwich ſpoke againſt the recommitment of the bill, becauſe he wiſhed it might paſs without any delay, profeſſing himſelf a friend to incloſures, and giving it as his opinion, that allowing the clergy a compenſation in lieu of tythes would be a meaſure highly beneficial, of great advantage to the laity, and in general, ſatisfactory to both parties. No argument that he had heard could convince him that the

preſent

preſent bill was an unjuſt one, or that encloſure bills in general are injurious to the church.

The Lord Chancellor contended with great earneſtneſs for the recommitment of the bill, in order to inſert a clauſe to regulate the conduct of the commiſſioners appointed under every encloſure act, to value the land; his lordſhip ſaid, they had often abuſed the powers veſted in them, he therefore wiſhed to have the report of their valuations made on oath and regiſtered. His lordſhip then declared himſelf an enemy to commutation as extremely detrimental to the church, and to Impropriators; and added, that he knew of many inſtances of ſuch bargains being highly injurious.

Lord Sandys obſerved, that the commiſſioners already acted under an oath, and he never had heard any complaints againſt them, till they were mentioned by the noble lord.

Lord Dudley Ward ſaid, that the recommitment of this bill would have a tendency to put a ſtop to all encloſure bills in future, and therefore, becauſe he conſidered them as equally beneficial to both parties he would vote againſt the recommitment, The Chancellor hereupon put the queſtion, and divided the Houſe upon it, when there were only 4 contents to 24 non contents, though his lordſhip had ſaid, he could not conceive there would be a ſingle negative. The report was then received, and an order made for the third reading of the bill on a future day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, June 15.

THE Houſe agreed to a report from the committee of Supply on the bill to oblige the Eaſt-India company to pay into the Exchequer the arrears due to the public, which had been ſtated by the miniſter at 634,000l. but after hearing counſel on the part of the company, the committee had reduced it to 402,000l.

Upon a motion made for the ſecond reading of *Mr. Fox's* bill to explain and amend the marriage act, an entertaining debate took place, in which *Mr. Courtnay* ironically defended the marriage act. The act, he ſaid, was a good one, becauſe by preventing people from indulging their paſſions in marriage, while young, and following the bent of their inclinations, it brought them together afterwards, when paſſion was dead; and affection had never been kindled. Another good conſequence of the marriage act was, that by bringing people together, without either paſſion or affection, it generally produced a divorce; and thus it was ultimately productive of three marriages. Another good effect was, that the men of gallantry in town, who are fond of country girls, would be deprived of freſh importations, if the marriage act was repealed; for a young fellow in the country liking a girl under age, and not being able to obtain his or her parents conſent to marry, a *faux-pas* was generally the conſequence, and the girl afterwards came to town; this ſupply would be cut off from London, if the act was repealed; becauſe as the conſent of the parents would not then be neceſſary, then the lad and laſs would begin by matrimony. But theſe were not the only good conſequences of the marriage act; it was known that children were very expenſive; and therefore the act by making it difficult for a man to marry, very prudently guarded him from this expence: the want of a marriage act in Ireland expoſed the poor inhabitants of that coutry, to the terrible inconvenience of having a great many children: in that country, where a couple might be married for a ſhilling, and a bottle of whiſky, the cabins of the poor are crouded with children; and the little creatures ſport in *puris naturalibus* about their dunghills, with ſkins as white as an egg. In England there could be no idea of this; but thoſe who had never ſeen ſuch poverty, might form to themſelves an idea of the ſcene, by the ſight of a tanſy pudding ſtuck over with blanched almonds: the marriage act in England prevented ſimilar diſtreſs here, by preventing people from becoming fathers and mothers.

Another reaſon he jocularly urged in favour of the marriage act was, that it increaſed the revenue by the frequent uſe of poſt horſes and chaiſes to Scotland; but before he quitted the ſubject, he quoted a paſſage from Blackſtone's Commentaries which was deciſive againſt the marriage act, and declared he would give his ſupport to this or any other bill having a tendency to repeal it.

Mr

Mr. Yorke, *Mr. Joliffe* and *Mr. Ambler* defended the marriage act with great ability; they appealed to Mr. Fox if it was not a barrier againſt marriages that would prove diſgraceful to the firſt families in the kingdom, ſuch as young, inconſiderate noblemen and others marrying ſervant maids or common proſtitutes. But *Mr. Fox* refuted theſe arguments, by ſhewing the facility of evading the law, and contracting improper marriages by a journey to Scotland; he condemned the marriage act as an infringement on the natural rights of mankind, and a great oppreſſion, becauſe the age of puberty was fixed too late, and the leaſt informality renders the marriage null and void. Beſides it encourages celibacy by the many obſtacles to matrimony, and it was high time to apply ſome remedy to ſo great an evil,

Lord Nugent ſpoke in ſupport of the bill, and wiſhed to introduce a clauſe to legitimate the children a man had by a woman before marriage, upon his marrying her. The Houſe divided upon the motion for the ſecond reading 90 ayes to 27 noes, whereupon the bill was read and committed. It afterwards paſſed the Commons but was thrown out by the Lords, chiefly upon this principle, that it was brought in too late in the ſeſſion conſidering the importance of the ſubject.

Monday, June 18.

The Houſe agreed to the following reſolutions of the committee of Ways and Means.

That 14,379l. ſavings out of ſums voted for maintaining ſeveral corps of infantry for 1780, be applied to the extraordinaries of the army for 1781.

That 16,879l. remaining in the Exchequer on the 5th of April 1781, be applied to the ſupply.

That 25,501l. ſurplus of levy money granted in 1779, be applied to the extraordinaries of the army

That 51,747l. ſurplus of the augmentation money voted in 1780, be applied in the ſame manner.

In a committee of ſupply, Lord North moved—" that the money to be paid into the Exchequer by the Eaſt-India company, and by the public accomptants, and alſo, the ſum of 2,000,000l. out of the ſinking fund ſhould be granted to his majeſty towards the expences of the current year. Theſe reſolutions being agreed to, his lordſhip then ſtated that the ſupplies voted by parliament for 1781, amounted to 23,776,734l. and the grants to 24,022,265l. ſo that a ſurplus would remain in the Treaſury of 246,172l. to anſwer any extraordinary emergencies and to be accounted for in the next ſeſſion. It was likewiſe reſolved to apply 3,200,000l. towards paying off the navy debt.

The ſum of 3,200l. was voted to ſuch ſufferers by the riots in June 1780, as had loſt to the value of 100l. or leſs; of this deſcription Lord North ſaid, there were 160 perſons, whoſe ſituation was very diſtreſſing, as they had loſt their all, and were unable to ſeek relief by law.

Wedneſday, June 20,

Lord North, in conſequence of a meſſage from his majeſty communicated by him to the Houſe the day before, moved for a vote of credit for 1,000,000l. to provide for any extraordinary emergencies that might ariſe during the receſs of parliament, which was objected to by *Sir Edward Aſtley*, *Mr. Fox*, and *Mr. Turner*, but was paſſed as uſual.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wedneſday, June 20.

THEIR lordſhips, in a committee of the whole Houſe on Colonel Twiſleton's claim to the peerage, as heir to the late Viſcount and Baron Say and Sele, went through the examination of the evidences in favour of the claim, and decided in his ſupport, by a reſolution, that the colonel is the general heir to the ſaid peerage, which reſolution being reported to the Houſe was confirmed, and a few days after, the colonel took the oaths and his ſeat in the Houſe accordingly.

In a committee, after hearing the Vice Chancellor of Cambridge againſt ſome clauſes in the bill for laying an additional tax of 4*d.* on ſheet almanacks, the bill paſſed without amendments.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wedneſday, June 26.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland (chairman of the committee) brought up the report from the committee of ſecreſy on India affairs. The report was very long, ſufficient, indeed to make a large volume; and to it was annexed an appendix about ten times as large. The learned

learned lord ſtated to the Houſe, that in conſequence of the power given to the committee by the Houſe, to ſend for papers wherever they ſhould think they could collect any information on the ſubject of India affairs, they had ſent their order to the ſecretary of the India company, to the ſecretary of ſtate, and the ſecretary at war, to lay before the committee the laſt diſpatches from the Eaſt, in their poſſeſſion. The return to this order had furniſhed them with a letter from Sir Eyre Coote, the officer ſent by the ſupreme council of Bengal to take the command of the forces in the preſidency of Madraſs, after the irruption of Hyder Ally into the Carnatic. It appeared from this letter, that a conſiderable ſum of money had been ſent from Calcutta to Madraſs; but what was very extraordinary, this money was not to be at the diſpoſal of the preſidency, but ſolely under the controul of the commander in chief; and the ſupreme council of Bengal had given orders, that no part of it ſhould be paid away by the direction of the preſidency, without the conſent of the general. The committee was next led to diſcover the cauſe of theſe extraordinary orders, and they found it in another letter from Sir Eyre Coote. He complained, in his letter, that on his arrival at Madraſs, he found every preparation for war in a ſtate of very great backwardneſs; nay, that the preſidency was only then preparing the carriages for the guns; and that Fort St. George, on which their all depended, had been moſt ſhamefully neglected. This naturally led the committee to enquire into the *military* ſtate of the Carnatic; next into its *political* ſtate; and laſtly into the ſtate of its *finances*. Theſe were the three great objects to the committee; and though they had been ſitting for ſeven weeks, yet he hoped the Houſe would not think they had been idle, when they ſhould be acquainted, that they had completely finiſhed their report upon the firſt of theſe great objects—the *military* ſtate; and that the report upon the ſecond was in great forwardneſs, and would be no leſs voluminous than that he laid upon the table. The committee, he ſaid, had not examined any of the company's ſervants now in India; and it was after mature deliberation, that they declined it; for if the charges againſt the preſidency at Madras, made by Sir Eyre Coote were true, the preſent government at Madras was not to be the only object of blame; the preceding government ought to be accountable for a part of that neglect of which Sir Eyre complained. If the Houſe ſhould think, that the committee ought to have examined thoſe gentlemen, it was not yet too late, and the committee would chearfully ſubmit to the orders of the Houſe. He then moved, that the report and appendix be printed; and that the Houſe would order the ſecond report to be alſo printed, during the receſs, if it ſhould not be finiſhed before the prorogation.

Sir Thomas Rumbold ſaid, he had not been examined by the committee, or ſummoned to attend them; however, he acquieſced in the reaſon aſſigned by the learned lord; and rejoiced in the hope, that he ſhould be examined before the whole; for which opportunity, he ſaid, he would reſerve himſelf. The motion was then carried without oppoſition.

Thurſday, June 28.

A bill for taking off the Exciſe duty upon chocolate, and for laying a duty in lieu thereof on cocoa nuts upon importation, which had been oppoſed on account of clauſes ſuppoſed to enlarge the powers of exciſe officers, was carried through the Houſe, after a diviſion, by 76 noes, againſt an amendment that would have rendered the bill uſeleſs, to 24 ayes, and then the bill was ſent to the lords.

The third reading of the bill for regulating the ſupreme courts of judicature in Bengal was oppoſed by Mr. Dunning, who moved to put it off for two months, but upon a diviſion, his motion was rejected by 90 votes for reading it directly to 12 for poſtponing it, whereupon the bill paſſed.

Friday, June 29.

Mr. Fox moved that the petition from the American priſoners confined in the Mill priſon at Plymouth might be read by the clerk, which being agreed to, it appeared, that the ſaid priſoners complained of their allowance of cloathing and food as being ſcanty and inſufficient, and prayed for relief from the Houſe. A ſimilar petition was delivered to the Houſe of Lords by the Duke of Richmond and debated on Monday July 9, but as that debate was only a repetition

of what paſſed on the ſame ſubject in the Commons this day, and the fate of the petition was the ſame in both Houſes, the ſubſtance of the debate on Mr. Fox's motion will be ſufficient to give our readers a clear idea of the buſineſs.

After the petition had been read through, the commiſſioners of the office for ſick and hurt ſeamen, and for the care of priſoners of war, were (by Mr. Fox's deſire) called to the bar and examined; the chief commiſſioner, Dr. Farquharſon, delivered in a paper containing the number of priſoners, and the various ſums of money that had been laid out at ſundry times in providing cloaths for them. He informed the Houſe, that a commiſſioner viſited them regularly every month, and that he frequently went down unexpectedly to examine into the ſtate of their health, and to ſee that nothing was amiſs. He had been there ſo lately as the 5th inſt. when he had heard only one complaint from an American, who was without ſtockings, and had told him there were ſtockings on the road to Plymouth, which would ſoon arrive for his relief; but upon enquiry how he came to be without, he found it was a cuſtom with the American priſoners to ſell their ſtockings to the French. He then ſtated the allowance of bread, and accounted for the French having a larger allowance than the other priſoners; it had been founded on antient precedent; the French being ſo fond of bread, that they had always agreed to give up a portion of their allowance of meat to have that of bread increaſed. With reſpect to the Americans, as it was a new caſe, the Admiralty and the Sick and Hurt Boards, had no rule to go by, and therefore they had ordered what was neceſſary upon phyſical principles to ſupport a man in an inactive ſtate of life. This was judged to be *a pound*; beſides this, they have three quarters of a pound of meat, half a pint of peas, or greens in lieu of them, and a quart of beer. This he ſaid was a much better allowance than was granted to the rebel priſoners in 1745; and as a proof that it was ſufficient, he added, that the American priſoners had been remarkably healthy, for out of 631 priſoners who had been confined in Mill priſon, including 200 there at preſent, only *eighteen* had died in the ſpace of four years. The allowance in bread to the French, Spaniards, and Dutch, he ſaid, was one pound and an half per day.

When the commiſſioners had withdrawn, Mr. Fox gave up the complaint with reſpect to cloathing, but he inſiſted, that the allowance of one third more of bread to the other priſoners was a ſhameful partiality, for if any preference was to be given it ought to be to the Americans not to the French, and hinted an addreſs to his majeſty upon the ſubject, if adminiſtration would not agree to allow the Americans the ſame quantity of bread as the French.

Lord North, *Mr. Penton*, and *Mr. Gaſcoyne, ſenior*, after ſtating that the French had leſs meat than the American priſoners, and obſerving that the quantity of bread allowed to the Americans was ſufficient, reſted the merits of the queſtion upon this point. Mr. Fox, and Mr. Burke, were obliged to confine themſelves to the apparent partiality on which the debate turned: And Mr. Fox moved, the following reſolution, "That it is the opinion of this Houſe, that the American priſoners are entitled to an equal allowance of bread, with the French, Spaniſh, and Dutch priſoners."

In his ſpeeches to ſupport this motion, he accuſed the miniſtry of being actuated by a ſpirit of malice and reſentment againſt the Americans; he pitied them and wiſhed ſucceſs to their cauſe: he owned, that he repined at the victories gained over them by the Britiſh arms, as tending to enſlave America; he therefore rejoiced at the ſucceſſes of America which tended to defeat that end, and if this was to be a traitor he owned himſelf one.

Lord Fielding and *the Sollicitor General* animadverted ſeverely upon theſe declarations, juſtly obſerving, that if any member of the Houſe of Commons in the year 1745, had ſpoken of the victories gained by the rebels at Falkirk and Preſton Pans in the ſame manner, twenty other members would have ſtarted up at once, to have him committed to the Tower. They aſked him if he meant to enliſt under Waſhington, and declared they ſhould uſe but little ceremony in voting againſt the motion of a man, who dared to wiſh ſucceſs to thoſe who had been declared rebels by

an act of the British legislature. The motion being put was rejected by 75 noes to 28 ayes.

Mr. Fox then moved an address to his majesty, to grant the same allowance to the American as to the other prisoners. This brought on a fresh debate, in the course of which it was asserted, that the good health of the American prisoners was owing to private subscriptions supplying the deficiency complained of; but *Lord North* produced a paper, proving that the subscriptions were too trifling to produce any such effect, and that fewer prisoners in proportion had died in the two last years, when there was no subscription, than in the two years before, when there were subscriptions. As to the motion, it was such a manifest contradiction of the negative put upon the other, that as the House could not be brought to contradict itself, it was universally reprobated and rejected.

Mr. Fox then moved, "That the allowance to the American prisoners was one third less, with respect to bread, than that of the Dutch, Spanish and French."

This motion was got rid of by putting the previous question—which is that this question be not now put, which was carried.

Thus ended a very long debate with no other circumstances attending it worthy of notice, except that *Lord George Germaine* produced a letter proving that the Americans treat their British prisoners with great inhumanity; the allowance to a part of General Burgoyne's troops, is only *six ounces* of bread, and *four ounces* of meat a day; and they are confined in wretched houses amidst stench and vermin.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, July 3.

THE order of the day was read for the House to go into a committee for granting the sum of 3,600l. to Mr. Philips, of Knightsbridge, for discovering to the public the ingredients of the powder invented by him for destroying insects upon lands, trees, and plants, and on board of ships, &c. Witnesses were then called in and examined by the committee in support of the merits of the powder. A nurseryman said he had used the powder, and it had either killed or banished the insects without damaging the trees, roots, or herbs, to which it had been applied. A surgeon, a purser, and a captain of a man of war, all spoke to the utility of such a discovery, as the destruction of weevils and cock-roaches, which get into the bread, and annoy the seamen on board of ships, would be of the greatest service, but they did not say that any experiment upon these insects had been tried. After the witnesses had withdrawn, Earl Bathurst and Lord Sandwich were for proceeding upon the bill, alledging that sufficient evidence had been given in favour of the invention.

The Lord Chancellor, *Earl Ferrers*, and *Lord Walsingham* opposed the further progress of the bill, not thinking the evidence sufficient, and being unwilling to give away the public money in private rewards at such a crisis; they thought a patent the proper mode of securing a proper emolument to the inventor. They offered to produce other evidence to prove, that the powder in many instances had failed. The Lord Chancellor then moved "That the chairman do now leave the chair, report some progress, and ask leave for the committee to sit again." The House was divided upon this motion, when the numbers being equal it was agreed, that the committee should sit again, on the following Friday, but other business taking up the time of the House on that day, it was not brought on again till *Tuesday, July* 10, when it was postponed to next session by a motion of Lord Sandwich, for an address to his majesty, "That he would be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the House, at the beginning of the next session of parliament, an account of the result of the experiments made on board his majesty's ships of war, of the efficacy of the powder invented by Mr. Philips." Upon this motion the House divided, when it was carried by 21 contents, against 13 non-contents; after which Lord Sandwich moved, that the further consideration of the bill should be put off for a fortnight; this passed unanimously, and before the time parliament rose. It is remarkable, that this bill, the subject of much attention out of doors, was very near being thrown out by the Commons, for it was sent to a committee by a single casti-

caſting vote, the numbers for it being 21, to 20 againſt it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thurſday, July 5.

THE buſineſs before this Houſe being partly finiſhed, as they waited only for the return of bills from the Lords, very few members attended, when the Speaker was ſummoned to attend the ſigning of ſeveral bills in the Houſe of Lords, by commiſſion, and upon his return, there were not ſufficient to make a Houſe, it was therefore adjourned to Wedneſday the 11th, and on that day to the Monday following.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, July 9.

AFTER hearing Mr. Scott, counſel on the part of the ſugar refiners, againſt the bill for permitting the warehouſing and ſale of prize ſugars for home conſumption, *Lord Grantham* moved, That the ſecond reading of the bill ſhould be put off to that day month, which was carried without oppoſition.

Friday, July 13.

The Bengal judicature bill, which had been conſiderably amended, was read the third time, and returned to the Commons.

In a committee upon the inſolvent debtors bill, great objections were made to inſolvent bills in general, by *Earl Powlet* (who objected to going into the committee) by *the Lord Chancellor*, and by *Earl Mansfield*. They agreed, at length, upon the expediency of the bill then depending, on account of the deſtruction of the priſons; but expreſſed themſelves in ſtrong terms againſt any more. Lord Mansfield mentioned ſome new regulations he had eſtabliſhed reſpecting the King's Bench priſon in St. George's Fields, which he ſaid would occaſion a dread of being impriſoned for debt; and they were become neceſſary, becauſe it appeared that ſome men choſe to live in priſon, while many comfortable accommodations could be had. Inſomuch, that when the court had compelled above a hundred perſons to leave the priſon, whoſe actions had been ſuperſeded, they complained ſeverely, "that the liberty of the ſubject ſhould be ſo groſsly violated, that a man ſhould not be ſuffered to remain in priſon, if he choſe it." The regulations made by order of the court are—"That the wives and children of priſoners ſhall not lodge in the priſon"—"That no ſpirituous liquors ſhall be introduced amongſt them."

The preamble of the bill was then altered, and inſtead of the uſual words aſſerting the policy of the bill, the words—"notwithſtanding the inconvenience of inſolvent bills" were inſerted; and all the clauſes reſpecting *bankrupts* were omitted. The bill was paſſed the next day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tueſday, July 17.

THE Bengal Judicature, and Inſolvent bills, being received from the lords with a meſſage requeſting the concurrence of the Houſe to the amendments: they were ſeverally read, and agreed to unanimouſly.

A bill to amend an error in the Cocoa nut bill, which had received the royal aſſent ten days before, was read the third time, ſent to the lords, and paſſed by them the next day.

A bill for manning the navy, and encouraging volunteers was read the firſt time, and ordered to be printed for the uſe of the members as it was too late to proceed upon it.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wedneſday, July 18.

THIS day his majeſty being ſeated on the throne, with the uſual ſolemnity, ſent for the Commons, when his royal aſſent was given to eleven public and private bills, after which his majeſty made the following moſt gracious ſpeech, which cloſed the firſt ſeſſion of the preſent parliament:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"Although the buſineſs of this ſeſſion has required a longer attendance than may have been conſiſtent with your private convenience, yet I am perſuaded that you look back with ſatisfaction on the time you have employed in a faithful diſcharge of your duty to your country, in the preſent arduous and critical ſtate of public affairs.

"I cannot let you depart into your reſpective counties, without aſſuring you of my entire ſatisfaction of your conduct, and of my perfect confidence

in the loyalty and good affections of this parliament.

" The zeal and ardour which you have ſhewn for the honour of my crown; your firm and ſteady ſupport of a juſt cauſe, and the great efforts you have made to enable me to ſurmount all the difficulties of this extenſive and complicated war, muſt convince the world that the ancient ſpirit of the *Britiſh* Nation is not abated or diminiſhed.

" In the midſt of theſe difficulties, you have formed regulations for the better management and improvement of the revenue; you have given additional ſtrength and ſtability to public credit, and your deliberations on the affairs of the *Eaſt-India* company have terminated in ſuch meaſures as will, I truſt, produce great and eſſential advantages to my kingdoms.

" I have obſerved, with much ſatisfaction, that during the courſe of that important buſineſs your attention was not more anxiouſly directed to the benefits to be derived from the territorial acquiſitions, than to the happineſs and comfort of the inhabitants of thoſe remote provinces.

" Whatever may remain to be done for ſecuring thoſe valuable poſſeſſions, and for reſtraining the abuſes to which they are peculiarly liable, you will, I doubt not, proceed to provide for at your next meeting, with the ſame wiſdom and temper that have governed your late proceedings and inquiries.

" *Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

" My particular thanks are due to you for the ample proviſion you have made for the ſervice of the current year. I ſee with great pleaſure that you have had it in your power to apply ſo large a ſum to the diſcharge of the debt of the navy, and that the ſupplies which you have granted have been raiſed in a manner the leaſt burthenſome to the property and induſtry of my faithful people.

" *My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

" While I lament the continuance of the preſent troubles, and the extenſion of the war, I have the conſcious ſatisfaction to reflect, that the conſtant aim of all my councils has been to bring back my deluded ſubjects in *America* to the happineſs and liberty they formerly enjoyed, and to ſee the tranquility of *Europe* reſtored.

" To defend the dominions, and to maintain the rights of this country, was, on my part, the ſole cauſe, and is the only object of the war. Peace is the earneſt wiſh of my heart; but I have too firm a reliance on the ſpirit and reſources of the nation, the powerful aſſiſtance of my parliament, and the protection of a juſt and all-ruling Providence, to accept it upon any other terms or conditions than ſuch as may conſiſt with the honour and dignity of my crown, and the permanent intereſt and ſecurity of my people."

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ACCOUNT of the new Comedy, called DUPLICITY, performed the firſt time at the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden, on Saturday evening, October 13th.

CHARACTERS.

Sir Hornet Armſtrong	*Mr. Wilſon.*
Sir Harry Portland, nephew to Sir Hornet	*Mr. Lewis.*
Mr. Oſborne	*Mr. Henderſon.*
'Squire Turnbull	*Mr. Lee Lewes.*
Mr. Vandervelt, guardian to Clara	*Mr. Wewitzer.*
Timid	*Mr. Edwin.*
Scrip	*Mr. Stevens.*
Clara	*Miſs Younge.*
Meliſſa, ſiſter to Sir Harry	*Mrs. Inchbald.*
Miſs Turnbull	*Mrs. Wilſon.*
Mrs. Trip	*Mrs. Pitt.*

The piece opens at Sir Harry Portland's houſe by the entrance of Clara and Meliſſa. Clara congratulates Meliſſa on her approaching nuptials with Oſborne, and in the courſe of their converſation Meliſſa relates the commencement of the friendſhip between him and Sir Harry. Towards the end of the ſcene, Sir Harry's paſſion for play is ſlightly touched by Clara, who expreſſes ſome apprehenſion of his being the dupe of artifice on the part of his friend Oſborne,

Sir

Sir Harry and Mr. Oſborne enter, and a lively dialogue enſues, in which the character of Mr. Vandervelt, Clara's guardian, is expoſed to view. This old gentleman, by contemplating on the inſtances of longevity recorded in the perſons of Old Par, Henry Jenkins, and others, has, it ſeems, been happy enough to perſuade himſelf that ſixty-ſeven is an early period of life, and in conſequence of this notion, is in love with his ward. From this ſubject Clara digreſſes to Sir Hornet Armſtrong, whom ſhe had ſeen in the Rooms at Bath. Sir Hornet is likewiſe a peculiar character, but quite in a different line from Vandervelt. The diſcourſe is interrupted by the entrance of a ſervant, who brings a letter, arrived by poſt, from Sir Hornet, the purport of which is to announce the coming of 'Squire Turnbull and his ſiſter to town; and in which Miſs Turnbull is repreſented as a miracle of wit and beauty. Sir Hornet adds, in his letter, that he had began an Hymeneal treaty with her brother, on the part of Sir Harry, for Miſs Turnbull; and that he is himſelf coming to town immediately for the completion of the affair. From Oſborne's deſcription the company recollect Miſs Turnbull, who is the very reverſe of the repreſentation of Sir Hornet, and are at a loſs what to make of the letter. The ladies take their leave.

The friends now diſcourſe concerning the ladies in an animated and ſenſible manner, and then their diſcourſe turns to gaming. Oſborne praiſes it, but in a manner that has not the appearance of ſincerity. Sir Harry is ſerious, and the dialogue gradually riſes till the ſtrongeſt appearances of diſtreſs and vexation are ſeen in Sir Harry, on account of the loſſes he has met with at play. Oſborne adviſes him to make another trial, and they agree to meet for that purpoſe, after which Oſborne goes out. Sir Harry remains, and ſpeaks a ſoliloquy ſtrongly expreſſive of perplexity and ſelf-degradation.

In the next ſcene, Timid and Oſborne appear. Timid, who is Sir Harry's ſteward, conſults about ſupplying him with caſh: it is diſcovered that Oſborne has (underhand) ſent vaſt ſums to Sir Harry in the names of Jews, and Timid being perſuaded that he diſtreſſes Sir Harry only for the purpoſe of reforming him, the act concludes with their ſettling the method of ſupplying him with another ten thouſand.

Sir Harry and Meliſſa begin *the ſecond act* by expreſſing their embarraſſment at the arrival of Miſs Turnbull and her brother. Miſs Turnbull comes in and a ridiculous kind of ſurpriſe takes place on both ſides, which is increaſed by the entrance of the 'Squire himſelf. Sir Harry and Meliſſa go off, after informing the 'Squire, that the matrimonial union projected by Sir Hornet is impoſſible. The 'Squire and his ſiſter remain, and don't ſeem to underſtand the buſineſs, yet apparently think every thing goes on as it ought to do.

The ſcene changes to Vandervelt's houſe. The old man enters, and reaſons upon the abſurdity of his paſſion for Clara. Clara appears, and a curious love ſcene enſues. Vandervelt being called out, and Clara, being acquainted that Mrs. Trip is below, orders her up; and is informed by her of Mr. Oſborne's perfidy. She is exceedingly alarmed for Sir Harry.

The third act begins by a converſation between Sir Harry, Vandervelt, and Meliſſa, concerning his future happineſs with Miſs Turnbull. A love ſcene is acted by Sir Harry and Clara, under the aſſumed character of Miſs Turnbull. Vandervelt's diſtreſs and embarraſſment at the ardour of Sir Harry in his feigned addreſſes, is comical and diverting.

They go off, and the ſcene changes to the hall in Sir Harry's houſe. Sir Hornet and ſervant enter as juſt arrived. Timid enters, accompanied by Scrip the broker, who had ſold Meliſſa's fortune out of the ſtocks, and brought the caſh. Scrip is going off, but obſerving Sir Hornet accoſt Timid, he ſtays to liſten, and upon Sir Hornet's enquiring "what news," ſteps up, and expreſſes his diſtreſs for want of bad news, "as any great national calamity would exactly cloſe his accounts." After a little converſation Sir Hornet becoming angry, drives him out. He then addreſſes himſelf to Timid, and a laughable converſation enſues concerning Miſs Turnbull. Timid goes off and Clara enters. Sir Hornet addreſſes her as Miſs Turnbull. She perceives his miſtake, but is reſolved to encourage it.

They

They diſcourſe concerning Sir Harry, and ſhe goes out. Vandervelt enters on the other ſide, and Sir Hornet and he meet with ſurprize, and recollect each other. Their converſation is about age, and a very diverting ſcene follows, which conſiſts chiefly of Vandervelt's exhibition of a liſt of his worthies, as he calls thoſe men who have been celebrated for the length of their lives.

Sir Harry enters extremely agitated at the beginning of *the fourth act*, as from play. A ſervant enters, and delivers a letter explaining the perfidy of Oſborne, and immediately after Oſborne enters. They have ſome altercation, but the firmneſs and appearance of conſcious innocence in Oſborne convince Sir Harry that he was wrong. He begs pardon—they are reconciled. Oſborne goes out, and Meliſſa entering, delivers her fortune to Sir Harry to give to Oſborne on the day of marriage. She goes out, and Sir Harry now left alone, gives way to his feelings in a moſt ſtrong and forcible ſoliloquy againſt the vice of gambling: yet he loſes this fortune as well as his own.

He goes off, and the ſcene changes to another apartment. Clara and Meliſſa appear perſecuted by the addreſſes of Squire Turnbull, whom at length they get rid of. The ladies go out, and after a ſhort converſation the 'Squire diſappears. Sir Harry enters, and, ſoon after, Sir Hornet, Vandervelt, and Clara. Sir Hornet and Sir Harry diſagree on account of the Turnbull buſineſs, and Sir Harry retires. However, in the next ſcene, the error is cleared up, by which Sir Hornet had all along taken Clara for Miſs Turnbull. The 'Squire, much againſt the inclinations of his ſiſter, reſolves to quit London immediately.

The opening of *the fifth act* diſcovers Sir Harry in a penſive poſture in his library, attended by Timid. The diſtraction of Sir Harry's mind is admirably delineated, and the faithful old ſteward is very affecting.

Timid goes off, and Sir Harry departs to Oſborne's houſe to make his laſt deſperate effort. Sir Hornet, Vandervelt, and Clara, enter laughing at the Turnbull miſtake; but their mirth is ſuddenly interrupted by the entrance of Timid, pale, wild, and affrighted. His heſitation and half words create the moſt painful apprehenſions in the auditors.—At length he declares the certainty of Sir Harry's abſolute ruin, the treachery of Oſborne, and his fear of conſequences, as Sir Harry took his piſtols with him. The company go out in haſte, to repair to the ſcene of action.

The ſcene changes to Oſborne's houſe, Sir Harry enters from an inner room in the utmoſt diſtraction, followed by Oſborne with a brace of piſtols he had wreſted from him.—The agitation of Sir Harry, and the cool, keen, and poignant reproaches of Oſborne, produced an effect that cannot be deſcribed. Sir Hornet enters, in a rage, followed by Clara, Vandervelt, and Timid. He reproaches him with his perfidiouſneſs. Oſborne avows it all in the moſt aggravated manner.—Surpriſe, horror, and deteſtation fill the minds of the company, and Sir Harry exclaims, "Are you a man? Dare you give me ſatisfaction?"—"I'll give it you inſtantly," replies Oſborne. Sir Harry offers to go, but Oſborne ſeiſing his arm, throws off the maſk of contempt and anger, and with the accents and expreſſions of the moſt tender friendſhip, points to a caſket in which the property Sir Harry had loſt was depoſited. "There (ſays he) there is your revenge; take it; remember your former folly, and be happy."

Univerſal joy is the conſequence of this happy cataſtrophe. Meliſſa enters and embraces her brother. Clara is united to Sir Harry, and Oſborne is rewarded by the poſſeſſion of the ſiſter of his friend.

This piece, which is the firſt production of Mr. Holcroft of Drury-lane Theatre, was received with general applauſe, and continues in poſſeſſion of the ſtage.

TH

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLIX.

Armaturæ numeros *omnes Tyronem docere.* VEGETIUS.

"To teach a young ſoldier all the points of war."

WHEN Vegetius wrote that ſentence in his military treatiſe which I have prefixed as a motto to this paper, he certainly did not think of the diſtinguiſhed appearance which *numbers* were one day to make in the clothing of ſoldiers. To diſtinguiſh different diviſions of men in the ſame army by numbers was a very ancient cuſtom, and accordingly we find, that the Roman legions bore the deſignation of the tenth, the twentieth, and other numbers. But, to mark the number of the legion or regiment, upon the clothing of each particular man belonging to it, is an invention quite modern. Were there a magic number, ſuch as has been fabled, that like a taliſman would protect from danger, ſo that a ſoldier could ſay in a ſolid ſenſe, "*defendit numerus*—my number defends me," the invention would be valuable indeed. In other reſpects, there might be a doubtful diſpute: for though Cicero uſes the phraſe "*nullo numero homo*—to ſignify a man of no eſtimation;" Horace has "*nos numeri ſumus*"—amongſt many contemptuous expreſſions which the gentlemen of the army would brook exceedingly ill.

Upon this ſubject of numbered buttons, I ſhall preſent my readers with an eſſay which I wrote thirteen years ago, and which appeared in the Public Advertiſer January 22, 1768.

"Although I am a true Briton, and of conſequence hate the French, yet I have no objection to our borrowing ſome of their modes. In particular, I am not a little pleaſed to find, that we have adopted the French mode of marking the number of their regiment upon the buttons of our officers and ſoldiers. That mode was much diſliked on its firſt introduction into France. The military wits there uſed to ſay, "*Parbleu, nous ſommes numerettes comme des fiacres*—we are numbered like hackney coaches." I own however it appears to me, that this mode is highly proper, and will be attended with many beneficial conſequences. A young lady, who is ſhot flying by a handſome red coat at any of our public places, may have a great chance to be able to diſcover where her hero is to be found. Many pretty children in our country towns, whoſe mothers have been impregnated, like heathen godeſſes, by thoſe of whom they could give no account, may now have it in their power at leaſt to aſſert their propinquity to one or other of his majeſty's regiments. I do not incline to talk of footpad adventures, or robbing of henroofts, becauſe, although we have now a time of peace, I will not be ſo ungenerous as to raiſe any inſinuations againſt *gentlemen ſoldiers* who may ſoon be called again to defend us in war. I have ſaid enough to ſhew, that thoſe who have the clothing of his majeſty's troops under their adminiſtration, have acted well in the article of buttons.

But, Mr. Woodfall, as I look upon you as a perſonage who has the good of the public much at heart, I would beg leave to ſuggeſt to you, that this numbering faſhion might be extended to all ranks of men; for all ranks have certain privileges and properties, which are capable of numeration. For inſtance, a *lawyer* is never eſteemed till he has been of ſo many years ſtanding at the bar; I would therefore have the gentlemen of the long robe to wear upon their buttons, the number of years which they have ſerved in their profeſſion. It is true, indeed, that they cannot in conſiſtency with their grave character appear with metal buttons; but the number may be neatly wrought on ſilk buttons, and give employment to the ingenuity of many induſtrious embroiderers. Perhaps the members of this important profeſſion would rather chuſe to number their years by curls in their perriwigs. If that is inſiſted on in Weſtminſter-hall I ſhall have no objection.

I know not how the *divines* ought to be numbered, whether according to the plurality of their benefices, according to the books they have written, or according to the diſappointments which they have ſuffered. I think it would not

not be amiſs to number our preachers according to the length of their ſermons; ſo that upon ſeeing a clergyman enter a church, we ſhould have no more to do but to caſt our eyes on his buttons, to be informed how many minutes his diſcourſe is to laſt. The only danger would be, that many of the audience, on obſerving the number on a preacher's buttons to exceed 25, might be apt to go away and diſturb the congregation.

The *phyſicians* will, no doubt, wiſh to be numbered like the lawyers, according to the years they have followed their profeſſion; and they too will probably have ſomething to ſay for their wigs. But, beſides numbering theſe gentlemen, I would likewiſe allow them to bear in a conſpicuous manner, the grand diſtinction of *Fellow* and *Licentiate*, which has hitherto, from ignorance and inattention, been ſo little regarded. This I would propoſe ſhould be marked on the top of their gold-headed canes, by a large F, or a large L. It may indeed be objected, that the ſerious and thoughtful method in which many of the faculty preſs their canes to their mouths or chins, may prevent this diſtinction from being ſeen. To which I anſwer, that if a man is not ſatisfied with the advice of his phyſician till he has ſeen whether there is an F. or an L. on the top of his cane, let him inſiſt on having a peep at it, and if the phyſician ſhould give him a hearty rap for his pains, I am ſure I do not care.

As for mere *Men of Fortune*, who are ſo much indulged as to be exempted from all profeſſions, they have ſtill good reaſon to be numbered. I would mark upon their coat buttons the number of their years, and upon their waiſt-coat buttons, as nearer their hearts, I would mark the number of their rents. In this manner we ſhould know what we are about better than we do at preſent.

The ſcheme cannot be complete, unleſs the *ladies* are alſo numbered; and I have ſo good an opinion of the fair ſex, that I am perſuaded they will not refuſe to be upon equal terms with the men. It is true they do not wear buttons; but they wear bracelets; and upon theſe I would have their numbers inſcribed, which will be making theſe ornaments of ſtill more conſequence than any of the hints ſuggeſted by the authour of the *Idler*, who has written a paper expreſsly upon the ſubject. I cannot venture to take upon me to adjuſt the articles which it will be proper for the ladies to number. I would hope that ſome of your ingenious female correſpondents will be kind enough to aſſiſt me in this. I would, however, propoſe that the ladies, as well as the gentlemen, ſhould carry the number of their age and of their fortune. When this is once a ſettled mode, we ſhall ſee the parties at routs in much cloſer conference than ever. Young ladies, on their firſt coming to town, will find many gallant ſwains admiring their fine hands, in order to ſteal a glance at their bracelets; but then ladies may be even with them by taking the gentlemen by the buttons. Many improvements no doubt will be made upon this ſcheme. Some coquets, perhaps, will inſiſt to bear on their bracelets the number of conqueſts which they have made. In that caſe, ſome of our brilliant men of the town will no doubt demand the ſame privilege, to ſhew their victories over the ladies. In this, they will not be upon equal terms; for however ſtrange it is, the women are fond of the men who have made conqueſts; whereas, your killing females are ſomething like thoſe adventurers, who can boaſt of having killed their men—They may dazzle with a ſort of admiration, but every body wiſhes to ſhun them as companions.

There is one other ſpecies of human beings, whom I had almoſt forgotten, but who ſurely ought to be numbered, and that is our *politicians*. But how to number them with any certainty, I ſhould be much at a loſs. Their notions of former events might indeed be marked upon their buttons. Thus the ſteady friends of the Houſe of *Stuart* might wear number 1660, the year of King Charles the Second's reſtoration, while your zealous *Revolutioniſts* might have their buttons impreſſed with the number 1688; and that I may not be forgetful of a gay *exile* with whom I have paſſed many a pleaſant hour, I would remind my readers of a time when there were politicians of number 45. My difficulty as to the numbering of politicians reſpects thoſe actually engaged in the game, who change about

about in ſo wonderful a manner, that it is impoſſible to denote them by any ſet of figures. I would therefore propoſe that their buttons, like thoſe for waſhing-waiſtcoats, ſhould be made to go on a lace, ſo as to be taken off and on at pleaſure. In that way, by having a ſufficient ſtock of buttons with different numbers, their deſignations might be varied as faſt as their ſentiments and connections.

I claim great merit from the invention of this general numbering, and therefore I hope you will give it a place in your paper, that if I meet with no other reward, I may at leaſt have the pleaſure to receive a little praiſe."

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XLVI.

PHILOLOGICAL Inquiries, In three Parts, by the late James Harris, Eſq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

THE valuable legacy of a departed genius, whoſe name will ſtand conſpicuous on the records of Britiſh literature in the preſent century, as long as any taſte for learning and elegance remains amongſt us. Few authors have been more admired than Mr. Harris by men of ſcience, but his writings, not being adapted to the taſte or capacity of vulgar minds, they are neither ſo well known or ſo generally read as books upon common and familiar ſubjects. The preſent work falls under the ſame deſcription as the reſt of his learned labours.

The abuſe of criticiſm having brought into diſrepute, its profeſſors of late years, though dreaded being contemned by thoſe writers who are candidates not for fame alone but for large emoluments, no ſubject, could be more ſuitable to occupy the leiſure of a learned philanthropiſt, than a candid inveſtigation of the origin and progreſs of true criticiſm, which has, in all ages, greatly contributed to the advancement of literature.

In the firſt volume, our author directs his inquiries to the riſe of criticiſm in the firſt and ſecond ſpecies—*the philoſophical* and *hiſtorical*, cultivated by the Greeks and Romans. He next proceeds to the claſs of explanatory critics, including *Lexicographers Grammarians*, and *Tranſlators*. The ſpecies of criticiſm which he calls—*the Corrective*, falls next under conſideration, it was practiſed by the antients, but has been more cultivated by the moderns: the reaſon is aſſigned: "All antient books, having been preſerved by *tranſcription*, were liable through *ignorance*, *negligence*, or *fraud*, to be corrupted in three different ways; by *retrenchings*, by *additions*, and by *alterations*. To remedy theſe evils *corrective criticiſm* aroſe. The buſineſs of this at firſt, was painfully to collate all the various copies of authority, and then, from amidſt the variety of readings thus collected, to eſtabliſh by good reaſons either the true, or moſt probable. In this ſenſe we may call ſuch criticiſm not only corrective but authoritative. But ſince the revival of literature *to correct* has been a buſineſs of much more latitude, having continually employed, for two centuries and a half, both the pains of the moſt laborious, and the wits of the moſt acute. But here was the misfortune of this ſpecies of criticiſm: There were numerous corruptions in many of the fineſt authors, which neither antient editions, nor manuſcripts could heal. What then was to be done? Were forms ſo fair to remain disfigured, and be ſeen for ever under ſuch apparent blemiſhes. No, ſays a critic—*conjecture* can cure all—*conjecture*, whoſe performances are for the moſt part more certain than any thing that we can exhibit from the authority of manuſcripts. This ſpirit of conjecture has too often paſt into an intemperate exceſs, which has done more miſchief by far than good. Authors have been taken in hand, like anatomical ſubjects, only to diſplay the ſkill and abilities of the artiſt; ſo that the end of many an edition ſeems often to have been no more, than to exhibit the great ſagacity and erudition of an editor. The joy of the taſk was the honour of mending, while corruptions were ſought with a more than common attention, as each of them afforded a teſtimony to the editor of his art."

Having given this ſpecimen of the firſt part, it is neceſſary, before we proceed to the remainder of the work, to record the author's opinion on the art of criticiſm, and its profeſſors; he looks upon the art, when properly exerciſed to be of the utmoſt importance to the cauſe of literature, and thinks that if it were not for the acute and learned labours of ſuch of its profeſſors, who exerciſe it with temper, we ſhould be in danger of degenerating into an age of dunces.

Part the ſecond, contains a ſpecimen of the doctrines and principles of criticiſm, as they are illuſtrated in the writings of the moſt diſtinguiſhed authors. In this diviſion of his plan, our learned inquirer takes a large ſcope; for it comprehends a criticiſm on every ſpecies of compoſition, particularly epic poetry, and the laws of the drama.

Part the third, compriſes a diſcuſſion of the learning of the middle age, or the interval between the fall of the *Weſtern* empire in the *fifth*, and of the *Eaſtern* in the *fifteenth* century. During this period of one thouſand years, three claſſes of learned men were conſpicuous: *the Byzantine Greeks*; *the Saracens* or *Arabians*; and *the Latins* or *Franks*. Of theſe and their works he gives an ample account; and he concludes with critical opinions on paſt ages and the preſent. Several curious papers are annexed by way of appendix, viz. An account of the Arabic MSS. in the library of the Eſcurial at Madrid. Of the MSS. of Livy, in the ſame library. Of the MSS. of Cebes, in the King's library at Paris. Of literature in Ruſſia, and of its progreſs towards being civilized.

XLVII. *Philoſophical Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London. Vol* LXXI. *Part* I. *for the Year* 1781. 4to.

THIS volume contains *fifteen* papers read before the Society in the courſe of laſt winter and the ſpring of the preſent year. The moſt curious and entertaining of the whole collection is, Mr. Smeathman's account of the *Termites*, from which we have taken abſtracts. The next in our eſtimation is, the account of the rivers *Ganges* and *Burrampooter*, which interſect the country of Bengal, in ſuch a variety of directions, as to form the moſt complete and eaſy inland navigation that can be conceived. The deſcription of theſe rivers is aſtoniſhing.—"They derive their ſources from the vaſt mountains of Thibet, from whence they proceed in oppoſite directions, the *Ganges* ſeeking the plains of *Indoſtan* by the *weſt*; and the *Burrampooter* by the *eaſt*. The Ganges after wandering 750 miles through mountainous regions, iſſues forth a deity to the ſuperſtitious, yet gladdened inhabitants of *Hindoſtan* or *Indoſtan*. From Hurdoar, in latitude 30°, where it guſhes through an opening in the mountains, it flows with a ſmooth navigable ſtream through delightful plains during the remainder of its courſe to the ſea (which is about 1350 miles) diffuſing plenty immediately by means of its living productions; and ſecondarily, by enriching the adjacent lands, and affording an eaſy means of tranſport for the productions of its borders. In a military view, it opens a communication between the different poſts, and ſerves in the capacity of a *military way* through the country; renders unneceſſary the forming of magazines, and infinitely ſurpaſſes the celebrated inland navigation of North America, where the *carrying places* not only obſtruct the progreſs of an army, but enable the adverſary to determine his place and mode of attack with certainty. In its courſe through the plains, it receives *ſeven* rivers, ſome of which are equal to the Rhine, and none ſmaller than the Thames; beſides many others of leſſer note." The Burrampooter is deſcribed to be ſtill larger than the Ganges, and a plan of the courſe of the Ganges is given with this paper, the production of James Rennell, Eſq. F. R. S. who writes from the ſpot to the Preſident of the Society.—An Eſſay on a new method of applying the Screw, by Mr. William Hunter, Surgeon, with an explanatory plate of the machine for that purpoſe, ſeems to be an improvement in mechanics well deſerving the attention of the ſkilful in that uſeful art. Mr. Pennant's account of the *Turkey*, proving it to be a native of America, and not known in Europe till the 16th century; and the ſame gentleman's account of earthquakes felt in Wales, will afford great ſatisfaction to naturaliſts. The reſt of the volume conſiſts, as uſual, of aſtronomical and meteorological journals.

XLVIII. *Phyſiological Diſquiſitions*; *or, Diſcourſes on the natural Philoſophy of the Elements. By the Rev. William Jones, F. R. S.* 4to.

THE ſubjects treated of in this philoſophical performance, are—Matter—Motion—Fire—Air—Sound, and Muſic—Foſſil bodies—Phyſical geography, or the natural hiſtory of the earth and the weather. The ſubjects are illuſtrated by ſeveral plates, many of them new, uſeful, and curious; particularly, the pyroſtatical machine for weighing the force of fire; the veſſel for weighing the force of froſt; the appearance of a valley in the Peak of Derbyſhire; and the ſection of the ſtrata of the earth, to ſhew their trapping.

A general idea of the learned author's deſign is all that can be given; for what he juſtly obſerves with reſpect to his readers, applies to a critical review of ſuch a work. It requires not only a ſufficiency of literature, but a delight in reſearches into natural philoſophy, and great ſkill in the mathematicks, to be able to enter thoroughly into the ſpirit of it. Leaving it, therefore, to the few, who are able to determine upon the merits of ſuch an elaborate treatiſe, on a ſubject partly controverſial and extremely intricate, we ſhall only ſtate the plan of the whole:

In the year 1762, the author publiſhed an eſſay on the firſt principles of natural philoſophy, the deſign of which was to demonſtrate the uſe of *natural means*, or *ſecond cauſes* in the œconomy of the material world, from reaſon, experiments, and the teſtimony of antiquity. In this eſſay, he interfered with the very foundations of philoſophy, and proceeded upon principles new to ſome, and exploded by other philoſophical writers of eſtabliſhed reputation. He therefore expected to be warmly oppoſed, but in the courſe of twenty years, finding that no re-

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futation of his ſyſtem has appeared; but on the contrary, that the outlines of it have been attentively conſidered by readers of capacity and candour, both at home and abroad; and having travelled for improvement, he has purſued his ſubject, and completed his plan which is to demonſtrate, "that all philoſophy may be reduced to one ſimple and univerſal law—the natural agency of the elements." In ſupport of this principle, all the diſcourſes, experiments, and illuſtrations in the preſent work are calculated to explain the action of the elements on one another. In doing this, he is neceſſarily led into controverſy concerning a *vacuum* in nature, ſuppoſed to have been demonſtrated by Sir Iſaac Newton; Mr. Jones aſſerts, "that this vacuum was not demonſtrated but left in ſuſpenſe by that great philoſopher, who in his lateſt work likewiſe confeſſes that what he calls *gravity* might, for any thing he knew to the contrary be the effect of impulſe." Now if the doctrine of impulſe is admitted, all the reſt of Mr. Jones's ſyſtem will be eſtabliſhed. A ſingle aphoriſm will illuſtrate this truth: "A ſingle particle of air, conſidered in itſelf can have no elaſticity: fire muſt intervene, and act among a number of its parts, before this effect can take." Here then we perceive the impulſe or action of one element upon another, upon which the whole ſyſtem turns.

XLIX. *A Treatiſe on Sympathy. In two Parts. By Seguin Henry Jackſon, M. D.*

MENTAL ſympathy conſidered as a ſocial paſſion, we have already ſeen pathetically deſcribed in that beautiful poem on the ſubject, which has been ſo deſervedly patronized by the public, as to paſs through four editions: the preſent medical treatiſe on mental and corporeal ſympathy, in our humble opinion, merits the ſame protection and favour, as it points out the extenſive relation of ſympathy to the animal œconomy, ſhews how it prevents and cures diſeaſes, and gives proper inſtructions to phyſicians and ſurgeons, how to apply ſympathetic affections to medical uſes. The doctrines are delivered in aphoriſms dedicated to the members of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, to which the Dr. who now reſides in London, formerly belonged. It is, ſtrictly ſpeaking, a profeſſional book, but there are ſome obſervations in it which the general reader will find to be both curious and entertaining.

L. *Obſervations on the Nature and Treatment of the Variolous Abſceſs, with Remarks on the modern Practice of Inoculation, and a Review of the principal Writers on that important Subject. By Peter Clare, Surgeon.*

THIS ſmall tract is thrown into the form of a letter to Dr. Buchan, author of that uſeful and well known book intitled, Domeſtic Medicine; and very properly, becauſe it purſues the ſame line of public utility, being calculated to facilitate the management of a diſeaſe, ſo common, that few families are without it, and in the treatment of which domeſtic ſkill and attention are frequently more requiſite than medical preſcriptions. Mr. Clare, in his former publications, has ſhewn himſelf to be the diſintereſted friend of Nature, a ſure indication (in a medical profeſſor) of a liberal mind. Upon the preſent occaſion, he expands the benevolent principle, by a rational attempt to deliver young children and other perſons from the fatiguing, complicated preparations by diet, mercurials, and purges, which many eminent medical writers have judged neceſſary before inoculation. Baron Dimſdale among others. Dr. Buchan, on the contrary, has aſſerted—"that they know very little of the matter, who impute the ſucceſs of modern inoculators to any ſuperior ſkill either in preparing the patient, or communicating the diſeaſe. And, that whoever is poſſeſſed of common ſenſe and prudence may perform this office for his children whenever he pleaſes, provided they be in a good ſtate of health. Mr. Clare having been long of opinion, that preparation is not neceſſary, and having obſerved, that it ſometimes did miſchief, was willing to ſtrengthen his own authority by that of Dr. Buchan, and both combined, we imagine, muſt carry great weight with the unprejudiced. Baron Dimſdale and Dr. Buchan agree in giving the preference, as to the time of inoculation, to the ages of from two to five years; but as the former has hinted, that thoſe who were inoculated under thoſe ages *all did well*, and Dr. Buchan ſays, he has no objection to inoculating infants at the breaſt, Mr. Clare takes ſome pains to ſhew that this practice is attended with many advantages. He alſo expreſſes himſelf in ſtrong terms againſt the pernicious effects of purgatives in the early ſtages of the diſtemper, and againſt all repellents, which prevent ſuppuration. There are many other judicious directions ſupported by the beſt authorities, ſuch, for inſtance, as Dr. Mead, and by the practice of St. Bartholomew's hoſpital, during ſeven years, when Mr. Clare attended it; tending to ſhew, that Nature ſhould be permitted to do her own work, and that little or no medicine ought to be adminiſtered either preparatory to, or during the progreſs of the diſeaſe. The practice of inoculation under theſe circumſtances, is likewiſe ſtrongly recommended as a national benefit.

LI. *An Account of the Nature and Medicinal Virtues of the principal Mineral Waters of Great-Britain and Ireland, and thoſe moſt in repute on the Continent: To which are prefixed, Directions for impregnating Water with fixed Air, in order to communicate to it the peculiar Virtues of Pyrmont and other Mineral*

Waters of a ſimilar Nature. Extracted from Dr. Prieſtley's Experiments on Air. With an Appendix, containing a Deſcription of Dr. Nooth's Apparatus, with the Improvements made in it by others. And a Method of impregnating Water with ſulphureous Air, ſo as to imitate the Aix la Chapelle and other ſulphureous Waters. By John Elliot, M. D. 8vo.

AFTER ſo copious a title, very little needed be added to explain the deſign of this uſeful book. Dr. Prieſtley's pamphlet on the impregnation of water with fixed air being out of print, and not likely to be reprinted, Dr. Elliot has availed himſelf of the knowledge of this circumſtance to prefix it, with the additions, as printed in Prieſtley's ſecond volume of Experiments on Air, to his own judicious account of the nature and medicinal virtues of the principal mineral waters in Europe. The uſes of different machines are exhibited on an engraved print, are explained in the Appendix, and the laſt improvement by Mr. Blades of Ludgate-hill, is recommended as the beſt apparatus for the impregnation. The ſubſtances to be put into common water to imitate the ſulphureous mineral waters are ſet down in the cleareſt manner, ſo that any perſon may make any kind of impregnation he thinks proper. The account of the mineral ſprings is claſſed or arranged according to their reſpective mineral properties. Rules are laid down to judge of the ſtrength of each by experiments; and we have the ſatisfaction to find, that in Dr. Elliot's opinion the artificial waters are more powerful than the natural, if not drank at the fountain head: this is an article of beneficial intelligence to thoſe invalids, who cannot afford to pay the high price of imported foreign waters, and yet are ordered to drink them; for they may all be imitated at a ſmall expence.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following elegant Lines, ſelected from the Additions to the fourth *Edition of the admired Poem,* SYMPATHY, *are preſerved in our Miſcellany, becauſe they convey a new Sentiment upon the Subject. The corrupting Power of Gold having been a conſtant Theme for Satire with the beſt Poets, ancient and modern, it required no ſmall Share of Judgement and Taſte to blunt the Edge of that Satire, by pointing out the beneficial Uſes of Wealth:*——

"YET ſtill be juſt. In ſhape of fraud or force,
Ere gold appear'd, the PASSIONS took their courſe;
Like whirlwinds ſwept the flowers of life along,
And cruſh'd the weak, and undermin'd the ſtrong.
Lord as thou wert, TIBULLUS, of the ſtrains
That ſweeteſt paint an hapleſs lover's pains,
Long, long ere execrated gold from earth
Aroſe to give each tender treſpaſs birth,
Full many a miſtreſs knew, like thine, the art,
To ſport with vows and practiſe on the heart.
Let ſage Tradition's rev'rend records tell,
Unbrib'd by gold, what hoſts in battle fell,
Unbrib'd by gold——when acorns were the food,
And man with beaſt roam'd naked through the wood;
E'en in thoſe times which raptur'd bards have ſung,
When Nature triumph'd and the world was young.
Bleſs'd days! whoſe charms ſo many lays rehearſe,
Bleſs'd days, alas! which only bloom in verſe;
E'en *then* let Hiſt'ry tell what follies ſped,
Aſſail'd the hut, and thro' the foreſt ſpread;
How daring guilt in proud obtruſion ſtood,
And dy'd his dreadful robe in brother's blood;
How ſon and ſire, with unrelenting ſtrife,
Enſanguin'd fought each other's kindred life;
How matrons ſtopp'd the new-born infant's breath.
And bold ſelf-ſlaughter ruſh'd on impious death;
How darkling error ſtain'd the bluſhing morn;
And Life's *firſt* roſes bore the pointed thorn;
How ages paſt exhibit all the crimes
That random ſatire aims at modern times;
How varying *modes* alone divide the plan
Betwixt the ſavage and the ſocial man;
How ruder vices now refin'd appear
Adopting ſtill the faſhion of the year;
Conclude we then, the vices are the ſame,
Conclude that man, not gold, is ſtill to blame.

Rail then no more at gold, for plain to view
Behold an antidote and poiſon too:
Oh! ſave the ſhining metal from abuſe,
And the heart turns it to a SOCIAL uſe;
The widow, orphan, and ten thouſand more
Prove, that no droſs need hang about the ore
Prove, that this glittering treaſure may diſpenſe
The ſterling joys of pure benevolence,
While from the golden reſervoir may flow
The richeſt ſtreams of SYMPATHY below.

PROPERTIUS, *Lib.* III. *El.* XXIV. *Tranſlated.*

THE laugh ſtill turn'd againſt me at each feaſt,
My flame the ſubject of each coxcomb's jeſt
Thro' his fifth annual courſe bright Phæbus ran
Still in the patient lover loſt the man.

N

No longer now your artful tears avail,
The ſex's ready aid which ſeldom fail.
Now will weep, but ſoon reſentment's haſte
Shall bid the flowing tears not fall too faſt
Since tyranny allows not love to laſt.
Tho' at thy threſhold, Cynthia, never fear
My rage ſhould wreak its vengance on thy door.
Vain to conceal your age may efforts prove
And wrinkles tell when paſt the time for love.
While at your glaſs you pluck the ſilver hairs
May your bald'd forehead more awake your fears.
Then may you meet with well deſerv'd diſdain
And ruminate o'er times have been with pain.
Such my prophetic fancy forms your fate
Learn then to fear thy beauty's ſhort liv'd date.

PHILOMUSUS.

VERSES *written while confined by a ſmart Fit of the Gout in both Feet.*

SAYS my Head to my Feet—" I have waited thus long,
In hopes that your duty you would not prolong;
But my patience worn thread-bare, and I in a Fever;—
I'll never be ſerv'd ſo in future—no—never."
" Heyday!" anſwer *Feet*, " why, how now Mr. *Bluff?*
Fair and ſoft, if you pleaſe;—an't we puniſh'd enough?
We feel for *your* follies, and ſuffer our part;
'Tis you've had the pleaſure, while we bear the ſmart."
" Say you ſo?" exclaims *Head* " Oh! you inſolent elves;
You know you are wholly wrap'd up in yourſelves: [reading?
How oft have I ſerv'd you by writing and
Such wretches deſerve not to live by good feeding,"
" Hit—Hold," ſays my *Heart*, " Mr. *Head* you're to blame; [ſhame:
Hence forward be wiſer, nor publiſh your
Had you not liv'd ſo faſt, as you deal in abuſe,
Want of exerciſe, merely had been your excuſe."
Thus with illneſs and ſtrife I'm inceſſantly rent, [ſpent:
And my time 'tween all parties is heavily
But I ſcorn to repine, or renounce my *command*:
HOPE and PATIENCE are with me—as witneſs my *Hand*.

Feb. 23 1781. P. PHILLIPS.

The COMPARISON.

Addreſſed to the LADIES.

Often try'd in vain to find,
A *ſimile* for WOMAN *kind*;
Simile, I mean to *fit* 'em,
Every circumſtance to hit 'em.

Through every beaſt and bird I went,
I ranſack'd ev'ry element;
And after peeping through all nature,
To find ſo whimſical a creature,
A *Cloud* preſented to my view,
And ſtraight this parellel I drew:——

Clouds turn with ev'ry wind about,
They keep us in ſuſpence and doubt;
Yet oft perverſe like woman-kind,
They'd ſeem to ſcud againſt the wind.
And are not *Women* juſt the ſame?
For who can tell at what they aim?

Clouds keep the ſtouteſt mortals under,
When bell'wing they diſcharge their thunder;
So when th' alarum bell is rung,
Of *Xanti*'s everlaſting tongue,
The huſband dreads its loudneſs more,
Than light'ning's flaſh, or thunder's roar.

Clouds weep, as they do, without pain,
And what are tears but women's rain?
The *Clouds* about the welkin roam,
And ladies never ſtay at home.

The *clouds* build caſtles in the air,
A thing peculiar to the fair:
For all the ſchemes of their forecaſting,
Are not more ſolid, nor more laſting.

A *cloud* is light by turns, and dark,
Such is a lady with her ſpark;
Now, with a ſudden pouting gloom,
She ſeems to darken all the room;
Again ſhe's pleas'd, his fears beguil'd,
And all is clear when ſhe has ſmil'd;
In this they're wound'rouſly alike;
(I hope the *ſimile* will ſtrike)
Tho' in the darkeſt dumps you view 'em,
Stay but a moment, you'll ſee through 'em

The *clouds* are apt to make reflection,
And frequently produce infection:
So *Cælia*, with ſmall provocation,
Blaſts ev'ry neighbour's reputation.

The *clouds* delight in gaudy ſhow,
For they, like ladies, have their bow;
The graveſt matron will confeſs
That ſhe herſelf is fond of dreſs.

Obſerve the *clouds* in pomp array'd,
What various colours are diſplay'd
The ſtock, the roſe, the vi'let's dye
In that great drawing room the ſky:
How do theſe differ from our Graces,
In garden-ſilks, brocades, and laces?
Are they not ſuch another ſight,
When met upon a birth-day night?

The *clouds* delight to change their faſhion,
(Dear Ladies be not in a paſſion)
Nor let this whim to you ſeem ſtrange,
Who ev'ry hour delight in change.

In them and you alike are ſeen,
The ſullen ſymptoms of the ſpleen;
The moment that your vapors riſe,
We ſee them dropping from your eyes.

The

The winning fair you may behold
The *clouds* are fring'd with borrow'd gold;
And this is many a lady's caſe,
Who flaunts about in borrow'd lace.

Grave matrons are like *clouds* of ſnow,
Their words fall thick, and ſoft and ſlow,
While briſk coquets, like rattling hail,
Our ears on ev'ry ſide aſſail.
Clouds, when they intercept our ſight,
Deprive us of celeſtial light.
So when my *Chloe* I purſue,
No heav'n beſides I have in view!

Thus on compariſon you ſee,
In ev'ry inſtance they agree,
So like, ſo very much the ſame,
That one may go by t'other's name:
Let me proclaim it then aloud,
That ev'ry *Woman* is a CLOUD!

The SEASONS.

YOUNG CHLOE's as gay as the *Spring*,
But will change like an *April* day;
As rich as the *Summer*—dear thing,
And will frolic like lambkins in *May*.

She's truly good natur'd and meek,
If you catch her but when ſhe's in tune;
And if for her virtues you ſeek,
They are bright as the roſes in *June*.

The flow'rs of *July* can't compare
To the fragrance that hangs on her lip,
Nor the plenty of *Auguſt* declare
The Nectar that thence one might ſip!

September's fine fruits are more ſcarce,
Than the fruits of her elegant mind;
The bright beer of *October*'s a farce
To this, the moſt bright of her kind.

Yet *November*'s dull fogs hang about her,
And ſhe'll make the poor devil remember,
Who finds he cannot do without her,
That her heart is as cold as *December!*

THE BEVY OF BEAUTIES.

No. XXI.

(Continued from our Magazine for July, page 342.)

Miſs KEPPEL,

Written upon ſeeing a Picture of that Lady.

THE Pilgrim wand'ring o'er the dreary waſte,
To ſome regarded ſhrine—tho' pale and faint
Will feel his blood yet glow—his fibres brac'd,
By gazing on a *relique* of his ſaint!

So—as to *Beauty*'s fane my courſe I take,
With fervor more than Pilgrim ever knew
I feel each principle, each duty, wake,
At ev'ry *trace* to life, to nature true!

With fondeſt ardor, with ſupremeſt joy,
I view the counterfeit of Keppel's face,
Where ſweet expreſſion meets the raviſh'd eye,
And imitation nicely pictures grace!

—Thou artiſt, who the faultleſs portrait wrought,
And oe'r it threw each charm the BEAUTY wears
To ev'ry feature gave the ſtamp of thought,
And imag'd forth the ſmile which *Love* reveres:

How could'ſt thou copy with ſuch truth the cheek
Where nature's pencil left for art no room?
Thoſe eyes, whoſe beams with ſweet perſuaſion ſpeak,
Thoſe lips which ſhame the Spring's moſt lovely bloom?

No. XXII.

The Hon. Mrs. T. ONSLOW.

LIVES there no muſe to ſound the lyre,
With beauteous ONSLOW's praiſe?
Aid me, ye nine, my verſe inſpire!
And guide my votive lays!

Sweet ONSLOW! nature's pureſt child,
Diſdaining beauty's art;
With ſmiles reſiſtleſs, manners mild,
Holds captive ev'ry heart,

The lily's tints depict her mind,
But what, her conſtant flame?
The muſe replies, "A youth you'll find,
"Who gave her ONSLOW's name!"

Complacence, at her natal hour,
Confeſs'd the maid her own;
"Now man, ſhe cried ſhall find my pow'r
"And bow before my throne!"

ONSLOW ſoon ſaw her potent charms,
With worth and beauty join'd;
His heart quick beat to love's alarms,
And found the fair one kind!

Benignant Heav'n ſure bleſs'd the hour,
He ſought for Hymen's aid;
Gave ONSLOW nature's choiceſt flow'r,
And Virtue's fav'rite maid!

No. XXIII.

The Counteſs of SUTHERLAND.

Written on the Appearance of that Lady, while the Author was at Study.

SWEET was the vale, in which *PERSIAN choſe,
To fix his vocal tent! when to repoſe
He tun'd his lute, and ſought in ſhades to find
Fit inſpiration for a poet's mind.

The ſcene was cloth'd with brooks and verdant bow'rs,
Perpetual greens, and beds of fadeleſs flow'rs;
Rocks vein'd with gold, and rich with nature's ſtore
a ſhell,
O'er which bright ſparkling ſtreams in murmurs fell;
Thro' ev'ry ſhade, each breathing gale blew,
Collected ſweets, and ſcatter'd ſcented dew;
Yet ſtill, a nameleſs ſomething unpoſſeſt,
Deſtroy'd the verſe, and made the ſcene leſt!—

Su

* Sadi, *author of the* "Bed of Roſes," *written in his retirement; previous to which he compoſed ſeveral poems on war.*

Sudden to animate his voice and ſong,
A fair *Circaſſian* tript the vale along!
Youthful as morn, and mild as op'ning light
Appear'd the *Beauty* to the poet's ſight!
He ſtruck the lute! —the hills, the fountains ſpoke!
A thouſand echoes to his muſic broke!
E'en ſo, while richeſt views before me lay,
My ſonnet glow'd with no poetic ray;
'Till, thro, the bow'ry haunt, was ſeen to rove
Fair SUTHERLAND!—the very muſe of *Love!*

No. XXIV.

HONOURABLE MRS. HARCOURT.

Written upon ſeeing her at a Review.

HOW diff'rent from the preſent age,
The manners of long-waſted times!
—How wild appears the *Runic* page!
—How ſtrange the *Legend* told in rhimes!

This LAND, in days of antient worth,
Sent forth no Knight for battle dread,
To gain a paltry ſpot of earth!—
For richer ſpoils the *Briton* bled:

At BEAUTY's call in arms he ſhone,
LOVE ſtrode an *Herald* by his ſide:
He fought, to win the FAIR alone;
A Lady's hand his nobleſt pride!

Tho' in the conflict almoſt ſpent,
A ſmile his ſtrength wou'd ſtill renew.
As flow'r's by *midnight* vapors bent,
At *morn* revive with freſhen'd hue.

—Beyond the deeds of *regal war*,
The feats of *Chivalry* I prize:
—Like me thoſe marſhall'd troops from far,
On lovely HARCOURT turn their eyes:
For her they feel the thirſt of ancient *fight*,
—Lovely ſhe looks, as *Conqueſt*, to the ſight!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26.

A COURT of Common Council was held yeſterday at Guildhall, when the Lord-Mayor informed the court, the reaſon he called them together was to take into conſideration the caſe laid before Mr. Recorder and Mr Common Serjeant, with their opinion relative to the preſent ſheriffs holding over to complete the preſent election, which being read, Mr. Recorder acquainted the court, that, ſince the forming of that opinion, it had been intimated to him, that difficulties would ariſe in the re-electing the preſent ſheriffs (it being the Recorder and Common Serjeant's opinion that they ſhould forfeit the bond, and a new election be made) he therefore was confidently of opinion, that the court might make an act to indemnify Meſſ. Gill and Nicholſon, ſheriffs elect, for making default in not appearing the 28th inſt. to be ſworn, and allowing them further time; and a bill being produced was read a firſt and ſecond time, and the blanks being filled up it was read a third time and paſſed, and was conſtituted the act of the court.

On Monday afternoon, Admiral Sir George Bridges Rodney arrived at his houſe in Albemarle-ſtreet from Plymouth, in a better ſtate of health than he has been for ſome months paſt.

SATURDAY 29.

Yeſterday, at two o'clock, the Common Crier made proclamation on the huſtings at Guildhall, in the preſence of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen Plomer, Newnham, and Clark, and Sheriff Sainſbury, for William Gill, Eſq. Alderman and Stationer, and John Nicholſon, Eſq. Citizen and Needlemaker, lately elected ſheriffs of this city and County of Middleſex, to come forth and take upon them the office of ſheriffs, and, they not appearing, Aldermen Sainſbury and Crichton hold over that office until the others are ſworn into it; and to indemnify thoſe gentlemen the Court of Common Council paſſed an act laſt Tueſday on account of the pending election of a member of parliament for this city, to indemnify the new ſheriffs for their default, agreeably to what is mentioned in the preceding article. We have been careful to minute theſe articles, as they ſeem to be precedents of ſome conſequence.

MONDAY, Oct. 1.

On Saturday a Common Hall was convened, according to the annual cuſtom on Michaelmas-Day, to elect a Lord-Mayor for the enſuing year. The poll for a member of parliament, then carrying on, was accordingly adjourned by proclamation, at one o'clock, and the Lord-Mayor and Aldermen, with their attendants, being ſeated, the Recorder declared the purpoſe of the meeting in a ſhort ſpeech. He ſaid, that "though he was happy at all times to have an occaſion of addreſſing himſelf to the livery whom he ſo much reſpected, he did not think proper to interrupt the buſineſs in which they were at preſent engaged, longer than it was neceſſary, by any ſpeech of his. They well knew the purpoſe for which they were convened, and the importance of it, namely, to elect a Lord-Mayor for the enſuing year, as chief magiſtrate of the firſt city in the world; and from the prudent choice they had been accuſtomed to make in former

mer years, he doubted not that they would make as wiſe an election of a proper perſon at preſent."

The Lord-Mayor and Aldermen then returned to the Council chamber, and the ſheriffs remained on the huſtings to nominate the ſeveral Aldermen who had ſerved the office of ſheriff, for the livery to return two, according to the cuſtom of the city, whoſe names are immediately to be carried by the ſheriffs to the Court of Aldermen, who ſcratch for which of the names they approve.

The greateſt ſhew of hands appeared for Mr. Alderman Plomer. The appearance was doubtful between Mr. Alderman Peckham and Mr. Alderman Newnham, who were next in number; but, upon a ſecond ſhew of hands being demanded by the ſheriffs, it was deciſive in favour of Mr. Newnham.

The Aldermen ſoon returned from the Council chamber, and it was announced, that the election had fallen upon Mr. Plomer, who then came forward, and ſpoke to the following purport:

"Give me leave to return you my thanks for the ſhare you have had in electing me to an office ſo honourable and ſo important; it ſhall be my endeavour to merit your approbation, and to promote the happineſs of my fellow-citizens.

"I hope to be favoured with your advice and aſſiſtance, whenever it ſhall be neceſſary for me to call you together; it will give me great pleaſure to act in conjunction with you, gentlemen, who I am certain will not miſlead me; it is my deſire alſo to live friendly and upon good terms, not only with every member of the court, but likewiſe with all perſons whatſoever."

The poll for a member of parliament was then reſumed.

At the final cloſe of the poll on Saturday at four o'clock, for a member to repreſent this city in parliament, the numbers were, for Sir Watkin Lewes 2635; for Mr. Alderman Clark 2387; majority for Sir Watkin Lewes 298.

Sir Watkin Lewes then came forward on the huſtings, and thanked the livery for this ſignal mark of their approbation, aſſuring them, that on his part nothing ſhould be wanting to ſupport the principles which he had always maintained, and to merit the honour conferred on him. An uniformity of conduct he would endeavour always to preſerve, and no influence ſhould ever bribe him to deſert the cauſe in which he had engaged, or betray the truſt his fellow citizens had repoſed in him. Alderman Clark made a ſhort ſpeech, thanking his friends for the aſſiſtance they had given him during the poll. Alderman Wooldridge attempted to ſpeak, but the noiſe was ſo great that he could not be heard.

THURSDAY, 4.

Yeſterday a Court of Huſtings was held at Guildhall, when William Gill, Eſq. alderman and ſtationer, of Abchurch-lane, and William Nicholſon, Eſq. one of the common-council of the ward of Cornhill, and an eminent lottery-office-keeper, in the Bank-buildings, were ſworn into the office of ſheriffs of this city, and county of Middleſex, for the year enſuing.

After the ſheriffs were ſworn in Mr. Alderman Wooldridge came forward, and addreſſed the livery. He begged pardon for having troubled and diſſatisfied them when the publick buſineſs of an election preſſed on them; he truſted that they would give him attention for a few words, while matters of ſo much importance were not before them. He entered into a diſcuſſion of his conduct as a magiſtrate, which he ſaid had been active, and attentive to all the duties of that character, particularly in the riots in 1780, when his conduct had obtained him the thanks of the ward he repreſented, and the approbation of his ſovereign; with ſuch teſtimonies he diſdained to take notice of the ſneers of thoſe who ſpoke with ſcorn of the honours he enjoyed, or who derided him for the coat he had on, or the cockade he wore. He had the honour of being ſeveral times wounded in the ſervice of his king and country; he had ſerved under Wolfe at Quebec, and Keppel at the Havannah. He had been 14 years in the ſervice; he had commiſſions in his pocket ſigned by his late, and confirmed by his preſent majeſty; he gloried in having acted in that character.

He defied any man to come forward, and object to his conduct as a father, a huſband, or a maſter. As a merchant, he had teſtimony with him of the opinion of thoſe with whom the houſe, of which he was, perhaps the junior partner, who offered him anything that they dealt in, which he might want, on the ſame terms with other merchants. If he had ever done any thing improper, the courts of law were open for every man, and he would be happy to ſtand the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny there; and upon that account he diſregarded, nor was it his duty to reply to, the ſneers of regrators and foreſtallers: but he pledged himſelf to the livery, that he would frame a bill to regulate the price of bread. which was by that means twenty five per cent. above what it was in any other part of the kingdom.

The event of war had reduced him below many whom he had been ſuperior to in fortune; and the ſame fortuitous concurrence of circumſtances might again raiſe him to that credit, which he had when his bill would paſs current at the Royal Exchange for 5000l. He ſaid he ſhould now take leave of them, but not as an Alderman, for he did not now intend to reſign his office whatever

whatever he might have formerly intended to have done; he declared he never had made any advantage of his magiſtracy; the fees he had always remitted to the poor; and the clerks who had the trouble had them upon other occaſions. He truſted that at ſome time hereafter he might gain that regard from the livery which he always aſpired to.

TUESDAY, 16.

On Saturday night Mr. Cricket, marſhal of the High Court of Admiralty, arrived in town with Ryan and ſeveral other priſoners. Ryan was put under an arreſt, and ſlept that night at a houſe in Doctors Commons.

Yeſterday Ryan and his mate were examined before the worſhipful William Wynne, Doctor of Laws, and king's advocate, at the Horn tavern, in Doctors Commons, and fully committed to New Priſon, Clerkenwell.

The only queſtions aſked of Ryan were the following, viz. Whether his name was Ryan? Whether the names Luke Ryan, ſigned to the bond for his Engliſh Letter of Marque, which was produced to him, were of his hand writing? To both of which he anſwered in the affirmative, which was the whole of the examination.

Both Ryan and his mate ſeemed much affected with their commitment, wrung their hands and wept, and ſeemed in very great agitation. Ryan ſays, that the mate, when he engaged him, was ſtarving in France, and ſhipped himſelf with him as an American, and he inſiſts that America is the place of his birth.

THURSDAY, 25.

A letter from an officer at Gibraltar to his friend in Dublin ſays, "I ſuppoſe you have conſtant accounts of the ſiege in the news-papers, and the great progreſs the Spaniards have made; but believe me, they have done nothing, nor are they a bit nearer taking the place than they were the firſt day; and if ever they take it they muſt alter their manner of attack. They have killed and wounded a few poor men, and deſtroyed the town, but they dare not advance. The attack by ſea is much the moſt troubleſome and dangerous, becauſe being generally at night, it breaks our reſt, and is very diſagreeable; but as to the land ſide we ſcarcely feel it inconvenient, though they keep up a tremendous fire, and throw both ſhot and ſhells to all parts of the town and even out ſo far as the ſouth barracks and the New Mole, and to every part of the rock within that line, as high as the Signal houſe, which it was thought any artillery in the world could not do; but their artillery is of a particular conſtruction, very large, heavy, and double fortified, made for the purpoſe, and able to bear a greater quantity of powder: it is very plain, from all this, that they have been long broodin this buſineſs, though they appeared in friendſhip with us. I hope they may retire with diſgrace, as they did from Algiers. I have a pleaſure in furniſhing you with the true ſtate of our ſituation, that you may laugh at the gaſconades that are publiſhed."

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the Kingdom of Great Britain to Jonathan Lovatt, of Liſcombe Houſe, in the county of Buckingham, Eſq. and his heirs male.—The dignity of a Baronet of Ireland to the following gentlemen, and the heirs male of their bodies lawfully begotten, viz. William Gleadowe Newcamon, of Carricglaſs, in the county of Longford, Eſq.—Barry Denny, of Caſtle Moyle, in the county of Kerry, Eſq. and Hugh Dillon Maſſey, of Donaſs in the county of Clare, Eſq.—The Right Hon. Earl of Waldegrave to be Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Eſſex.—To Thomas Lock, Eſq. Lancaſter herald, the office of Norroy king of arms, and principal herald of the north parts of England, in the room of Peter Dore, Eſq. deceaſed.—The Rev. Edmund Smith, M. A. rector of Melcombe, in Dorſetſhire, by his brother, Sir John Smith, Bart. to the rectory of Godmanſton, in the ſaid county.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 1. SIR Foſter Cunliffe, of Saighton, Bart. to Miſs Harriot Kinloch, daughter of Sir David Kinloch, of Gilmerton, Bart.—3. The Hon. Henry Neville, eldeſt ſon of the Right Hon. George, Lord Abergavenny, to Miſs Robinſon, only daughter of John Robinſon, of Sion Hill, in the county of Middleſex, Eſq.—7. Mr. George Burſey, of Baſinghall-ſtreet, Attorney-at-law, to Miſs Bewicke, of Boxley-Abbey, daughter of the late Sir Robert Bewicke, of Cloſe-Houſe, in the county of Northumberland.—12. Sir Frederick Reynolds, Knt. of Hatfield in Herefordſhire to Miſs Maria Townſhend, of Hatton-Garden.—14 At Aberdeen, Mr. William Lumſdain, Clerk of the Signet, to Miſs Anne Gordon, eldeſt daughter of Sir Alexander Gordon, of Leſſmore, Bart.—27. Colonel Herbert, of Killarney, in the kingdom of Ireland, to the Hon. Miſs Sackville, ſecond daughter of Lord George Germain.

DEATHS.

Sept. 22. ISAAC Martin Rebow, Eſq. Colonel of the Eaſtern battalion of Eſſex militia, and recorder of Colcheſter, which Borough he had repreſented in five parliaments.—27. Dr. Richardſon, F. R. & A. SS. Prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of

St. Anne's, Soho.—28. Peter Dore, Esq. Norroy king of arms.—29. The Right Hon. William Henry Naſſau De Zuleſtein, Earl of Rochford, Viſcount Tunbridge, Knight of the Garter, one of his majeſty's Privy-Council, an elder brother of the Trinity-houſe, a Governor of the Charter-houſe, Vice-admiral of the coaſt, Lord-lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Eſſex, and Colonel of the Weſtern battalion of Eſſex militia.—*Oct.* 1. The Right Hon. Henry Frederick Thynne Howe, Lord Chedworth. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his nephew, Thomas Howe, Eſq.—2. The Right Hon. Lord Vere Beauclerc, one of the vice-preſidents of the Aſylum.—The Rev. Sir Robert Pynſent, Bart. a gentleman well known for his conteſt with the Earl of Chatham for the Pynſent eſtate.—3. The Right Hon. William, Lord Stourton; he is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his ſon, the Hon. Charles Philip Stourton, now Lord Stourton.—4. Sir Richard Murray, of Blackbarondry, Bart; he is ſucceeded in title by his brother, now Sir Archibald Murray.—5. Sir Piercy Brett, Knt. Admiral of the Blue.—7. Sir Henry Lawſon, Bart. he is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, now Sir John Lawſon, Bart.—8. Lady Honeywood, relict of the late Sir John Honeywood, Bart. of Evington, in the county of Kent.—12. The Right Hon. Alexander Erſkine, Earl of Kelly, Viſcount Fenton, &c. &c.—13. Levett Blackborne, Eſq. bencher of the Hon. Society of Lincoln's-Inn, ſteward of the Marſhalſea, and of his majeſty's Palace Courts.—15. The Right Hon. Edward Lord Hawke, Knight of the Bath, Vice-admiral of Great Britain, admiral of the fleet, preſident of the Maritime School, and an elder brother of the Trinity-houſe. His lordſhip was created a baron on the 14th of May, 1776.—17. Francis William Skipwith, Eſq. brother to Sir Thomas Skipwith, Bart.—A few days ſince, the Right Hon. William, Earl of Panmure, of the Kingdom of Ireland, colonel of the Scotch Grays, and repreſentative in parliament for the county of Forfar, in Scotland.—The Right Hon. John Lord Eyre.—Lately at Sandhurſt in the county of Kent, the Rev. Henry Hodſon, rector of that place, and vicar of Thurnham in the ſame county, moſt ſincerely lamented by his family and friends, and very many others, who have been partakers of, and witneſſes to the effects of his benevolence, and other excellent qualities.—At Barbadoes, the Hon. William Hewitt, Eſq. one of his majeſty's commiſſioners for the Ceded Iſlands, and brother to the Chancellor of Ireland.—At her lodgings in Belvidere, Miſs B. Chudleigh, daughter of the late Sir John Chudleigh, Bart. and couſin to the Counteſs Dowager of Briſtol.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Oct. 6.

ON Monday laſt ſome trials were made of the hundred pounder carronade lately mounted on the battery at Leith; a gentleman who was preſent informs us, that the gun, being loaded with 11 pounds of powder, and elevated to 15 degrees, threw its ſhot about two miles into the ſea; and, by way of comparative trial with one of the 24 pounder guns belonging to the battery, a ſhot was fired at the ſame time from one of them, with the ſame quantity of powder and elevation, and by the obſervation of the guard and others at the end of the pier, the 100 pound ſhot went farther than the 24 pounder by about 30 yards. Another trial was made at an elevation of four degrees, when the 24 pounder ſhot ranged between 300 and 400 yards farther than the 100 pound carronade.

Several other experiments were made on this gun, by firing at a mark, and throwing ſhells and grape ſhot, all which ſeemed to ſucceed perfectly well. There was a number of ſpectators upon this occaſion, among whom were the Duke of Buccleugh, the Lord Advocate, Capt. James Ferguſon, of the navy, &c. who all ſeemed much ſatisfied with the performance of the gun.

Oct. 20. We hear from Air, that the buſineſs of ſlaughtering and ſalting cattle for exportation is, for the firſt time in Scotland, attempted at that place: near 1000 head are already killed, from 30 to 60 ſtone Engliſh, and yielding from four to eight ſtone of tallow. The excellent quality of the beef, and the pains taken to do it properly, will, it is hoped, when the buſineſs becomes ſufficiently extenſive, not only make us leſs dependent on Ireland for that article but be of good advantage to our graziers by giving them a market at home inſtead of driving to England, by which of late years they have ſuffered prodigiouſly.

IRELAND.

Cork, Oct. 1.

THE conduct of Mr. Goold, the Roman Catholic merchant of Cork, during the late alarm in Ireland on account of the expected invaſion, cannot be too much applauded, becauſe, in the time of danger, he, like a true patriot, offered the commander in chief the uſe of his whole fortune for the accomodation of his majeſty's troops. The following authentick letters from Sir John Irwine to Mr. Goold clearly prove how acceptable his ſervices were deemed by government:

SIR, *Cork, Sept.* 13, 1781.

"The zeal and loyalty you have manifeſted in ſuch an eſſential manner for the king's ſervice, and your obliging attention toward

towards me, call for my warmeſt and immediate thanks. I beg of you to accept of them, and to be perſuaded that I ſhall always entertain a grateful ſenſe of your conduct, which I dare believe will be felt equally by my Lord Lieutenant, and by his majeſty himſelf, when he comes to be informed of it. And that he may, I ſhall take leave to tranſmit the letter you did me the favour to write to me, to my Lord Lieutenant, having already made his excellency acquainted with what paſſed between you and me, ſir, in converſation.

"I believe I ſhall be under the neceſſity to profit of your generous offer, and ſhall take the liberty to-morrow to draw on you for 5000 guineas. I am, with great regard, and the higheſt eſteem for your worth and character, ſir, your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

"*George Goold, Eſq.* J. IRWINE."

"SIR,

Cork, Sept. 15, 1781.

"I this morning received a letter from Mr. Eden, ſecretary to the Lord lieutenant, communicating his excellency's approbation of your handſome offer of ſervice, as well for yourſelf, as in the name of the gentlemen profeſſing the Roman Catholic religion. And his excellency has directed me, on his part, to acquaint you, that he entertains the higheſt ſenſe of your generous and ſpirited offer, as well as for the zeal and loyalty of the gentlemen of your perſuaſion. And his excellency will have great pleaſure in making his majeſty acquainted with this freſh proof of the attachment of his Roman Catholic ſubjects of this kingdom.

"I am extremely happy to have an opportunity to communicate ſentiments that ſo entirely coincide with mine. I am, ſir, your moſt obliged humble ſervant,

"*George Goold, Eſq.* J. IRWINE."

Mr. Goold likewiſe cauſed the following exhortation to be read at that time in all the Catholic chapels throughout the city of Cork:

"The Roman Catholics of this city are earneſtly exhorted to maintain, particularly at this time, when we are threatened by foreign enemies, a peaceable behaviour, and to ſhow their zeal and loyalty to his preſent majeſty and government, by conſidering the military that have been ſent here for their defence as their friends and protectors, and, far from quarrelling with them, to cheriſh, and uſe them with every civility in their power; that, by this and every other demonſtration, all our enemies may ſee, that one only intereſt unites us, and that we are ready to ſacrifice our lives and fortunes in ſupport of this common cauſe."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, Oct. 9.

THE original letter from Major-general Campbell, commander of his majeſty's forces in Weſt Florida, to Lord George German, dated at Penſacola the 12th of May laſt, not having come to hand, the following is an extract of the duplicate of the ſaid letter which has lately been received.

When I wrote your lordſhip on the 7th inſtant, although I then foreſaw the probable fate of Penſacola, yet I did not apprehend that the deciſion of the conteſt was quite ſo near at hand as it has ſince proved to have been: An unfortunate ſhell from the enemy, on the morning of the 8th, precipitated its deſtiny, and occaſioned its falling under the dominion of Spain at leaſt ſome days ſooner than it otherwiſe would have happened. On the morning of the 8th a ſhell, that accidentally burſt by the door of the Magazine of the advanced redoubt, ſet fire to the powder within, and in an inſtant the body of the redoubt was a heap of rubbiſh, depriving no leſs than 48 military, 27 ſeamen, and one negro of life by the exploſion, beſides 24 men wounded, moſt of them dangerouſly. Two flank-works, that had been added to the redoubt ſince the commencement of the ſiege, ſtill remained entire, the fire from which (owing to the intrepid coolneſs of the artillery, particularly of Captain Johnſtone, who commanded them) repulſed the enemy in their firſt attempt to advance to the ſtorm, and gave time to carry off the wounded, two five and half inch howitzers, and three field pieces; but the enemy having by this time brought up their whole army, there was a neceſſity of abandoning theſe works, after firſt ſpiking up the pieces of artillery in the flank works, viz. 2 ten and 2 eight-inch mortars, 3 eight and 1 five and half-inch howitzers, and 1 field piece, a three-pounder, and 1 twenty-four-pounder; 6 twelve-pounders, and 1 nine-pounder, were loſt in the redoubt. The enemy at this time aſſumed a countenace as if they would ſtorm our remaining works; however, on finding us prepared for their attack and ready to receive them, they dropt their deſign, but kept up ſo heavy and inceſſant a fire from their ſmall arms, under cover of the remaining works of the advanced redoubt, that the ſeamen could not ſtand to the guns in the middle redoubt, and ſeveral (both ſoldiers and ſeamen) were wounded in that redoubt. In this ſituation, not having the ſmalleſt hope of relief, having little or no ſhot left (except what the enemy had furniſhed us with for our 4 twenty-four pounders) ſenſible that I could only hold out a few days longer, and that many lives, that may hereafter be more uſefully employed in the ſervice of their

king and country, would be loſt in prolonging the defenſe, without any viſible advantage in return, I judged this the time to endeavour procuring an honourable and advantageous capitulation; I accordingly, a little before three o'clock in the afternoon of the 8th, diſplayed a flag of truce on Fort-George, and propoſed, by letter, a ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities, in order to afford time to draw up articles of capitulation, which being verbally granted, articles were accordingly prepared between his excellency Governor Cheſter and me, and ſent out by ſeven o'clock that evening; but, before we could ſend them out, General Galvez ſent in a liſt of terms and conditions that he could not diſpenſe with in the propoſed capitulation; however, they were not at this time taken notice of. In about two hours after anſwers to our original propoſals were returned, which, among other things, plainly indicated that we muſt become priſoners of war, otherwiſe there could be no capitulation: I therefore immediately drew up the 1ſt and 17th articles of the preſent capitulation in the words in which they now ſtand, which I ſent out to General Galvez, with a meſſage, that unleſs theſe were aſſented to as principal and preliminary articles the ceſſation was at an end, and hoſtilities might begin as ſoon as he thought proper; but in caſe theſe were agreed to, it appeared to me probable, that there would be no difficulty in adjuſting the other articles the enſuing day; whereupon they were returned conditionally ratified, but which conditions have ſince been withdrawn. The ceſſation being thereby continued, I early next morning prepared a new draft of articles of capitulation, in which the ſtipulations of the preceding day were attended to, and ſome new clauſes, that occurred to be neceſſary, in addition to thoſe of the preceding day, inſerted; to which Governor Cheſter conſenting, they were, on the morning of the 9th of May, ſent out to General Galvez by Brigade-major Campbell, who being fully informed of my ſentiments upon them collectively and ſeparately, was empowered to clear up and diſcuſs them with his excellency. Accordingly, General Galvez, upon an inveſtigation and diſcuſſion of them, article by article, agreed to them verbally, with ſome inſignificant reſervations; whereupon he was permitted to take poſſeſſion of the garriſon of Penſacola that evening, with a guard for his perſon (he being indiſpoſed) and Major Campbell left in his camp, with General Eſpeleta and General Galvez's ſecretary, to put down the anſwers in writing; but they (notwithſtanding General Galvez's verbal ratification) ſtarted objections to the 14th, 17th, and 24th articles, which, however, were next day removed by General Galvez himſelf; and two additional articles, the 27th and 28th, being likewiſe agreed upon and inſerted, the whole, as it now ſtands, was ratified and exchanged, and poſſeſſion given that ſame evening, to the arms of Spain, of Fort George and its adjoining works, and of the Royal Navy redoubt the enſuing day.

It has been my misfortune, my Lord, to be employed in an ill-fated corner of his majeſty's dominions; but I truſt, that the calamities that have befallen Weſt Florida will not be imputed to me: my endeavours have unremittingly been exerted for its preſervation to the Britiſh empire, ſince I took upon me the military command; and if my labours and exertions to that end ſhall but find favour with my ſovereign, I ſhall forget the frowns of fortune, and be happy in the royal approbation.

Since the capitulation we have learnt, from the beſt authority, that the combined regular land troops of the enemy on ſhore did not conſiſt of fewer than 7800 men, beſides ſeamen and marines, to which being added the conſideration of 15 ſhips of the line and 6 frigates, king's ſnows, ſloops, &c. being ſo long employed on this ſervice, and the confeſſion of many of their officers, of their having an artillery ſufficient to have carried before Gibraltar (their own expreſſion).

Permit me now, my lord, to remark the obligations I am under to the officers and ſeamen of the royal navy, who, after they were landed, chearfully and readily co-operated in the defenſe on ſhore, and performed every thing that could be expected from the well known character of Britiſh ſeamen for undaunted zeal and intrepidity in their country's ſervice. Captains Dean and Kelly did every thing I could expect from their rank and ſtation. But I take the liberty more eſpecially of recommending Lieutenants Miller, of the Mentor, and Hargood, of the Port-Royal, to your lordſhip's patronage and protection, for their brave and ſpirited conduct and unremitting attention to the good of the king's ſervice, the former as commanding officer of the ſeamen in the advanced redoubt, and the latter in the Royal Navy redoubt at the Red Cliffs, which were conſidered the poſts of danger and honour.

The royal artillery, both officers and men (to whom were joined 12 artillery men of the regiment of Waldeck) were indefatigable in their exertions, and, from the time the enemy's batteries were opened, were inceſſantly on duty; notwithſtanding which they only appeared the more animated by danger, and the more zealous to acquire honour and merit applauſe. I aſſure your lordſhip, that I was perfectly well ſupported by the field officers and commanding officers of corps under my command, in their maintenance of order, diſcipline, and alertneſs on duty among the troops

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Lieut. Col. De Horn, of the Waldeck regiment, and Major M'Donald, of the Maryland provincial corps, the only field-officers in the Garriſon of Fort-George, went through a great deal of fatigue in the execution of their duty with zeal, promptneſs, and alacrity; and in juſtice to them I muſt obſerve, that the ſally of the 4th curt. was led on by them, when upwards of 400 men, actually on duty in the part of the trenches attacked, were routed by only a handful of men, their cannon ſpiked, works deſtroyed, &c. Major M'Donald headed the provincials, who attacked and ſtormed the trenches, and Lieut. Col. De Horn was at the head of the reſerve.

Major Pentzell, of the 3d regiment of Waldeck, in his command of the Royal Navy redoubt, did every thing that an experienced officer could perform in his circumſtances and ſituation; and in general, my lord, notwithſtanding the mixture of corps, and the conſequent inconheſion and diſunity of action that might have thence been apprehended, yet I have the pleaſure to ſay, that the handful of troops, both officers and ſoldiers, under my command, ſeemed animated with vigour and ſpirit to the laſt, and eager to diſtinguiſh themſelves; even the diſpiriting circumſtance of frequent deſertions appeared not to affect or diſcourage thoſe who remained, but to excite vengeance and reſentment. Captain-Lieutenant Heldring, of the 3d regiment of Waldeck, acting and ſole engineer, did all that a zealous young man, and ambitious of honour, could perform during the ſiege, in attending to his line of duty, and acquitted himſelf with honour and applauſe.

Captain Addenbrooke, of the 54th regiment my aid-de-camp, and Lieutenant Hugh Mackey Gordon, of the 16th regiment extra, aid-de-camp, diſcharged their duty much to my eaſe and ſatisfaction, with clearneſs, judgement, and preciſion. But the infinite obligations I am under to Brigader-major Campbell, for his good conduct, indefatigable zeal, and ſtrict attention to his duty, on this laſt, as well as on every other occaſion, under my command, I cannot ſufficiently expreſs; I therefore moſt earneſtly recommend him, through your lordſhip, to his majeſty's notice, as an officer, whoſe merit, faithful ſervices, and abilities, juſtly claim any mark of royal favour that can be conferred upon him.

Returns of the garriſons of Fort George and its adjoining works, and of the Royal Navy redoubt, at their ſurrender to Spain; as alſo of the killed, wounded, and deſerted, during the ſiege; together with a copy of the capitulation (the anſwers being a tranſlation from the Spaniſh) are herewith enloſed.

The total of the general return of the garriſon of the Royal Navy redoubt, when delivered up to the arms of Spain on the 11th of May laſt was 139.

Total of the forces compoſing the garriſon of Fort George, on their ſurrender by capitulation to the arms of Spain on the 10th of May was 32.

Total of the civil branch of the ordnance, ſtaff of the field-train, and companies of the king's packet, tranſports, &c. 73.

Total of the royal navy 149.

STAFF. Major-general John Campbell: Captain John Peter Addenbrooke, 54th regiment of foot, aid-de-camp. Lieutenant, Hugh Mackay Gordon, 16th regiment of foot; Captain lieutenant Henry Fielding, 3d regiment of Waldeck, extra ditto; Capt. James Campbell, 42d regiment of foot, major of brigade; Henry Stuart, Eſq. deputy quarter-maſter-general; Andrew Rainsford, Eſq. fort adjutant and barrack-maſter; Rev. John Brown, deputy chaplain; Wil. Garden, Eſq; aſſiſtant deputy commiſſary; Lewis Roſe, Eſq. commiſſary of Indian ſtores, &c. Mr. James Murray, his aſſiſtant.

Total of the infantry corps and diſmounted dragoons, compoſing the garriſon of Fort George, and its adjoining works, on their ſurrender. Commiſſioned officers, 30; ſtaff; 20; officers ſervants, not ſoldiers, 7; royal artillery, 10; ſerjeants, 43; corporals, 38; drummers and fifers, 31; privates 466.

Total of the killed wounded, and deſerted, of his majeſty's land and ſea forces, during the ſiege of Fort George in Weſt Florida, and its adjoining works, 90 killed, 46 wounded, 83 deſerted.

From the LONDON GAZETTE. EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty-Office, October 15, 1781. Captain Duncan of his majeſty's frigate Medea arrived at this office late on Saturday night, with diſpatches from Rear Admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips in North America, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts:

London, at Sandy Hook, Auguſt 31, 1781.

THE 28th Sir Samuel Hood arrived off the Hook with 14 ſail of the line, four frigates, one ſloop, and a fire-ſhip from the Weſt-Indies. The ſame evening intelligence was brought, that Monſ. du Barras had ſailed the Saturday before with his whole ſquadron. As Sir Samuel Hood had brought intelligence from the Weſt-Indies, that all the French fleet from the Cape were ſailed, I immediately determined to proceed to the ſouthward, in hopes to intercept the one, or both if poſſible.

London, at ſea, September 14, 1781.

I BEG you will be pleaſed to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the moment the wind ſerved to carry the

the ſhips over the bar which was buoyed for the purpoſe, the ſquadron came out, and Sir Samuel Hood getting under ſail at the ſame time, the fleet proceeded together, on the 31ſt of Auguſt, to the ſouthward.

The cruizers which I placed before the Delawar could give me no certain information, and the cruizers off the Cheſapeak had not joined; the winds being rather favourable, we approached the Cheſapeak the morning of the 5th of September, when the advanced ſhip made the ſignal of a fleet. We ſoon diſcovered a number of great ſhips at anchor, which ſeemed to be extended acroſs the entrance of the Cheſapeak, from Cape Henry to the Middle Ground; they had a frigate cruiſing off the Cape, which ſtood in and joined them, and, as we approached, the whole fleet got under ſail, and ſtretched out to ſea, with the wind at N. N. E. As we drew nearer, I formed the line firſt a-head, and then in ſuch a manner as to bring his majeſty's fleet nearly parallel to the line of approach of the enemy, and when I found that our van was advanced as far the ſhoal of the Middle Ground would admit of, I wore the fleet and brought them upon the ſame tack with the enemy, and nearly parallel to them, though we were by no means extended with their rear. So ſoon as I judged that our van would be able to operate, I made the ſignal to bear away and approach, and ſoon after to engage the enemy cloſe. Somewhat after four the action began among the headmoſt ſhips pretty cloſe, and ſoon became general as far as the ſecond ſhip from the centre towards the rear. The van of the enemy bore away to enable their centre to ſupport them, or they would have been cut up. The action did not entirely ceaſe till a little after ſunſet, though at a conſiderable diſtance, for the centre of the enemy continued to bear up as it advanced, and at that moment ſeemed to have little more in view than to ſhelter their own van as it went away before the wind.

His majeſty's fleet conſiſted of 19 ſail of the line, that of the French formed 24 ſail in their line. After night I ſent the frigates to the van and rear to puſh forward the line and keep it extended with the enemy, with a full intention to renew the engagement in the morning; but when the frigate Fortunée returned from the van, I was informed that ſeveral of the ſhips had ſuffered ſo much that they were in no condition to renew the action until they had ſecured their maſts; we however kept well extended with the enemy all night.

We continned all day the 6th, in ſight of each other, repairing our damages. Rear Admiral Drake ſhifted his flag into the Alcide, until the Princeſſa had got up another main-top-maſt. The Shrewſbury whoſe captain had loſt a leg, and had the firſt lieutenant killed, was obliged to reef both top-maſts, ſhift her top-ſail yards, and had ſuſtained very great damage. I ordered Capt. Colpoys, of the Orpheus, to take command of her, and put her into a ſtate for action.

The Intrepid had both top-ſail-yards ſhot down, her top maſts in great danger of falling, and her lower maſts and yards very much damaged, her captain having behaved with the greateſt gallantry to cover the Shrewſbury. The Mountague was in great danger of loſing her maſts; the Terrible ſo leaky as to keep all her pumps going; and the Ajax alſo very leaky.

In the preſent ſtate of the fleet, and being five ſail of the line leſs in number than the enemy, and they having advanced very much in the wind upon us during the day, I determined to tack after eight, to prevent being drawn too far from the Cheſapeak and to ſtand to the northward.

Encloſed is the line of battle, with the numbers killed and wounded in the different ſhips. The ſhips in general did their duty well, and the officers and people exerted themſelves exceedingly.

On the 8th it came to blow pretty freſh, and, in ſtanding againſt a head ſea, the Terrible made the ſignal of diſtreſs; I immediately ſent the Fortunée and Orpheus frigates to attend upon her.

It being determined in a council of war on the 10th to evacuate the Terrible and deſtroy her, I took the firſt calm day to effect it and at the ſame time diſtributed the water and proviſions. This took up the whole of the 11th, the wreck was ſet fire to, and I bore up for the Cheſapeak about nine at night.

The fleets had continued in ſight of each other for five days ſucceſſively, and at times were very near. We had not ſpeed enough in ſo mutilated a ſtate, to attack them, and they ſhewed no inclination to renew the action, for they generally maintained the wind of us, and had it often in their power. I ſent Capt Duncan to reconnoitre the Cheſapeak, who brought me information of the French fleet being all anchored within the Cape, ſo as to block up the paſſage. I then determined to follow the reſolution of a council of war, to proceed with the fleet to New-York before the equinox, and there uſe every poſſible means for putting the ſhips into the beſt ſtate of ſervice; and I immediately diſpatched the Medea with this packet for their lordſhips information.

N. B. Capt. Duncan reports, that, before he left the fleet, the Prudent of 6 guns had joined it; and that an account was juſt received of Rear Admiral Digby being upon the coaſt.

LINE OF BATTLE.

Sir Samuel Hood. Bart. Rear Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Rate.	Ships.	Commanders.	Guns.	Men.
3d	Alfred	Capt. Bayne	74	600
	Belliqueux	—— Brine	64	500
	Invincible	—— Saxton	74	600
2d	Barfleur	Re. Ad. Hood / Capt. Hood.	90	768
3d.	Monarch	—— Rynolds.	74	600
	Centaur	—— Ingleſield	74	650

Frigates.—Santa Monica to repeat. Richmond.

Thomas Graves, Eſq. Rear Admiral of the Red, commander in chief.

	America	Capt. Thompſon	64	500
	Reſolution	Lord R. Manners	74	600
	Bedford	Capt. Graves	74	600
2d	London	Re. Ad. Graves / Capt. Graves	98	800
3d	Royal Oak	—— Ardeſoif	74	600
	Montagu	—— Bowen	74	600
	Europe	—— Child	64	500

Frigates.—Salamander fireſhip. Nymphe to peat. Solebay. Adamant.

S. Drake, Eſq. Rear Ad. of the Blue, &c.

	Terrible	Capt. Finch	74	600
	Ajax	—— Charrington	74	550
	Princeſſa	Rear Ad. Drake / Cap. Knatchbull	70	577
	Alcide	—— Thompſon	74	600
	Intrepid	—— Molloy	64	500
	Shrewſbury	—— Robinſon	74	600

Frigates.—Sybil to repeat. Fortunée.

ſt of men killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips under the command of Rear-Admiral Graves, in an action with the French fleet, off Cape Henry, Sept. 5.

Shrewſbury 14 killed, 52 wounded.—Intrepid 21 killed, 35 wounded.—Alcide 2 lled, 18 wounded.—Princeſſa 6 killed, 11 unded.—Ajax 7 killed, 16 wounded.—rrible 4 killed, 11 wounded.—Europe 9 lled, 18 wounded.—Montagu 8 killed, 22 unded.—Royal Oak 4 killed, 5 wounded. London 4 killed, 18 wounded.—Bedford illed, 14 wounded.—Reſolution 3 killed, wounded.—America, Centaur, Monarch, rfleur, Invincible, Belliqueux, Alfred, had ne either killed or wounded. Total kil-90. Wounded 246.

St. James's, Oct. 15, 1781. Captain me, late captain of his majeſty's ſhip mney, diſpatched from Commodore Johne in the Lark ſloop, arrived at the Earl Hilſborough's office yeſterday morning h diſpatches from the Commodore, dated 21ſt of Auguſt laſt, of which the folng is an extract:

ON the 21ſt of June, we were in the tude of 26. 9. S. and longitude 20. 24. and here I detached the Jaſon, Active, ttleſnake, and Lark, to precede the fleet, rder to gain intelligence.

n the 9th of July in the evening, being in the rendezvous given to the above named ſhips, they rejoined us, together with the prize Heldwoltemade, a Dutch Eaſt-India ſhip, lately commanded by Captain Vrolyk, bound to Ceylon, laden with ſtores and proviſions, and about 40,000l. in bullion.

This prize, Heldwoltemade, had come laſt from Saldanha Bay; ſhe ſailed the 28th of June: ſhe ſtruck to the Active on the 1ſt of July.

From Capt. Pigot I received a body of intelligence, digeſted by Lieutenant D'Auvergne, a very promiſing young officer; it contained, as your lordſhip will obſerve, a certain account, that Monſ. Suffrein had arrived in Falſe Bay, on the 21ſt of June, with his five ſhips of the line, and the greateſt part of his tranſports, and that there were five Dutch Eaſt-India ſhips at anchor in the Bay of Saldanha, I therefore reſolved to enter that bay: I ſteered to the north of the harbour towards St. Martin's Point, otherwiſe called the Bay of St. Helen's. I took the charge of pilotage on myſelf, and ran in ſhore under cover of the night, judging my diſtance by the lead. The weather was very foggy, and continued ſo till the morning of the 21ſt of July; the wind was at north eaſt. At eight o'clock in the morning we had a clear ſight of the land, diſtance about four miles, and bore up for Saldanha Bay. We were forced to turn by traverſes into the bay; nevertheleſs our arrival was ſo unexpected, and our movements ſo rapid, by carrying every ſail we could bear, that the Dutch had juſt time to cut their cables, to looſe their fore-top-ſails, which were kept bent for this purpoſe, and to run their ſhips on ſhore, and to ſet them on fire, as the Romney dropped anchor; but our boats boarded them ſo quickly, and our people behaved ſo gallantly, that the flames in all of them were ſoon extinguiſhed except in the Middleburg; ſhe burnt with incredible fury, and, becoming light as ſhe conſumed, ſhe got a-float, when her maſts tumbled, and had nearly drifted on board two of the other prizes: however by an exertion of the boats of the ſquadron, ſhe was towed off ſtern-foremoſt, in which the general in perſon aſſiſted. The boats had not left the Middleburg ten minutes, when ſhe blew up cloſe by the ſouth point of Hotties Bay.

At this time alſo a boat was ſeen rowing to our ſhip, filled with people of the Eaſtern garb, making humble ſigns of ſubmiſſion: they proved to be the Kings of Ternate and Tidore, with the princes of their reſpective families, whom the Dutch Eaſt-India company had long confined on the Iſle of Robin, with different malefactors, but had lately removed them from that iſland to Saldanha.

Before midnight we had got all the prizes afloat, and next day we got them all rigged and ready for ſea, having brought the princi-

pal

pal ſails from the hooker, which lay concealed under Shapin Iſland, where the ſails had been lodged, in hopes we never ſhould have diſcovered them.

This hooker had been ſeized by the Rattleſnake in ſurprize, according to my order of the diſpoſition of attack.

The names of the prizes are: the Dankbaarheyt, Capt. Steeriel, from Bengal, 24 guns, 1000 tons; the Pearl, Capt. Piokker, from China, 20 guns, 1100 tons; the Honcoop, Capt. Land, from ditto, 20 guns, 1100 tons; the Hoegearſpel, Capt. Harmeyer, from ditto, 20 guns 1000 tons; the Middleburg, Capt. Van Geunip, which was burnt, came alſo from China, 24 guns, 1100 tons.

There were alſo two large hookers, which I could not conveniently bring away; and to avoid leaving any marks of barbarity towards a ſettlement where our wants have been ſo often relieved, I would not permit them to be burnt or deſtroyed.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LETTERS from Vienna ſay, that the plan of toleration which characteriſes the government of his Imperial and Royal Apoſtolick Majeſty is daily eſtabliſhing on the moſt ſolid foundation. Many of his domains being filled with Proteſtant ſubjects, or ſurrounded by ſtates, where the proteſtant religion prevails, it is evident how much toleration may make population, commerce, induſtry, and all the arts which contribute to augment the ſplendour and power of an empire, flouriſh therein. Such are the effects that may be expected from the final reſolution, which, we are aſſured will be taken to grant the proteſtants the power of occupying for the future civil and military employments, of being made freemen of cities, of purchaſing and poſſeſſing eſtates, and marrying with Roman Catholicks, without being under any reſtraint with reſpect to the education of their children; and laſtly, of enjoying the liberty of adoring the Supreme Being according to the rites of their religion, and the wiſh of their hearts in the temples which will be conſtructed for that purpoſe.

It is ſtill pretended, that there will be a great reform in the divers departments of the ſtate, and a conſiderable diminution in the number of perſons employed therein, which will alſo take place, we are aſſured, in all the hereditary countries of the houſe of Auſtria, and that the plan of this reform will be publiſhed after the Emperor's return.

A letter from Raſtadt, in the biſhoprick of Saltzbourgh, dated Sept. 19, ſays, "The 15th of this month the lightening fell upon this town, and reduced it all to aſhes, except the convent of the Capuchins, and the corn magazine, which had been formed at the expence of the prince for the relief of the poor."

ADVERTISEMENT,
AND
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE take a pleaſure in acquainting our readers, that the Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France, by Mrs. Thickneſſe, are at length completed, in three volumes; the ſecond and third, which are the continuation of this entertaining work, brought down to the preſent time, will be reviewed, and an intereſting ſtory ſelected from them will be given in our next.

Weſkett's Digeſt of the Theory, Laws, and Practice of Inſurance, in folio, being a work of importance to the commercial world, ſome time has been taken to examine it with care, ſo as to form a judgement of its merits; the review therefore could not appear ſooner than next month; this we hope will ſatisfy Mr. H. L.

The original Letter, by Voltaire, ſaid to be a MS. never before publiſhed, was printed in London, in 1758.

The anecdotes of a nobleman muſt be authenticated before they can appear.

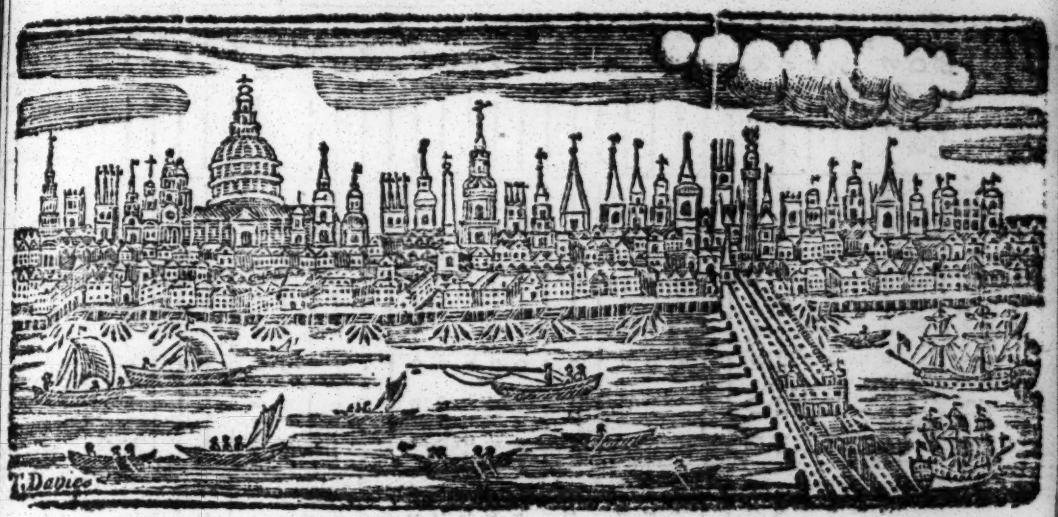
The medical work, ſaid to be omitted in our laſt Liſt of Books, was intended to be reviewed, the expectation of the ſecond volume was the only cauſe of deferring it.

If the writer of the firſt part of the Hiſtory of Lord North's Adminiſtration does not publiſh the ſecond ſpeedily, we ſhall be obliged to review the firſt, in its preſent unfiniſhed ſtate.

The Paſtoral, by Benignus, in our next.

Our other correſpondents will find their pieces inſerted, according to promiſe.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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With the following Embelliſhment, viz.

An elegant engraved Portrait of the Right Honourable LORD THURLOW.

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Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

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29		70 3/4	55 7/8	56 7/8		12 1/4			4	55		12	14 13 0				S W	Fair
30	1.81/2	70 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/8	16 1/2	12 1/2			2		55 1/4	12	14 14 0	2			N	
31		70 1/2	55 1/2	56	16 7/8	12 3/8		52 3/4	4	55 1/8		12	14 17 0				N W	
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2	108 1/2	70	55 3/8	55 3/4	16 7/8	12 1/4		52 7/8	4	55		12	14 16 0	1			S W	Rain
3		70 3/8	55 3/4	55 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/4					55 7/8	12 7/8	14 17 6				N W	Fair
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5		70 1/2															S W	Rain
6	108 3/4	70 1/2	55 1/8	56	16 3/8	12 3/4			4		55 7/8	11 7/8	14 17 6				S W	
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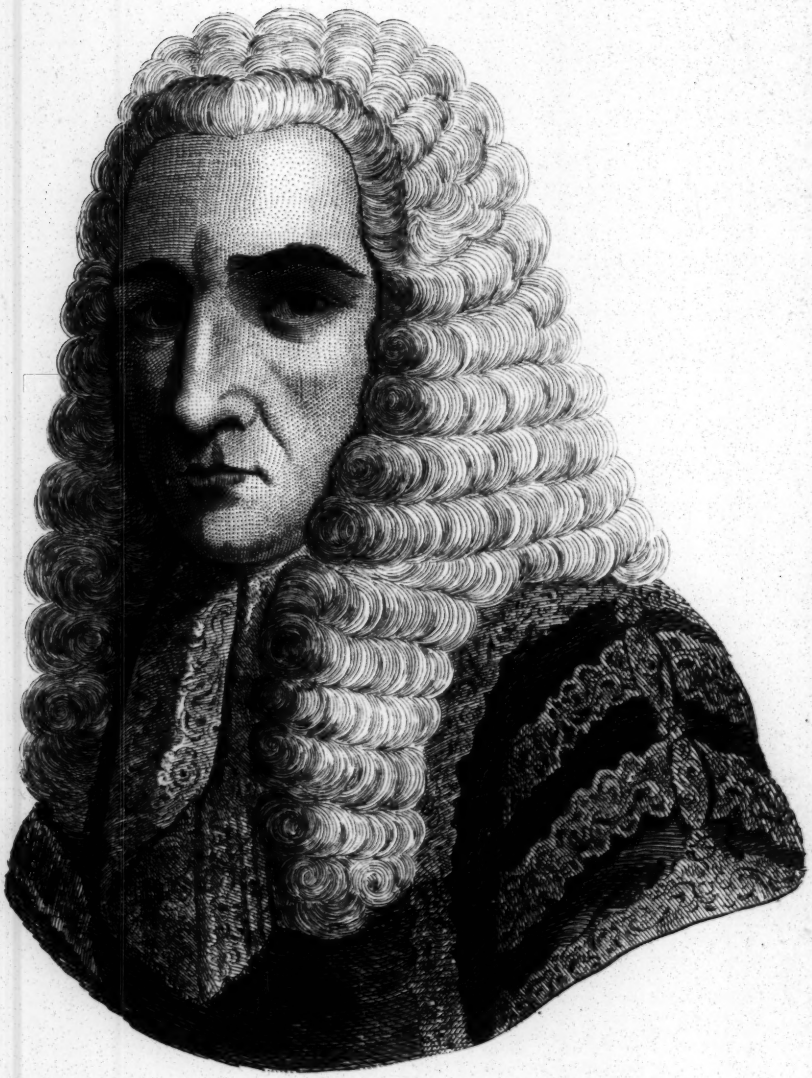
8	108 1/4		55 1/4	55 3/8	16 3/8	12 1/4			3		55 3/4	11 7/8	14 18 0		57 3/4		N W	
9																	S W	Fair
10		70 1/4	55 1/8	55 7/8	16 7/8	12 1/4			1			11 3/4	14 18 6				S W	Rain
11	Sunday																W	
12			55 1/8	55 3/4	16 1/8	12 1/4			1	54 1/4		11 5/8	14 16 0				W	Fair
13	108	70 1/4	55	55 3/4		12 1/4			1		55 3/4	11 1/2	14 18 6				N W	Rain
14		70 1/8	55	55 3/4	16 1/4	12 1/4			1	54 3/4		11 1/4	15 14 6	1			S W	
15	110	71 1/8	56	56 7/8	16 1/4	12 1/4	139 1/2		1		56 7/8	11 1/2	17 10 0				S W	Fair
16	109 3/4	70 1/2	55 3/4	56 5/8	16 1/4	12 7/8						11	18 10 0				N	
17		70 3/8	55 5/8	56 1/2	16 3/8	12 1/4			1			10 3/4					S W	
18	Sunday																N	
19		70 5/8	55 3/4	56 1/8	16 7/8	12 3/8		53 1/4	1	55 1/4		10 7/8					N E	
20	109 1/8	70	56	56 1/4	16 1/2	12 7/8			1		56 3/4	11			58 3/8		W	
21		71	56	56 3/8	16 1/2	12 1/2		53 1/4	4		55 7/8	11	19 15 0		58 1/4		S	
22	110	71 1/2	56 1/8	57	16 1/2	12 1/2			3		56 3/4	11 1/8	18 5 0		58 3/4		N W	
23	111	71 3/4	56 7/8	57 1/2	16 2/3	12 1/2				56 3/4			18 5 0		58 3/4		S	Rain
24	112 1/2	72 1/2	56 5/8	58 1/2	16 7/8	12 3/4	134 1/2		1			11 3/4					S W	
25	Sunday																W	Foggy
26	109 3/4	70 3/4	56 1/4	56 7/8	16 5/8	12 1/2		53 1/4	1		56 1/2	11 3/4					S W	
27	111	71 1/2	56 1/2	57 1/8	16 5/8	12 1/2	140 3/4		2		56 1/2	11 3/4	18 5 0		58 1/2		g W	Fair
28		70 7/8	55 7/8	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2				55 3/8		11 1/2	18 5 0				S W	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4
York	5 4	3 10	2 1	1 8	3 1
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 3	1 2	3 1
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	9	2	6	2	4	1	9	2	4	South Wales	4	6	3	0	1	11	1	1	2	2	Scotland	4	0	0	0	2	11	1	7	0	0
York	5	4	3	10	2	1	1	8	3	1	North Wales	4	10	3	8	2	2	1	2	3	2											

London Mag.e Nov.r 1781.



LORD THURLOW.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR NOVEMBER, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE EDWARD LORD THURLOW, LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

(With an engraved Portrait after an original Drawing from the Life.)

THIS truly great man, who owes every thing he enjoys at the preſent moment to his merit, is the ſon of a clergyman, formerly rector of Arundel, in the county of Suffolk, better known in his day by his piety and good works, than by his family genealogy; which indeed ſo little is known, that we cannot even furniſh the uſual account of his domeſtic eſtabliſhment. All we can collect is, that his ſon Edward, the fortunate ſubject of theſe memoirs, was born about the year 1730, devoted himſelf early in life to the ſtudy of the law, became a member of the Inner Temple ſociety, was called to the bar, and ſupported himſelf by chamber practice for ſome time, without making any figure in Weſtminſter-hall. We are told, however, that there were amongſt the ancient ſages of the law, men who diſcovered marks of keen penetration, ſound judgement, and ſtrong reaſoning in Mr. Thurlow, while his talents paſſed unnoticed by the generality of his brethren.

By his companions, he was deemed a hearty, honeſt, plain, blunt fellow, who ſaid many good things in company, and never deſerted his friend, his miſtreſs, or his bottle. The only obſtacle to his ſucceſs in life ſeemed to be, a thorough contempt for the modiſh manners and cuſtoms of the times. However, in the year 1761, ſome gentlemen of the bar were ſurpriſed to find a man whom they had overlooked as a perſon of no conſideration in the law, appointed one of the king's counſel, and he began to be noticed by ſome of the leading men in power; but at that time all the official departments in the law were filled by men of known abilities, whoſe reputation had been long eſtabliſhed, for Mr. Yorke (afterwards the unfortunate Chancellor) was Attorney-general, and Sir Fletcher Norton, Sollicitor-general. Mr. De Grey (afterwards Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas) Mr. Willes, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Wedderburne, all eminent men, and aſpiring to office, remained to be provided for, in the poſts of Attorney and Sollicitor-general, and to one or both of theſe ſucceſſively, each of them were appointed, between the years 1761 and 1770; at length, owing to the frequent revolutions in every department of government, and the diſcovery of unexpected talents in Mr. Thurlow for public life, he was appointed Sollicitor-general in the month of March 1770, ſoon after Lord North had taken poſſeſſion of the reins of government, which the timid Duke of Grafton had let fall from his hands. It was upon the diſmiſſion of Mr. Dunning that Mr. Thurlow came in, and though ſome have imagined that he was indebted to the Bedford intereſt for this promotion, a better conjecture may be formed of the true cauſe, if we advert to the cordial friendſhip ſubſiſting between Lord North and Earl Mansfield. For Mr. Thurlow being member for Tamworth, had in his place defended moſt ably, the conduct of Lord Mansfield, when the famous motion was made for an enquiry into the adminiſtration of criminal juſtice in Weſtminſter-hall, grounded upon the doctrines delivered in the court of King's Bench by Lord Mansfield, concerning libels, and reſtricting the power of juries with reſpect to their deciding upon matters of law. This motion wore a very ſerious aſpect, and was in-

tended to involve more than one judge, but it was rejected, and the arguments of Mr. Thurlow againſt it, carried great weight in the houſe. Mr. De Grey, in the invidious office of Attorney-general, had not ſhewn that aſſiduity and vigour in the proſecutions for libels, which government wiſhed for, and by this time, Mr. Thurlow's character for firmneſs, intrepidity, and perſeverance, together with his blunt manners, and tremendous aſpect, were more generally known; adminiſtration therefore took a very prudent meaſure, by advancing Mr. De Grey to be Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, and appointing Mr. Thurlow to be Attorney-general, to the great mortification of Mr. Wedderburne, whoſe political verſatility had ſet aſide his advancement a ſhort time before that period; however, he now veered about, and contented himſelf with ſucceeding Mr. Thurlow as Solicitor-general.

It is remarkable, that from the time Mr. Thurlow entered upon his office, a general dread of him diſpirited authors, printers, and publiſhers. No political pamphlets appeared of the ſame bold complexion of thoſe which had been publiſhed in the time of his predeceſſors, and the ſucceſsful vigour with which he carried on all proſecutions for the crown, wrought a wonderful change out of doors, while his conſtant ſupport of adminiſtration in his legiſlative capacity, ſtrengthened their intereſt and influence in parliament.

For ſeven long years he performed the arduous duties of Attorney-general, and at length fairly diſtanced Mr. Wedderburne, whoſe friends had often proclaimed him heir apparent to the ſeals. Upon the reſignation of Earl Bathurſt in 1778, Mr. Thurlow was raiſed to the dignity of the peerage, by the title of Lord Thurlow, Baron of Aſhfield in Suffolk, and to the high office of Lord Chancellor.

As it is our deſign to exhibit proofs of his inflexibility, and conſiſtency throughout the whole of his public character, it may be proper to mention ſome inſtances of his firmneſs in the Houſe of Commons. Nothing could tempt him to take the part of the late Lord Clive in the great debate, when General Burgoyne, Colonel Barré, and other members moved certain reſolutions againſt his lordſhip, founded on the report of the Secret committee, which if they had paſſed would have ruined his fortune, and as it was, deeply affected him. Mr. Wedderburne, upon this occaſion, oppoſed Mr. Thurlow, and it was rather curious to ſee the Attorney and the Sollicitor-general differ ſo widely upon a point of national juſtice. If Clive had been obliged to refund, Eaſt-India rapine, extortion, and pecculation would not have gone on as it has done ſince.

On the great ſubject of the American war he has been uniform and reſolute, ſtrongly againſt the independence of America, and boldly maintaining the rectitude of coercive meaſures from the time that the Boſtonians appeared in arms againſt the mother country. At a criſis of the utmoſt importance, he had the courage to bring in a bill for manning the firſt grand fleet for channel ſervice. the fleet afterwards commanded Keppel—this bill was ſo ſecretly and expeditiouſly managed (being brought in and read the firſt time almoſt at midnight, after a long debate on another ſubject) that it took effect by ſurpriſe, preſs-warrants were iſſued at the ſame time, and the bill ſetting aſide all protections, the number of hands wanted was obtained by the time it had paſſed through both houſes and obtained the royal aſſent.

The rapidity of his promotion to the ſeals, almoſt thunderſtruck the lords in oppoſition, but as ſoon as they recovered themſelves, they were determined to try the temper of their new ſpeaker. The Dukes of Richmond and Grafton, and the Earl of Shelburne diſtinguiſhed themſelves upon this occaſion, but his lordſhip ſoon convinced them, that he felt his own importance, and would not ſuffer the luſtre of his office to be tarniſhed. He ſet out with a reſolution to keep order in the Houſe, and he maintained it with wholeſome rigour. The debates took a turn more proper to inſpire ſtrangers with a veneration for the moſt auguſt aſſembly in the world, and were confined more to the ſubjects in agitation. His lordſhip, upon the firſt opportunity that offered, teſtified his abhorrence of the frequency of divorces ſued for by noble and illuſtrious perſonages, and determined to diſcourage them, becauſe they open the door to infamy and immorality,

morality; he proteſted againſt that ſhameful colluſion of evidence which had often been concerted between the huſband and the guilty wife, in order to ſeparate them, that the lady might be enabled to marry the adulterer, and her lord whom he ſhould think proper. His lordſhip's political judgement and moral rectitude of conduct upon this ſubject, will have more effect to prevent the increaſe of faſhionable adultery, than all the penal ſtatutes that could be deviſed by the whole bench of biſhops.

With reſpect to religious toleration, his lordſhip diſplayed the moſt liberal opinions, when the bill for laying reſtraints on the Roman Catholics was debated after the riots in June, 1780. Here we are afraid his lordſhip will one day find himſelf in an error as a ſtateſman, if Heaven ſhould grant him a long life.

Let him conſider that the free toleration of Proteſtants in all the Roman Catholic countries on the continent of Europe, and their admiſſion to all the privileges and rights enjoyed by the Romiſh inhabitants (the conſequence of our indulgence to the Romaniſts here) may be the bane of this country—when the weight of taxes is too heavy to be borne, when men can no longer live in England, they will repair to cheap countries, when they no longer dread religious perſecution.

Out of parliament, in his judicial capacity, his lordſhip has ſhewn a juſt deteſtation of the ſelfiſh purſuits of thoſe who ſeduce young heirs and heireſſes into premature and improper marriages.

In the Cabinet, if report ſpeaks true, his lordſhip is not ſo tractable as thoſe who brought him in expected; the true intereſt of his king and country he prefers to all other conſiderations, and reſolutely abides by the advice he preſumes to give to his ſovereign.

We ſhould cloſe theſe imperfect outlines of a character not known till it blazed upon the world ſuddenly, without touching upon his domeſtic affairs; if one anecdote in that line, did not exhibit him in a new light of admiration.

A tender attachment has united him for ſome years to an amiable female, who reſides at his country ſeat—upon his advancement to the Seals it is reported that a law officer, who expected, according to cuſtom, to be removed upon the appointment of a new chancellor, made an indirect application to the lady, expecting by female influence to ſecure his poſt. This manœuvre coming to his lordſhip's knowledge, he reſolved by a ſtriking example to put an end to all ſimilar applications for the future—he diſmiſſed the officer on account of this very application, but kept his place vacant ſome time, and then reſtored him to it, as an act of his own. If every great man in office would follow this example, private weakneſſes would not become public vices, nor would the outcaſts of ſociety obtain places and penſions by virtue of this petticoat influence.

In his perſon Lord Thurlow has an air of dignity, and a formidable appearance, when dreſſed in his ſenatorial robes, and attended by the pomp of office. But when relaxing from public buſineſs he throws off the trappings of ſtate, he looks like a Kentiſh yeoman, or the maſter of a coaſting veſſel, ſo unfavourable is his external aſpect, having a ſaturnine complexion, large black eye-brows, a ſtern look, ſtrong muſcles, and a ſtature above the common ſize.

T. M.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. L.

Subagreſte ingenium nullis vetuſtatis lectionibus expolitum.

AMMIANUS MARCELLINUS.

"A ruſtick genius not refined by any ancient learning."

AMONGST the paradoxes which ingenious vanity has attempted to maintain, there is none that has been better received by the multitude than the inutility, nay, the hurtfulneſs of Learning. For as the greateſt number of mankind are deſtitute of learning, it is ſoothing to them to be told, that they need not repine at their own inferiority, or rather indeed, to go directly to the cauſe of fretfulneſs—the ſuperiority of others.

But

But as truth ſhould be invariably ſupported by a *philoſopher*, which I profeſs myſelf to be in the modeſt original ſignification of the word, *a lover of wiſdom*, and the levelling ſyſtem is not leſs injurious to excellence of mind, than to external good order, it ſhall be the purpoſe of this eſſay to bring together ſome reflections in oppoſition to ſo baneful a reverie.

We find in ſome of the poets ſeveral ſtarts of fancy againſt Learning, as if it only ſerved to diſturb underſtandings, and ſicken our imaginations. But we are ſure that theſe poets themſelves were not in reality of an opinion ſo wild and diſpiriting to animated exertion. For they ſtudied with aſſiduity, and ſhewed in other parts of their writings how much they had derived from books. I ſpeak not of ignorant rhymers, who could compoſe an ordinary ballad or drinking ſong, but of ſuch as truly deſerved the name of poets from the matter and ſtyle of their compoſitions.

There are, I allow, diſtinctions to be made in conſidering this ſubject. A man of a weak mind may be overloaded with learning, ſo that his faculties which might have ſerved him very well, if left to their natural play, are buried in what Pope well expreſſes by "*learned lumber*;" for lumber it certainly muſt be, when not ſuſtained by an intellect ſufficiently vigorous. This, however, is not inconſiſtent with the ſame great poet's maxim, that "A little learning is a dangerous thing." For, to "drink deep of the Pierian ſpring," or know a ſubject much, or well, inſtead of having a confuſed notion of it, is what Pope means in oppoſition to a little learning, and what I mean in oppoſition to being overloaded with learning, ſince no man is overloaded with that which he can carry with eaſe. Nor is the ſpecies of learning to be reckoned of no conſequence; ſince we know that the abſurdity of many laborious men hath filled immenſe volumes with what cannot be underſtood, and is abſolutely uſeleſs. This is doubtleſs "learned lumber;" and if by Learning we are to underſtand ſuch a ſtock for the memory, I ſhould agree that the paradox which I wiſh to refute, is a true and very judicious obſervation. I will go farther; for I cannot help thinking that a great deal of the metaphyſical ſpeculation, which has employed the ableſt heads, is not only of no ſervice to the world, but abſolutely pernicious; ſo that as to this I would adopt two lines of a gentleman whom I eſteem as a genuine poetical genius, Mr Hamilton, of Bangour:

"Lean ſtudy, fire of ſallow doubt,
"I put thy muſing taper out."

But ſurely good Learning is a valuable acquiſition, and ancient Learning, as it has come down to us through ſuch a long ſucceſſion of ages, muſt make us wiſer, and better, and happier. The droſs has been left behind, and only what is pure and precious has been preſerved till now. It is a favourite mode with many in this age to ſeparate Knowledge from Learning, and to hold, that we may have all the ſubſtance of ancient attainments by means of tranſlation, without underſtanding the languages in which they are contained. But although I am not able clearly to explain it, I am fully convinced, and every man who has a reliſh of Greek and Latin, or of one of them, will agree with me, that the ſcience muſt be very dry indeed which can be equally well communicated to the mind through the medium of tranſlation, as by the direct expreſſion of its author. This is true, even as to literary compoſitions, in modern languages, but has much greater force when applied to thoſe writings which were finiſhed with the utmoſt care and nicety, in times when Language was in a far higher ſtate of perfection.

I was lately reading at a more mature period of my life, *Cicero's* oration *Pro Archia Poeta*, which is one of that diſtinguiſhed orator's moſt elegant compoſitions, and contains the fineſt recommendation of *literæ humaniores*, or what we call claſſical learning. There is the celebrated paſſage which has been quoted a thouſand times, and cannot be quoted too often: "*Hæc ſtudia adoleſcentiam agunt, ſenectutem oblectant, ſecundas res ornant, adverſis perfugium ac ſolatium prebent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiſcum, peregrinantur, ruſticantur*—Theſe ſtudies employ our youth, ſoothe our old age, adorn proſperity, afford a refuge and comfort in adverſity, delight us at home, do not hinder us when abroad

re with us in the night, travel with
is, go to the country with us."
Addiſon, who was himſelf an inſtance
of a ſcholar raiſed on that account to
high employment in the ſtate, main-
ains in one of his papers in the Spec-
tator, that men of Learning are moſt
t for important buſineſs. Unluckily
he doctrine did not hold in his caſe.
But that was not owing to his Learn-
ng, but to an uncommon anxiety for
orrectneſs, which conſtantly poſſeſſed
im, inſomuch, that we are told by
Mr. Joſeph Warton, in his entertain-
ng Eſſay on the Life and Writings of
Mr. Pope, that Addiſon would correct
is proof ſheets again and again, and
eprint a leaf for the alteration of a
ingle word. In general, the doctrine
s juſt; for, as Cicero obſerves in the
me oration, "*Omnes artes quæ ad
umanitatem pertinent habent quoddam
ommune vinculum, et quaſi cognatione
uadam inter ſe continentur*—All hu-
an arts have a certain common bond
f union, and are contained, as it were
y a certain relation one to another."
e ſhews the truth of this propoſition
ill more clearly, as follows: "*An tu
iſtimas, aut ſuppetere nobis poſſe quod
otidie dicamus in tanta varietate re-
m niſi animos noſtros doctrina excola-
us, aut ferre animos tantum poſſe con-
tionem niſi eos doctrina eadem relax-
mus*—Think you that we could be
pplied with what we daily ſpeak in
great a variety of affairs, if we did
ot cultivate our minds with Learning,
nd could our minds bear ſuch ſtrug-
es if we did not relax them with that
earning?" He is candid enough to
mit, that he has known many men
eſſed with good parts and diſpoſitions
ake an excellent figure without Learn-
g; nay, that he has oftener ſeen na-
ral advantages do well without
earning, than Learning without na-
ral advantages. But *then* he tells
, that when to diſtinguiſhed natural
vantages, Learning has been added,
character very high indeed, and what
dignifies as *divine*, has ariſen, of
hich he gives us ſeveral examples.
The character expreſſed in my motto by
ſubagreſte ingenium—a ruſtic genius,"
s in the view of Cicero. For in
e ſame oration he ſpeaks of being
Animo agreſti ac duro—of a ruſtic
d hard mind," which a man of very
od coarſe ſenſe may be, like *Ocellus*,
mentioned by *Horace*, as *Ruſticus abnor-
mis ſapiens*, which I would thus put
into Engliſh, "a rough, ſenſible coun-
tryman." But that character though
of good eſteem is certainly inferior to
a man of ſenſe, refined or poliſhed by
ancient learning. The undiſputed pre-
ference of ancient compoſition is ac-
knowledged even by Cicero, in this
oration, who after celebrating the quick-
neſs of Archias, whom he had heard
utter *extempore*, "*magnum numerum
optimorum verſuum*—a great number of
very good verſes," adds, that when he
compoſed accurately and deliberately
they were of ſuch merit "*ut ad* vete-
rum *ſcriptorum laudem perveniret*; that
they attained to the praiſe of *ancient*
writers." Indeed I *inherit* a reſpect
for the ancient writers, having heard
my father, a very ſteady reader of the
Greek and Roman authors, recommend
as the beſt plan of ſtudy, to *read chro-
nologically* ſo as not to give one's time
to the moderns till after having finiſhed
the ancients.

To an *Hypochondriack*, Learning is
exceedingly advantageous. Should it
be conſidered only as affording pleaſure
like what it had from playing on a mu-
ſical inſtrument, it is well worth his
while to acquire it as much as he can
in the clear ſeaſons of his exiſtence.
But we know that it affords ſalutary
food to his faculties, and prevents them
from raging ravenouſly abroad, or ſe-
cretly gnawing and preying upon the
ſoul itſelf, and that it gradually
ſtrengthens and gives a firm tone to the
mind. Let not, therefore, an Hypo-
chondriack reſign himſelf to idleneſs;
though by reaſon of a temporary miſt,
Learning ſhould have a falſe and diſ-
torted appearance to him, and though
he ſhould not then be able to perceive
any good that it has done to him,
Learning is in ſome caſes to the mind,
like manure to the earth. It enriches
it while its own diſtinct exiſtence is
concealed, or eludes obſervation.

In my paper upon *Exceſs*, I have
treated that ſubject ſo fully, that I
need not caution my readers particular-
ly againſt an exceſs of ſtudy, which is
not only "a wearineſs to the fleſh"
but exhauſts and depreſſes the mind.
When I recommend Learning, I am to
be underſtood as having a due regard
to different conſtitutions and tempers,
to which different proportions of ſtudy
are

are ſuitable; and as to theſe, every one muſt conduct himſelf according to his own particular caſe.

It muſt not, however, be expected, that Learning will ſecure us againſt unhappineſs in this life; men of Learning are not a diſtinct race of beings, more than men of wealth, or of any other good diſtinguiſhing quality. There is indeed too general a propenſity to look upon them as a peculiar tribe. I have no objection to all reſpect being paid them, and, to the honour of France, I underſtand that it is the only country in the world where Literature is an *état*, a rank in ſociety. Learned men are ſubject to all the evils that "fleſh," in general, "is heir to." But, on the other hand, they are not in a worſe condition than other men, though, *Joannes Pierius Valerianus* in his treatiſe *De Literatorum infelicitate*, has collected no leſs than one hundred and eight inſtances of unfortunate *Literati*; and *Cornelius Tollius*, in an appendix to it, has added fift three. The former draws this ſa concluſion: "*Ærumnoſiſſimum reru omnium arbitror ſane literas*—I trul think learning the moſt wretched of a things." But the truth is, he ſhew no peculiar infelicity connected wit Learning, but enumerates diſaſter which might have happened to the dif ferent perſons, whether learned, or no or which were occaſioned not by the Learning, but by their offending again the eſtabliſhments under which the lived. For the comfort of the ſtudiou I can with pleaſure mention, that I hav ſeen a table of longevity, lately draw up by a curious gentleman, conſiſtin of three columns, one of kings, one o poets, and one of philoſophers; and appears, that the poets lived many yea more than the kings; but the ph loſophers whoſe application muſt b allowed to be the greateſt, lived man years more than either the poets or th kings.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following is a copy of a record lodged in the Tower of London, which, as a *curioſity*, I wiſh you to inſert for the peruſal of the *curious*, i. e. of every body.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

ANTIQUARIUS, *Junior*.

"THE KING, to all bailiffs and other his liege ſubjects, to whom theſe preſents ſhall come, greeting: be it known unto you, that whereas, *Cecily*, who was the wife of *John Rydgeway*, was lately indicted for the murder of the ſaid John her huſband, and brought to her trial for the ſame, before our beloved and faithful *Henry Grove*, and his brother judges at *Nottingham*; but that continuing mute, and refuſing to plead to the ſaid indictment, ſhe was ſentenced to be committed to cloſe cuſtody, without any victuals or drink, for the ſpace of *forty days*; whi ſhe miraculouſly, and even contrary the courſe of human nature, wen through, as we are well and fully a ſured of, from perſons of undoubte credit. We do, therefore, for th reaſon, and from a principal of pie to the glory of God, and of the bleſſe Virgin Mary his mother, by whom, is thought, this miracle was wrough out of our ſpecial grace and favou pardon the ſaid *Cecily* from the furth execution of the ſaid ſentence upo her; and our will and pleaſure is, th ſhe be free from the ſaid priſon, an no further trouble given her, upon a count of the ſaid ſentence.—In wi neſs whereof, &c. Dated—October, the 31ſt year of the reign of Edward II &c. 1358."

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

IN the reign of Louis XIV. of France, a man had lived to be above 90 years old, who had never gone three miles from the city. This circumſtance being mentioned to the king his majeſty granted him a penſion, but with a peremptory order that he never ſhou go three miles from Paris. The con ſequence was, that the old man pine and died of grief in a few week This ſeems to prove the impoſſibili of controuling the human mind.

THE CURIOUS AND ENTERTAINING ACCOUNT OF THE TERMITES, OR WHITE ANTS OF AFRICA, AND OTHER HOT CLIMATES.

(Continued from our laſt Magazine for October, in which was given an elegant engraved view of their Neſts, and exact repreſentations of the different claſſes of thoſe inſects.)

IN the former part of this narrative our ingenious traveller, Mr. Henry Smeathman, took notice of three orders of the Termites, *the labourers*, *the ſoldiers*, and *the nobility* or *gentry*, from whom the *king* and *queen* are elected. It now remains, that we ſhould enter into a more exact deſcription of each, and of their ſeveral uſes and occupations. But as we could not with propriety divide the ſubjects of the plate, we muſt beg leave to remind our readers of this concluding part, that the references to the figures belong to the ſaid plate, and muſt be ſought for at the beginning of the October Magazine, facing p. 451.

"The working inſects or labourers are always the moſt numerous; in the *Termes Bellicoſi* there ſeems to be at the leaſt one hundred labourers to one of the fighting inſects or ſoldiers. The labourers are about one fourth of an inch long, and twenty five of them weigh about a grain: *See Fig.* 6: ſo that they are not ſo large as ſome of our ants. From their external habit and fondneſs for wood, they have been very expreſſively called *Wood Lice* by ſome people, and the whole *genus* has been known by that name, particularly among the French. They reſemble them, it is true, very much at a diſtance, but they run as faſt or faſter than any other inſect of their ſize, and are inceſſantly buſtling about their affairs.

The ſecond order, or ſoldiers, have very different form from the labourers, and have, by ſome authors, been ſuppoſed to be the males, and the former neuters; but they are in fact the ſame inſects as the foregoing, only have undergone a change of form, and have approached one degree nearer to the perfect ſtate. They are now much larger, being half an inch long, and equal in bulk to fifteen of the labourers, *See Fig.* 5. There is now likewiſe a moſt remarkable circumſtance in the form of the head and mouth: for in the former ſtate, the mouth is evidently calculated for gnawing and holding bodies; but in this ſtate, the jaws being ſhaped juſt like two ſharp awls a little jagged, they are incapable of any thing but piercing or wounding, for which purpoſes they are very effectual, being as hard as a crab's claw, and placed in a ſtrong horny head, which is of a nut brown colour, and larger than all the reſt of the body together, which ſeems to labour under great difficulty in carrying it: on which account perhaps the animal is incapable of climbing up perpendicular ſurfaces.

The third order, or the inſect in its perfect ſtate, varies in its form ſtill more than ever. The head, thorax, and abdomen differ almoſt entirely from the ſame parts in the labourers and ſoldiers; and beſides this, the animal is now furniſhed with four fine large browniſh, tranſparent wings, with which it is at the time of emigration to wing its way in ſearch of a new ſettlement. *See Fig.* 3. In ſhort, it differs ſo much from its form and appearance in the other two ſtates, that it has never been ſuppoſed to be the ſame animal, but by thoſe who have ſeen it in the ſame neſt; and ſome of theſe have diſtruſted the evidence of their ſenſes. It was ſo long before I met with them in the neſts myſelf, that I doubted the information which was given me by the natives, that they belonged to the ſame family. Indeed we may open twenty neſts without finding one winged one, for thoſe are to be found only juſt before the commencement of the rainy ſeaſon, when they undergo the laſt change which is preparative to their colonization —

In the winged ſtate, they have alſo much altered their ſize as well as form. Their bodies now meaſure between ſix and ſeven tenths of an inch, and their wings above two inches and a half from tip to tip, and they are equal in bulk to about thirty labourers or two ſoldiers. They are now alſo furniſhed with two large eyes placed on each ſide of the head, and very conſpicuous. If

y have any before, they are not eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed. Probably in their two firſt ſtates, their eyes, if they have any, may be ſmall like thoſe of moles; for as they live like theſe animals always under ground, they have as little occaſion for theſe organs, and it is not to be wondered at, that we do not diſcover them; but the caſe is much altered when they arrive at the winged ſtate in which they are to roam, though but for a few hours, through the wide air, and explore new and diſtant regions. In this form the animal comes abroad during or ſoon after the firſt tornado, which at the latter end of the dry ſeaſon proclaims the approach of the enſuing rains, and ſeldom waits for a ſecond or third ſhower, if the firſt, as is generally the caſe, happens in the night, and brings much wet after it. The quantities that are to be found the next morning all over the ſurface of the earth, but particularly on the waters is aſtoniſhing, for their wings are only calculated to carry them a few hours, and after the riſing of the Sun, not one in a thouſand is to be found with four wings, unleſs the morning continues rainy, when here and there a ſolitary being is ſeen winging its way from one place to another, as if ſollicitous only to avoid its numerous enemies, particularly various ſpecies of ants which are hunting on every ſpray, on every leaf, and in every poſſible place, for this unhappy race, of which probably not a pair in many millions get into a place of ſafety, fulfil the firſt law of nature, and lay the foundation of a new community.

Not only all kinds of birds and carnivorous reptiles, as well as inſects, are upon the hunt for them, but the inhabitants of many countries, and particular of that part of Africa where I was, eat them. At the time of ſwarming or rather of emigration, they fall into the neighbouring waters, when the Africans ſkim them off with calabaſhes, and bringing large kettles full of them to their habitations, parch them in iron pots over a gentle fire, ſtirring them about as is uſually done in roaſting coffee. In that ſtate, without ſauce or any other addition, they ſerve them as delicious food, and they put them by handfuls into their mouths. I have eat them dreſſed this way ſeveral times, and think them both nouriſhing and wholeſome: they are ſomething ſweeter, but not ſo fat and cloying as the caterpillar or maggot of the Palm-tree Snout beetle, which is ſerved up at all the luxurious tables of Weſt Indian epicures, particularly of the French, as the greateſt dainty of the weſtern world.

After what I have related, it is wonderful that a pair ſhould ever eſcape ſo many dangers and get into a place of ſecurity. Some however are ſo fortunate; and being found by ſome of the labouring inſects that are continually running about the ſurface of the ground under their covered galleries, are elected kings and queens of new ſtates.

The manner in which theſe laborers protect the happy pair from their innumerable enemies, not only on the day of the maſſacre of almoſt all their race but for a long time after, will I hope juſtify me in the uſe of the term *election*. The little induſtrious creatures immediately incloſe them in a ſmall chamber of clay ſuitable to their ſize, into which they leave at firſt but one ſmall entrance large enough for themſelves and the ſoldiers to go in and out, but much too little for the royal pair to make uſe of; and when neceſſity obliges them to make more entrances, they are never larger; ſo that of courſe the voluntary ſubjects charge themſelves with the task of providing for the offspring of their ſovereigns, as well as to work and to fight for them, until they ſhall have raiſed a progeny capable at leaſt of dividing the taſk with them.

It is not until this time probable that they conſummate their marriage, as I never ſaw a pair of them join. The buſineſs of propogation however ſoon commences, and the labourers having conſtructed a ſmall wooden nurſery, carry the eggs and lodge them there as faſt as they can obtain them from the queen. About this time, an extraordinary change begins to take place in the queen, to which I know nothing ſimilar except in the *Pulex penetrans* of Linnæus, the *Jigger* of the *Weſt Indies*, and in the different ſpecies of *Coccus*, *Cochineal*. The abdomen of this female begins gradually to extend and enlarge to ſuch an enormous ſize, that an old queen will have it encreaſed ſo as to be *fifteen hundred or two thouſand times* the bulk of the reſt of her body, or *twenty* or *thirty* thouſand times the bulk of a labo-

as I have found by carefully weighing and computing the different ſtates. *See Fig.* 4. The ſkin between the ſegments of the abdomen extends in every direction; and at laſt the ſegments are removed to half an inch diſtance from each other, though at firſt the length of the whole abdomen is not half an inch. They preſerve their dark brown colour, and the upper part of the abdomen is marked with a regular ſeries of brown bars from the thorax to the poſterior part of the abdomen, while the intervals between them are covered with a thin delicate tranſparent ſkin, and appear of a fine cream colour, a little ſhaded by the dark colour of the inteſtines and watery fluid ſeen here and there beneath. I conjecture the animal is above two years old when the abdomen is encreaſed to three inches in length; I have ſometimes found them of near twice that ſize. The abdomen is now of an irregular oblong ſhape, being contracted by the muſcles of every ſegment, and is become one vaſt matrix full of eggs, which make long circumvolutions through an innumerable quantity of very minute veſſels that circulate round the inſide in a ſerpentine manner, which would exerciſe the ingenuity of a ſkilful anatomiſt to diſſect and develope. This ſingular matrix is not more remarkable for its amazing extenſion, and ſize, than for its periſtaltick motion, which reſembles the undulating of waves, and continues inceſſantly without any apparent effort of the animal; ſo that one part or the other alternately is riſing and ſinking in perpetual ſucceſſion, and the matrix ſeems never at reſt, but is always protuding eggs to the amount (as I have frequently counted in old queens) of ſixty in a minute, or eighty thouſand and upwards, in one day of twenty four hours. Theſe eggs are inſtantly taken from her body by her attendants (of whom there always are a ſufficient number in waiting) and carried to the nurſeries, which in a great neſt may ſome of them be four or five feet diſtant in a ſtraight line, and conſequently much farther by their winding galleries. Here after they are hatched, the young are attended and provided with every thing neceſſary until they are able to ſhift for themſelves, and take their ſhare of the labours of the community."

Having now extracted the moſt entertaining and curious circumſtances of Mr. Smeathman's account of the *Termes bellicoſi*, from his very long letter, which abounds with tautology, and manifeſt contradictions, we ſhall cloſe this article, with his remarks on another ſpecies, the *marching Termes*.

"Theſe (ſays our traveller) are not leſs curious in their order, as far as I had an opportunity of obſerving them, than thoſe deſcribed before. This ſpecies ſeems much ſcarcer and *larger* (this muſt be a miſtake, as he calls the Termes bellicoſi in the early part of his narrative the largeſt ſpecies) than the *Termes bellicoſi*. I could get no information relative to them from the black people, from which I conjecture they are little known to them: my ſeeing them was accidental. One day, having made an excurſion with my gun up the river *Camerankoes*, on my return through the thick foreſt, whilſt I was ſauntering very ſilently in hopes of finding ſome ſport, on a ſudden I heard a loud hiſs, which on account of the many ſerpents in thoſe countries is a moſt alarming ſound. The next ſtep cauſed a repetition of the noiſe which I ſoon recognized, and was rather ſurprized ſeeing no covered ways or hills. The noiſe however, led me a few paces from the path, where to my great aſtoniſhment and pleaſure, I ſaw the army of *Termites* coming out of a hole in the ground, which could not be above four or five inches wide. They came out in vaſt numbers, moving forward as faſt ſeemingly as it was poſſible for them to march. In leſs than a yard from this place, they divided, into two ſtreams or columns compoſed chiefly of the firſt order which I call *labourers*, twelve or fifteen a-breaſt, and crowded as cloſe one after another, as ſheep in a drove, going ſtraight forward without deviating to the right or left. Among theſe, here and there, one of the ſoldiers was to be ſeen, trudging along with them in the ſame manner, neither ſtopping nor turning, and as he carried his enormous large head with apparent difficulty he put one in mind of a large ox amidſt a flock of ſheep. While theſe were buſtling along, a great many ſoldiers were to be ſeen ſpread about on both ſides of the two lines of march, ſome a foot or two diſtant, ſtanding ſtill or ſauntering about as if upon the look out leaſt ſome enemy ſhould ſuddenly

come upon the labourers. But the moſt extraordinary part of this march was the conduct of ſome others of the ſoldiers, who having mounted the plants which grow thinly here and there in the thick ſhade, had placed themſelves upon the points of the leaves, which were elevated ten or fifteen inches above the ground, and hung over the army marching below. Every now and then one or other of them beat with his forceps upon the leaf. and made the ſame ſort of ticking noiſe which I had ſo frequently obſerved to be made by the ſoldier who acts the part of a ſurveyor or ſuper-intendant when the labourers are at work repairing a breach made in one of the common hills of the *Termes bellicoſi.* This ſignal among the marching white ants produced a ſimilar effect; for whenever it was made, the whole army returned a hiſs, and obeyed the ſignal by increaſing their pace with the utmoſt hurry. The ſoldiers who had mounted aloft, and gave theſe ſignals, ſat quite ſtill during the intervals (except making now and then a ſlight turn of the head) and ſeemed as ſollicitous to keep their poſts as regular centinels. The two columns of the army joined into one, about twelve or fifteen paces from their ſeparation, having in no part been above three yards aſunder, and then deſcended into the earth by two or three holes. They continued marching by me for above an hour that I ſtood admiring them, and ſeemed neither to increaſe or diminiſh their numbers, the ſoldiers excepted, who quitted the line of march, and placed themſelves at different diſtances on each ſide of the two columns; for they appeared much more numerous before I quitted the ſpot. Not expecting to ſee any change in their march, and being pinched for time, the tide being nearly up, and our departure fixed at high water, I quitted the ſcene with ſome regret, as the obſervation of a day or two might have afforded us the opportunity of exploring the reaſon and neceſſity of their marching with ſuch expedition, as well as of diſcovering their chief ſettlement, which is probably built in the ſame manner as the large hills before deſcribed."

The following very intereſting and no leſs entertaining Spaniſh Tale, founded on Facts, is taken from the Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France. By Mrs. Thickneſſe, juſt publiſhed. See our Review.

MADEMOISELLE BERNARD, a French lady, who was diſtinguiſhed for an elegant turn of writing, and her excellent talents for poetry, thus relates the ſurpriſing incidents of this ſtory:

PHILIP II. King of Spain, after the death of Mary Queen of England, his ſecond wife, eſpouſed Iſabella the daughter of Henry II. of France, a beautiful young princeſs, who was intended to have been the conſort of his ſon, the infant Don Carlos. And among the maids of honour who were appointed to attend the young queen, were two ladies, remarkable for their wit and beauty, but whoſe diſpoſitions were as oppoſite as virtue is from vice. One of theſe ladies was *Inès de Cordova*, who was in great favor with the queen, and the other, *Leonora de Silva.*

The queen, who conſtantly retired to her private apartments after dinner, took with her ſome of her women, either to converſe with, or read to her. The king, who was not of a very ſociable diſpoſition, ſeldom made one of the queen's party, but Don Carlos, who ſecretly ſighed for the queen, and whoſe amiable diſpoſition and virtues he had been early taught to admire, omitted no opportunity to accompany the queen on theſe occaſions, and one day, as he was following her to her apartment, the Marquis *de Lerme*, one of the moſt accompliſhed noblemen of the court entreated the favor of Don Carlos, that he might be permitted to be of the party alſo. The prince who was no ſtranger to the marquis's paſſion for the lovely *Inès* granted his requeſt, judging by his own ſenſations, the inexpreſſible happineſs it would be to the marquis to be near the object of his love. *Leonora* flattered herſelf, that it was upon her account, that the Marquis *de Lerme* was ſo deſirous of being of the party, but ſhe ſoon had the mortification to perceive the preference was given to *Inès* which ſo exaſperated this haughty beauty, that from that moment, ſhe breathed only ſentiments of revenge

and impatiently waited for an opportunity of wreaking her vengeance on the marquis as well as on her hated rival; and unfortunately, an occaſion ſoon offered, which put it in her power to exerciſe the malevolence of her diſpoſition—The Marquis *de Lerme*, gave a *fête champêtre* at his houſe, a few leagues diſtant from Madrid, to which, moſt of the court were invited. *Inès* and *Leonora* were in one coach, eſcorted by the Marquis *de Lerme*, and Don Lewis (the father of *Inès*) on horſeback:—Fording a little river, the horſes took fright, and turned out of the road they were to have paſſed, which ſo terrified *Inès*, that ſhe jumped out of the coach into the water; the Marquis *de Lerme* flew like lightening to her aſſiſtance, and immediately conveyed her to a fiſherman's hut, almoſt bereft of life. As ſoon as ſhe was a little recovered, ſhe had the ſatisfaction of finding herſelf under the protection of her lover, who upon every occaſion ſtrove to convince her of the ſincerity of his paſſion, and of his zeal to ſerve her. Meanwhile, Don Lewis was as aſſiduous in aſſiſting *Leonora*, with whoſe beauty he was greatly captivated, which that artful woman no ſooner perceived, than ſhe began to conceive ſome hopes of having it ſoon in her power to ſeparate the two lovers, whoſe total ruin now occupied all her thoughts.

A ſhort time after, the marquis obtained Don Lewis's conſent to eſpouſe his daughter, of which *Leonora* was no ſooner apprized than ſhe began to ſet every engine to work, and made uſe of every treacherous art, that malice could invent, to create a miſunderſtanding between Don Lewis and the marquis. The conſequence was, that the former broke his promiſe to the latter, and at the ſame time commanded his daughter, on peril of his diſpleaſure, never to think of the marquis any more. Nothing ever equalled the grief and aſtoniſhment of the two lovers, who were almoſt diſtracted at being thus cruelly ſeparated. They immediately made known their diſtreſs to the queen, who, pitying their unhappy condition, promiſed to uſe her intereſt, in endeavouring to prevail upon Don Lewis to conſent to their union. *Leonora*, who was fearful leſt her ſcheme ſhould be fruſtrated, took advantage of Don Lewis's paſſion for her, and made him promiſe to give *Inès* in marriage to her brother, the Baron *de Silva*.—Don Lewis was too much in love with *Leonora*, to reject this propoſition, and told his daughter, that ſhe was to conſider the baron as her future huſband. This was a blow which *Inès* but little expected, ſhe therefore, with a heart overwhelmed with affliction, threw herſelf at the queen's feet, beſeeching her to ſave her from the miſery of being married to a man whom ſhe deteſted, which to her was more cruel than even depriving her of the man ſhe loved. The queen, who was deeply affected with *Inès*'s ſituation, got the marriage delayed for ſome months, which was all the favor that could be obtained of Don Lewis, and during this interval the marquis and the baron (rival lovers) determined to decide their claim to the fair lady by the ſword, the conſequence however was, that both were obliged to quit the kingdom, *Lerme* went into Flanders, where he ſerved a campaign under the *Duke D'Alba*, and on his return to Madrid he found a moſt melancholy change had taken place during his abſence.

The Princeſs *D'Eboli*, one of the court ladies, was paſſionately in love with Don Carlos, and being unable to ſupport his indifference towards her, began to hate him with equal violence, and therefore, by inventing the moſt wicked falſehoods, made her huſband, equally inveterate againſt that unfortunate prince, inſomuch, that they both conſpired againſt his life, and their infernal plot ſucceeded, for the king was inſpired with jealouſy againſt the queen and Don Carlos, and both of them fell victims to his ill founded ſuſpicions, and *Lerme* was fixed upon to carry this dreadful news to France. All the maids of honour were diſmiſſed, and *Inès* returned to her father's houſe, where ſhe was treated as a diſobedient child, and impriſoned in her chamber, without any one being ſuffered to be about her, in whom ſhe could confide, or unboſom her grief to.

Don Lewis, finding that it would be ſome time before the Baron *de Silva* would return to Spain, and perceiving that *Leonora* was averſe to his marrying her before he had diſpoſed of *Inès*, was determined to haſten his daughter's marriage, for which purpoſe, he fixed upon the Count *de las Torres*, a man far advanced in years, who had ſerved a long

long time in the army, and was juſt returned to court, after an abſence of eight or ten years. He was well acquainted with *Lerme*, having ſerved with him, more than one campaign, but his long abſence from Madrid, rendered him entirely ignorant of *Lerme*'s paſſion for *Inès*. The Marquis *de Lerme*, who was in France when he heard the report of *Inès*'s intended marriage to the count, was in the utmoſt deſpair; he could not think of ſtaying any longer abroad, under ſuch a dilemma, but left all the affairs, which he had been entruſted with, in the hands of a perſon he could confide in, and, without conſidering he was guilty of a crime which was highly criminal, liſtened only to the dictates of his unbounded paſſion for the lovely *Inès*. The extraordinary expedition he uſed in travelling, added to his anxiety of mind, threw him into a fever, which for ſome time retarded his journey, and the news of his having left France, without leave, highly offended the Spaniſh monarch, who was too ſevere to pardon a fault of ſuch a nature, and therefore gave orders for his being arreſted the minnte he arrived at Madrid. A proceſs was then commenced againſt him which was conducted with uncommon rigour. Among the number of his judges, were the Count *de las Torres*, and Don *Lewis de Cordova*. Their diſtinguiſhed rank, and the great authority they bore, rendered them maſters of his deſtiny. *Las Torres*, who was totally ignorant of the marquis being his rival, was rather diſpoſed to favour him; but Don Lewis, who acted as chief judge, and who *ſecretly wiſhed to deſtroy him*, ſtretched the laws to the utmoſt of his power, and hoped nothing leſs would be his ſentence than death, or perpetual impriſonment. He then informed his daughter, that it was in her power to ſave the life of the marquis, provided ſhe would immediately conſent to marry the Count *de las Torres*. It may eaſily be conceived, that the unhappy *Inès* would not be long heſitating what part to act, ſince the fate of her lover depended on her complying with the commands of an obdurate father. A few days after, therefore, the nuptials were ſolemnized between Don Lewis and *Leonora*, and on the ſame day, thoſe of *Inès* with the Count *de las Torres*, while the unfortunate marquis was ſhut up for perpetual impriſonment.

Inès (now Counteſs *de las Torres*) became almoſt frantic with grief and deſpair, the conſtraint ſhe was under of concealing the miſery ſhe ſuffered, ſerved but to increaſe the anguiſh of her mind. *Elvira*, a young girl of a moſt amiable diſpoſition, and who chiefly attended on the counteſs, could not behold her miſtreſs's melancholy ſituation, without feeling deeply for her woes.—She mingled her tears with thoſe of her unhappy miſtreſs.—The counteſs found no other conſolation but in the affectionate attachment of her favourite ſervant, and would often converſe with her on the ſubject of her unfortunate paſſion, yet bluſhed at the thought of indulging herſelf in ſentiments ſo oppoſite to her duty and honour.

The Marquis *de Lerme*, who had been guarded with the utmoſt rigour, from the time of his arrival at Madrid, was totally ignorant of the deſtiny of *Inès*. He was not ſuffered to ſee any one but the perſon who guarded him, and who had the ſtricteſt injunction not to let him have pen, ink, or paper. *Elvira*, who ſought every occaſion to ſerve and to conſole her unhappy miſtreſs, at length found a favourable opportunity offer. It became the duty of her brother, who was an officer, to guard the caſtle in which the marquis was confined, during the abſence of the governor, and ſhe therefore ſtrongly urged her miſtreſs to embrace ſo favourable an occaſion to alleviate the marquis's ſufferings by writing him a letter which ſhe would engage her brother to deliver.

The counteſs, whoſe virtue and delicacy was equal to her love, for ſome time heſitated to comply with *Elvira*'s requeſt, or to follow her own inclination, but reflecting that the misfortunes which *Lerme* had been involved in, were upon *her* account, ſhe thought it a piece of injuſtice to delay a moment ſo favourable an occaſion of writing to him, as it was the only conſolation that was in her power to give him.—But how to begin, or what to ſay, was no ſmall embarraſſment:—To tell him that ſhe ſtill loved him, and how much ſhe ſuffered upon his account, was no difficult taſk, but at the ſame time to tell him, that ſhe had beſtowed her perſon upon another, ſeemed as repugnant to her virtue as delicacy; but at the ſame time dreading the conſequences of his being informed

informed of her marriage, ſhe rather wiſhed if poſſible to ſee him, if an interview could under the preſent favourable opening be obtained; which *Elvira* perceiving, ſtrongly recommended, aſſuring her, that ſhe had engaged her brother, not only to ſecreſy, but to his moſt friendly offices.—*Two ſuch powerful advocates* could not but prevail, yet the thoughts of diſcovering her marriage overpowered all the happineſs of the intended interview; that day, ſaid ſhe, will be the laſt of his love for me, and I am now perhaps going to deprive him of the only conſolation he has left, namely, that of being his, if he ſhould ever obtain his liberty. She however ſent *Elvira* with a letter to prepare him for her reception, charging her not to mention a word of her being married, chooſing that he ſhould be informed of that fatal ſtroke from her own mouth.—While the counteſs was making preparations for this trying interview with the marquis, there happened, unexpectedly, a favourable change in his fortune. The Prince Don *Juan*, who had a ſincere regard for the Marquis *de Lerme*, and wiſhed for nothing ſo much as to ſerve him, was ſilent till the king's wrath began to ſubſide, and then took an opportunity, when the king was in a good humour of mentioning the affairs which *Lerme* was to have negotiated in France. The prince artfully introduced in this converſation the marquis's unfortunate paſſion for *Inès*, to which he imputed all the errors which he had committed, and doubted not but love, not want of duty, was the inſtigator of all his miſconduct in leaving France. His arguments had the deſired effect;—the king was appeaſed, and even permitted the prince to give the marquis hopes of his future favour, and ordered him to be immediately releaſed from his confinement. This grace, the marquis received almoſt at the ſame inſtant that *Elvira* arrived at the caſtle with the counteſs's letter. It may eaſily be conceived, the tranſports of joy which *Lerme* felt at ſo much unexpected good fortune. The firſt queſtions he put to *Elvira*, was to enquire after his beloved *Inès*, whether ſhe was married, and whether ſhe ſtill loved him? *Elvira* was ſilent as to that part, relative to her miſtreſs's marriage, but aſſured him, that he had great reaſon to reſt ſatisfied as to her unlimited affection for him, which was rather increaſed than diminiſhed ſince his misfortunes. Seeing the marquis was now at liberty, *Elvira* thought it would not be proper for her miſtreſs to go to the caſtle, and therefore propoſed to conduct the marquis to an apartment (a little diſtance from where the counteſs lived) belonging to a merchant, who was out of town: but before they ſet out from the caſtle, *Lerme* received another meſſage from the prince, who acquainted him, that he propoſed that day to conduct him to the king, and begged of him to repair to the palace as ſoon as poſſible, to acknowledge the king's grace, and to receive his pardon at the foot of the throne. However deſirous the marquis might be of obtaining the king's favour, he was much more impatient to ſee himſelf in the favour of his beloved miſtreſs; he therefore inſtantly followed *Elvira*, who ſoon conducted him to the merchant's houſe, and ran to inform the counteſs of all that had paſſed, and preſſed her to loſe no time in going to the marquis. The counteſs, upon the point of ſetting out, perceived, that ſhe wanted reſolution to put her deſign in execution—a thouſand different paſſions agitated her ſoul. The ſtep which ſhe was preparing to take, ſeemed to her, inconſiſtent with either virtue, or prudence; the ſtruggles ſhe felt between virtue and love cauſed ſuch a violent conflict within her breaſt that it ſtaggered her reaſon. The diſgrace on one ſide if it ſhould be diſcovered—and the misfortunes, on the other, which it might again involve her lover in, were equally alarming.—In ſhort, ſuch reflections as naturally aroſe under ſuch a critical ſituation tortured her mind, and kept her in a ſtate of the utmoſt inquietude. At this inſtant, the count, her huſband, came in, and informed her, that he was juſt going by the king's order to the Eſcorial, to give ſome further inſtructions about the buildings, and ſaid, he ſhould not return till the next morning.

The counteſs, now finding herſelf at full liberty, was determined to take this favourable advantage of her huſband's abſence, yet her former ſcruples ſtill crowded powerfully on her mind, but at laſt ſhe determined to put on a diſguiſed dreſs which *Elvira* had prepared for the purpoſe, and then ſet trembling out, to the place appointed for the diſtreſſed interview. *Elvira* ſtaid in her

her miſtreſs's apartment, and in caſe the count ſhould return before he ſet off for the Eſcorial, ſhe was to ſay that her miſtreſs having the head-ach had lain down. The counteſs ſoon arrived undiſcovered at the houſe where the marquis was waiting with the utmoſt impatience.

It is not in the power of either a tongue to expreſs, or a pen to deſcribe, the feelings of the two lovers when firſt they met—but with this difference, that the marquis looked upon it, that his ſufferings were now all at an end, concluding, that there now could be no bar to that happineſs which he had ſo long ſighed for, and for which he had ſuffered ſo much miſery. The counteſs, on the other hand, felt all her joy embittered from knowing that his happineſs would be of ſo ſhort a duration. But while ſhe was conſidering the manner in which ſhe ſhould diſcover to him the fatal ſecret, ſhe was obliged to remind him that the time was paſſed which the king had appointed for him to be at the palace, for ſhe dreaded his running the leaſt riſque of again offending his ſovereign; ſhe therefore preſſed him to go without further delay, but ſhe could not prevail upon him to depart, till ſhe had promiſed to ſtay where ſhe was, till he returned from court. But here a circumſtance aroſe, which did not a little embarraſs them, the door of the room in which they were, could not be faſtened on the inſide, but by a ſecret known only to the maſter of the houſe, a mode of ſecurity not uncommon among the Spaniards, whoſe extreme jealouſy make them take all poſſible precaution to ſecure the fidelity of their wives. Under this dilemma, one method only could be taken, which was for the marquis to lock the door on the outſide, to put the key in his pocket, and to return the very inſtant he was able to quit the king——During the marquis's abſence, and the counteſs durance, ſhe remained in a ſituation more eaſy to be conceived than deſcribed. She had now leiſure to make reflections on the ſtep ſhe had taken, which ſhe could not think of without horror, and already repented her having been ſurpriſed into a conduct which ſeemed to threaten the moſt ſerious conſequences; under ſuch a ſtate of mind each moment appeared to her inſupportably long. She feared that *Lerme* might not have it in his power to return as ſoon as he wiſhed or ſhe expected, and even tortured herſelf with ſuſpicions even to jealouſy, which proves, that thoſe who love, never fail creating themſelves imaginary miſery by way of addition to their real misfortunes—Thus did the counteſs torture her mind, with the moſt painful ideas her imagination could ſuggeſt. Don *Juan* preſented *Lerme* to the king, who indeed pardoned him, but with a countenance full of that ſeverity which denoted the rigidity of his diſpoſition, and *Lerme* was impatiently preparing to retire, when the ſtern monarch (who intended to talk to him about the affairs he was ſent to negociate in France) ordered him to wait in his cloſet, ſaying, with a grave ſmile "I do not imagine you will think it very hard, to ſpend a few hours there, after having ſpent ſo many weeks in priſon." *Lerme* ſhuddered at this order, death at that moment would have appeared to him leſs cruel. He knew not how to extricate himſelf from ſo ſad a condition; his fears of offending the king, and the ſituation of his beloved *Inès*, pulled ſuch contrary ways, that it almoſt rent his heart. To diſcover the truth, was the height of indiſcretion—not to return had the appearance of the utmoſt degree of unpardonable neglect. He then conſidered there was but one method to obtain a temporary relief to both, which was to find ſome friend at court in whom he could ſo far confide, as to entruſt him with the key of the apartment where *Inès* was ſhut up; and perceiving the king employed in looking over ſome papers, he determined to avail himſelf of that favourable opportunity to truſt his friend the Count *de las Torres* with his critical ſituation, only concealing the lady's name, not having the moſt diſtant idea that he was the *laſt* man in the kingdom to whom ſuch a ſecret ſhould be revealed. The unſuſpecting count however (who ſincerely eſteemed the marquis) took the key, and with vows of the moſt inviolable ſecrecy, promiſed to execute the truſt repoſed in him inſtantly. The Marquis *de Lerme* had indeed been informed that the lovely *Inès* had been commanded by her father to marry ſome nobleman of the court, but imagined it to be the Baron *de Silva* with whom he had fought.

The

The counteſs whoſe mind was equally tortured with remorſe and fear, ſtood impatiently watching at the window the arrival of *Lerme*. But, good God, what was her aſtoniſhment, when ſhe beheld her huſband at a little diſtance off! at the ſight of whom ſhe was near fainting away.—But ſhe ſoon experienced what degree of terror the human mind can be put to, for in an inſtant after, ſhe found that her huſband and ſhe were under the ſame roof, and that if ſhe could not conceal herſelf, her life, and fame muſt fall together. To make her eſcape, ſeemed next to impoſſible, but in ſearching for a place to conceal herſelf, ſhe fortunately found a little door (that till then had eſcaped her notice) and which by a violent effort ſhe burſt open, and found an aſylum for her body, and a little repoſe to her affected ſoul, by ſo miraculouſly eſcaping the juſt wrath of her huſband. In the apartment to which ſhe had eſcaped, ſhe found a woman, whom ſhe entreated to ſave her life, and to conceal her in ſome obſcure part of the houſe. The woman though greatly ſurpriſed could not help being touched with pity, ſeeing ſo beautiful a perſon under ſuch apparent diſtreſs, and very humanely conducted her to a little hamlet in which the mother of *Elvira* lived, to whom ſhe immediately repaired for ſhelter. The Count *de las Torres* had made many reflections on the diſorder in which he found the marquis, and the preſſing manner with which he had entreated him to open the door. The difficulties he found in fixing his marriage with *Inès* immediately occurred to his imagination, which, with ſome other circumſtances, did not fail to create that diſtruſt, and jealouſy, ſo natural to the ſuſpicious mind of a Spaniard. In ſhort, he began to fear that his own wife might be a party in this adventure, and yet, if this was the caſe (ſaid he) would the marquis have employed me of all men breathing on ſuch an errand? Surely not. Thus did he argue within himſelf till he had opened the door; and though he did not believe he had any ſolid reaſons, whereon to ground the leaſt ſuſpicion, yet, as if he had a *preſſentiment* of his misfortune, he had not the power to reſiſt the opportunity of ſatisfying his curioſity, in ſpite of the promiſe he had made to the marquis; he therefore not only examined the apartment, but every corner of the houſe, but not finding her, or any other perſon there, he impatiently returned home, where he hoped to remove his fears by the preſence of the Counteſs.

(To be concluded in our next.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A SEASONABLE RECOMMENDATION OF FRUGALITY.

IN A LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IT has been the cuſtom of all nations, and all times, for ſome men to cry down the preſent age, and to make ſad prognoſtics concerning the ſucceeding one, unleſs matters ſhould unexpectedly alter for the better. Upon divers topics have theſe complaints been founded. In our country, we have heard chiefly of the growth of popery, of religious infidelity, and of common profaneneſs. For my part (if I may be indulged, like my neighbours, in finding fault with the times) the worſt boding ſymptom which I obſerve in the preſent ſtate of private life, is, that frugality is quite out of faſhion. Men are afraid, and aſhamed to be thought mindful of avoiding expence. The reaſon which I am going to offer why they are ſo, may perhaps be laughed at; but I can find no better reaſon than this, that to avoid expence belongs to avarice, and we are determined to keep as far as poſſible from any appearance that may bear to ſuch a conſtruction: which is as reaſonable a concluſion in the preſent caſe, as if I ſhould reſolve never to join in any act of public worſhip, becauſe there is a ſort of public worſhip which belongs to popery, and popery is a very fooliſh and miſchievous thing. Without taking further notice of this ridiculous prejudice, I ſhall venture to plead the cauſe of this old-faſhioned virtue, and to reckon up certain reaſons, which may poſſibly make

it appear to be not wholly for the intereſt of a ſtate to diſcard it.

In the firſt place, Frugality conduces to bodily health and activity. For being ever careful to avoid uſeleſs expence, it is of conſequence a determined enemy to intemperate luxury; as knowing that no expence is of leſs good account, than that which gratifies the mere wantonneſs of appetite. And where intemperance is carefully excluded, there health is delivered from her moſt dangerous and mortal foe. Whoever rightly eſtimates the value of health (either to the individual, or to the public community) will acknowledge how much both muſt be obliged, on this account, to a virtue, that can hardly be in general diſappointed of ſecuring it.

Frugality tends alſo to a diſcreet and conſiderate turn of mind. It obliges every man to a ſtrict notice of human life, and to the comparative value of thoſe different purſuits which engroſs it. It begets a habit of thinking; and that on the moſt uſeful and important ſubjects. I muſt caution my reader from ſuppoſing that I take mere gain, or the ſaving of money, for the moſt uſeful and important ſubjects of thinking; but certainly the moral integrity of one's character, and the true enjoyment of one's fortune, are the moſt uſeful and important ſubjects; and it is only upon thoſe accounts that frugality is at all ſolicitous about money.

Another good effect of this humble virtue is a generous pride and independance of ſpirit. A man who brings his deſires within his power, which is the proper character of a frugal man, is ſo far out of the command of fortune, and veſted with the all-ſufficiency of the ſtoical wiſe man. At leaſt he is free from a thouſand infirmities and temptations, to which every bad œconomiſt muſt be liable. The Frugal have nothing to conſult but their own reaſon; they have no debts of honour to be remitted; no tradeſmen, ſteward, banker, or attorney, whom they dread to offend; they are their own maſters; they reſt upon themſelves. A prime miniſter may ſtand in need of them, but they can never ſtand in need of a prime miniſter.

Frugality ſecures the general peace and happineſs of families. It is a ſcene of diſtreſs, which no ſtranger can imagine, when either a father of a family, or any other of its members, involves the reſt in the miſeries which attend extravagance. The ſociety of private life is either the greateſt, or next to the greateſt, enjoyment of man. In proportion as any felicity is great, its oppoſite pain is grievous and intolerable. To exclude the latter, and to ſecure the former, ſuppoſes a prodigious degree of utility in any ſingle cauſe which is equal to both. As far as fortune is concerned in the happineſs of domeſtic life (and fortune is concerned in the happineſs of a domeſtic life chiefly) frugality excludes the diſtreſſes, and ſecures the enjoyments, of conjugal love, of parental tenderneſs, and fraternal affection.

FRUGALITY gives the power of private beneficence. A man unfortunate in the courſe of his induſtry, or a family deprived of ſupport by the ſickneſs of its father, can have no relief from a profuſe man. If they have, the induſtry of ſome other man muſt be diſappointed, and ſome other family be deprived of its ſupport. Thus, without frugality, the moſt godlike perſonal pleaſure cannot be enjoyed; and many afflictions in life, which would otherwiſe have been remedied, muſt now be ſubmitted to without alleviation.

To this an objection is urged with great aſſurance, and we are told that frugality is a moſt churliſh and unbeneficial thing to ſociety. For conſider, ſay they, in what the proſperity of a ſtate conſiſts. In nothing ſo much as in quick circulation of property. By this, the citizens of any body politic are always kept buſy and alive; but a very great part of the preſent circulation of property is derived from ſuch indulgences, as frugality would certainly exclude. If the mere demands of nature were only to be liſtened to, without any allowance for gay appetite and fancy, what would become of thoſe thouſand employments, and of that infinite quantity of circulating property which depend upon diet, dreſs, ornamental furniture, and elegant amuſement?

This objection has been, and is yet urged with a ſhocking air of triumph and impudent exultation. For in the firſt place, it is falſe that frugality admits only the bare neceſſities of nature it conſults, in its proper degree, every convenience and indulgence of life that

that may not be attended with ſome diſproportioned ill conſequence. In the next place, it is falſe that the greateſt part of moveable property depends for its circulation, upon ſuch indulgences as frugality muſt condemn. She condemns them only in particular, improper circumſtances. Thanks be to Heaven! though gay appetite and fancy are certainly indulged more than they ought to be, yet the circulation of property depends, incomparably the greateſt part of it, upon ſuch demands as are uſeful and innocent. That ſmaller part of it which paſſes through the retailers of luxurious pleaſure, is ſo far from deſerving to be encouraged or approved, that it moſt certainly tends to the detriment of ſociety. For thoſe deſpicable miniſters are always humble worſhippers of the Demon who ſupports them; and never fail to ſpend in her ſervice the votive offerings which her favourites bring to her ſhrine. French cooks, Italian muſicians, foplin taylors, dancers, tirewomen, and all the mangos which retain to luxurious pleaſure, are conſtantly known to diſſipate their large revenues, as faſt as they get them, in thoſe humbler ways of luxury which they dare aſpire to: thus propagating through the whole nation, as far as their influence extends, puny bodies and effeminate minds, for the ſtrength, glory, and happineſs of the body politic.

It is a vulgar error, that the proſperity of a ſtate conſiſts ſolely in the mere circulation of property. That circulation is ſo far uſeful, as it forces the inhabitants to be buſy, and prevents the evils of public idleneſs, indolence, and want of thought: it becomes happy and virtuous, if it be converſant about the inſtruments of virtue, about ſuch arts as tend to the ſtrength, magnanimity, and glory of a people: but if property be quickly circulated only from quick returns of luxurious deſire, and from various and operoſe contrivances to gratify it, that very circulation becomes a public evil. For while the property circulating, or the credit which attends it, reſts in the poſſeſſion of any individual; it enables that individual, in a luxurious ſtate, to contrive new refinements of vicious pleaſure, and conſequently to encreaſe the unhappineſs of his country: whereas without ſuch a quick circulation, individuals muſt be forced by degrees to bring their taſte to the ſtandard of ſimple nature. Virtue is the ſupreme happineſs of every nation, as of every private man; and all the ſubordinate conveniencies are good or ill, as they take that courſe which is moſt favourable to virtue. But to return to the particular virtue which is now to be conſidered.

The laſt and nobleſt recommendation of frugality, is, that it conduces to public honeſty, and public ſtrength. A frugal man is, with reſpect to external fortune, independent and free from all the inticements of corruption. I have learned from hiſtory, that luxurious ages have been always ages of peculation and bribery; and generally the concluding ſeaſons of the glory and liberty of a ſtate. It was ſo in ancient Sparta; where the victories of Lyſander and Ageſilaus brought a flood of wealth into the city, which proved too ſtrong for the admirable policy of Lycurgus. It was ſo in ancient Athens, where the command of the ſea, and the dominions of the iſles, raiſed an ungovernable petulance, which the ſtrength of no nation under Heaven could have ſupported. It was ſo in ancient Rome, where Craſſus and Cæſar bought and ſold the principal inhabitants by means of the horrid neceſſities into which their licentious pleaſure had plunged them. It was ſo in modern Florence, where the luxury of private citizens could not ſtand proof againſt the inſinuating magnificence of the Medici's. I pray God it may prove ſo in modern France; for the glory of France is incompatible with the good of mankind; and therefore it is no impiety to pray that it may be deſtroyed: and Lewis XIV. eſtabliſhed among his ſubjects ſuch a ſyſtem of happineſs and honour, as in the natural courſe of things can only fit them to be ſwept from the face of the earth, by men that have liberty, and virtue, and common ſenſe remaining.

I aſſerted that frugality conduces, not only to public honeſty, but alſo to public ſtrength. It might be made to appear by more ways than one. The ſtrength of a ſtate conſiſts in the collective ſtrength of all its members, and in their readineſs to exert it for the public ſervice. That frugality conduces to publick ſtrength, both of body and fortune, need not to be argued,

after what is ſaid above. That frugality inclines men to exert their ſtrength for the public ſervice, will appear from this conſideration, that nothing can ſo much diſincline them, as habits of luxurious and ſelfiſh pleaſure. Whereas the frugal man, having no ſuch habits, will be ſenſible how much his own happineſs is included in the public ſafety, and will find no other more favourite way of opening and diſpenſing the fruits of his cares, than endeavouring to ſupport that public community, under which alone he can hope to enjoy them.

Cambridge, Nov. 10. J. H.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

BY ANSEGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

(A Continuation from our laſt Magazine, page 475.*)*

CHAPTER II.

NO—that will not do—The devil take the deſcription; what an egregious fool I was to promiſe it! Here have I been fagging this half hour, like a miller's horſe, at the deſcription of a woman, of whom I verily believe, after all, I ſhall be able to ſay no more, than that ſhe is the moſt handſome of her ſex that I ever beheld: —'tis true, indeed, in this time I have manufactured two as accurate deſcriptions of conſummate and finiſhed beauty, as Vanity herſelf, in her vaineſt mood, could deſire; but though they might ſatisfy her divinityſhip, they can never equal my admiration.—The firſt was compoſed during a ſolitary perambulation upon deck, but then I was too much employed in the contemplation of ſo delightful a work of nature, to conſider properly of what was to be ſaid concerning it: and for the ſecond, though it was written in a place ſomewhat more favourable to compoſition, all that can be ſaid of it is, that it is imperfect, faulty, and infinitely ſhort of the great original, and therefore I am determined it ſhall never be the diſgrace of this elaborate and delectable performance.—And to make the meaſure of my diſaſter full, in all the reading that I ever have read, and that you may be ſure I believe to be by no means trifling, I do not remember to have read of any one god or goddeſs, celeſtial, terreſtrial, or infernal, to whom it belonged to protect and aſſiſt us poor dogs of authors, in the misfortunes and calamities of this wicked world of our's: we are an unprotected and an unbefriended race, a race moreover expoſed to the aſſaults of critics on the one hand, and the mortifying indifference of the public on the other. —If you, ſir, have any intereſt with any of their prieſteſſes, waiting-maids, or cup-bearers, I beſeech you to exert it in favour of Angeſiſe Clement, Gentleman and Author, now in labour with an unwieldy, unmanageable deſcription, of which it is much to be feared he will at laſt miſcarry.

Well! let the critic ſeiſe the opportunity which this will afford him, of depreciating the work without the trouble of reading it through;—let the ill-natured reader complain of neglected promiſes and violated vows; but the ingenious and truly-learned reader will drop a tear of ſympathy over the failings of an author, and admire that perfection which admits of no deſcription.—But ſoft, did not I hear the ſigh, the broken ſigh of approaching ſickneſs? Oh, here ſhe comes! more lovely in her illneſs, the roſes have now deſerted their ſtation and the lilies alone uſurp their place.——Yes, yes, madam, you ſhall have this bed upon which I am now reſting; it is hard and rugged 'tis true, but ſuch as you may very well rejoice to find in ſuch a place, and in your preſent condition.—Give me leave to aſſiſt you; ſoftly, madam. ——The lady reclin'd one hand on mine——the other fell gently on my ſhoulders—And—oh! Heavens! what a contraſt was there! The lady herſelf fell into my arms—Here was a ſituation ſufficiently tempting to thaw the cold blood of an anchorite—Every pulſe within me beat high, reſponſive to the throbbings of my heart; my mind was diſordered and my whole fram

frame was ſo agitated and diſturbed, that I was ſcarcely equal to the ſupport of my fair charge. But though I was thus torn to pieces by the power of my paſſions, though all that was inflammable within me was lighted up, yet ſo prevalent was the reſpect which I hope I ſhall ever entertain for modeſty and virtue, that I did not even raviſh—Oh, you did not, Mr. Clement?—A mighty effort of virtue to be ſure;—I did not, Mr. Editor, even raviſh a kiſs.——The dancing party in the cabbin have now ſat down, ſome to cards, and others to ſleep; the ſinging party upon the deck have lulled themſelves to reſt by the power of their own harmony, and the lady herſelf is obeying the calls of the omnipotent and all-conquering Somnus, while I ſend forth my ſupplications to his deputy Morpheus, to ſend down amongſt them, with as much ſpeed as may be, ſome twenty or thirty of the very beſt ready made dreams his brain can afford.

THE SUPPLICATION.

To Morpheus.

Oh! Morpheus! for 'tis thine to fill up with airy dreams the wearied mind——to bear the woe-worn ſoul through fairy ſcenes of fancy'd mirth and happineſs ideal, till raiſed by thee to the proud pinnacle of joys tumultuous—of joys too great for fancy to ſuſtain, the wretch awakes to ſharper ſenſe of anguiſh and galling diſappointment's biteereſt ſting!——Oh, be propitious here!——let happineſs in varied forms as each fond mind purſues it, alight on all their brows.——Here lies the warrior——let conqueſt in her moſt pleaſing form hover around his head——paint to his longing ſight the glittering ſemblance of victorious plains——give him to ruſh with arm reſiſtleſs through the yielding foe—to vault o'er thouſands of the vanquiſhed, falling enemy, while the proſtrate ſuppliant lifts his unavailing arms, and with look moſt tender, and voice the moſt perſuaſive implores the victor's mercy:——and to complete the horrid ſcene, lead him to where his victorious army enters the vanquiſhed town——there let him ride triumphant amidſt the cruſh of towers, the fall of palaces, and the rage of devouring flames:——there, in ſome ſecret corner rendered ſafe by its obſcurity, let him behold the vanquiſhed hero expiring beneath the load of honourable wounds—let him hear the cries of orphans for their fathers loſt—of widows for their huſbands—of mothers for their ſons——till victory inſults o'er all the throng and threatening waves her banners to the winds.——There the lover—a lover, an' pleaſe your divinityſhip, is of all perſons upon the face of God's earth, the moſt humane, the moſt ſuſceptible of compaſſion; he is perpetually expoſed in the tendereſt part to the misfortunes and calamities of it himſelf, and he has therefore a tear, and a purſe, if fortune has given him one, for thoſe of every other man.—The moſt trifling circumſtance in life, the flirt of a fan, or the waving of a hand, ſtamp him happy or miſerable for the moment.——What then muſt be his feelings, to what an abyſs of joy or miſery muſt he ſink, when in the ſacred hours of ſleeep, deſpair o'erwhelms, or happineſs completes his hopes.—Soften the many diſtreſſes and diſappointments by which his paſſion is rendered the torment and the unhappineſs of his life, by gilding the dark and comfortleſs horizon with a faint gleam of hope, and ſend the lovely object of his wiſhes all ſoft and yielding to his panting breaſt.—

—Well, gentle reader, and how doſt thou find thyſelf?—How do you like my ſupplication! I aſſure you I hate it moſt cordially myſelf, and yet, God knows, it has coſt me more trouble and anxiety than all the reſt of my work put together; and I have got a curſed whoreſon head-ach by it into the bargain.——In the beginning of it you ſee, I have made my firſt attempt at the ſublime; and therefore I ſhould think myſelf very much obliged by any honeſt, well-meaning gentleman, who would candidly and impartially favour me with his opinion concerning it—though as I am determined never again to ſend my nonſenſe into the world in a *ſolemn* dreſs, that will be almoſt unneceſſary; and therefore I have nothing elſe to do but to get off as handſomely, and with as good a grace as I can, and this I intend to do by a compoſition with the critics:

"*Reverend Sirs*,

"I have attempted a taſk for the completion of which, nature, I confeſs, has never fitted me—I have encroached

croached upon the privileges and the rights of many of you, and I have given manifold provocations for the exertion of your wrath towards me—of all theſe crimes I am truly ſenſible, and I humbly hope, that a deep ſenſe of my guilt, and a thorough repentance for my ſins, will be conſidered as a ſufficient puniſhment for the commiſſion of them."

———I have juſt taken a ſtep into the cabbin, where, to the utter ruin I fear of my work, and to the diſappointment of myſelf, I found all things in *ſtatu quo*, juſt as I left them——— every ſoul aſleep, and the lady as faſt as an archbiſhop.———O! that there had been a dialogue, or a love-ſcene, or a debate, or that the ſun would riſe, for then I might give the world a———No, ſtop, the world are too well acquainted with my deſcriptive powers already, or in ſhort, that any thing had happened to ſave my work from oblivion, and me from the dreadful dilemma of having nothing to write upon.—What is to be done———or rather what is to be written?—Nothing is ſtirring but the ſhip, and conſequently in a narration of ſtrict veracity and moſt accurate information, which I am reſolved this ſhall be, where nothing is doing, nothing can be written—but ſomething ſhall be written, and that too without breaking the ſacred bounds of truth: ſo here it comes, juſt as I received it a few days ago from an old friend of mine, a very great antiquarian, who ſent it to me, together with the original copy in Latin, for correction, as his long diſuſe of that language had made him diſtruſtful of his knowledge in it.

THE FRAGMENT.

—It was towards the latter end of the reign of Henry the Vth. when that prince had been amuſing himſelf on a cold winter's evening at dice, in company with one of his courtiers, that the chief treaſurer came to inform his majeſty of the very low ſtate to which his finances were brought, inſomuch that he was unable to ſatisfy the demands of his tradeſmen and others, who had furniſhed him with money and neceſſaries during the late wars. This ſtroke though not altogether unexpected, was yet ſudden, for the treaſurer had too long neglected to tell his maſter of his increaſing poverty.—The king muſed———The treaſurer muſed—The king ſtirred the fire and played with the embers———then muſed again——then looked at the treaſurer———The treaſurer continued muſing.—The king threw the dice—*Cinque quarte*, ſaid he——— the plan will ſucceed I know——order my horſes by to-morrow morning, I muſt away to the monks of St. Auguſtine.———

———Now the officer who had been called in to receive the king's commands was a ſecond couſin to the abbot of St. Auguſtine's, and having overheard the latter part of his majeſty's diſcourſe, he concluded it would not be unacceptable to his relation to be informed of the intended viſit; and therefore privately ſent a meſſenger to let him know that he might expect the king early the next day.

—The abbot was too well acquainted with his majeſty's views and with the uſual event of ſuch viſits, not to be alarmed at the news which he had received. He called a meeting of his monks, and having related his intelligence, and told them his fears, he propoſed that they ſhould receive the king not with feaſting and rejoicing, but that, pretending ignorance of his gracious intention, they ſhould employ themſelves in the celebration of high maſs, and promiſed to perſuade the king that they were at that time praying to God for relief from preſent diſtreſſes.—When the king arrived at the monaſtery, he found the abbot and his monks at their devotions:—the abbot turned round as in ſurpriſe—and the monks left their prayers and their books to pay their homage to their royal maſter. Heaven bleſs your majeſty—Long live your majeſty was echoed through the chapel. The king was conducted to the beſt apartment in the monaſtery by the abbot, to whom he explained the intention of his viſit, unfolded the very preſſing nature of thoſe diſtreſſes which had obliged him to have recourſe to the clergy for aſſiſtance, and concluded with deſiring he might be favoured with the loan of 10,000 marks.———

Sacre Dieu! exclaimed the abbot (who had been educated in Spain) his Holineſs the Pope himſelf, and the whole conclave of cardinals, had made the demand, I could not have anſwered it: ten thouſand marks! if our

ſury contained the fiftieth part of that ſum I ſhould be a happy man: but ſuch has been the extreme badneſs of the weather in theſe parts for theſe laſt ſix months that the peaſants are not only unable to pay the accuſtomed rents and fines for their lands, but have alſo been obliged to intreat our aſſiſtance towards the maintenance of themſelves and families; and Heaven above knows that, at the very time your majeſty firſt honoured theſe walls with your preſence, we were ſupplicating the divine mercy to extricate us from the calamities that ſurround us.—Never was king more diſappointed—he had ſuppoſed, and with reaſon, that the monaſtery would prove a mine of almoſt inexhauſtible wealth to him; he looked upon it as a ſure reſource upon any ſudden and unexpected call for money, and he feared that to accept of an excuſe, if it was one, from ſo powerful and reſpectable a body, might afford a dangerous precedent to other religious houſes upon any ſimilar occaſion. His invention however did not fail him, and pretending belief of the ſtory, he amuſed himſelf during the remainder of the day in examining the different parts of the monaſtery: amongſt the reſt the treaſury did not eſcape his notice, the door of which he obſerved was ſecured only by a trifling lock: having remarked the way which led to it, he retired, not to reſt, but to deviſe ſome means to prove the truth or falſity of the abbot's aſſertion. About the dead of night, in that horrid hour when ſpectres walk their rounds, and dead men's ghoſts diſturb the nightly paſſenger, the king left his chamber, and with a ſmall taper in his hand, explored the path which led towards the treaſury: he had thrown off his royal habit and concealed himſelf in the diſguiſe of a peaſant, in which he was ometimes wont to viſit different parts f his dominions. The ſhort of the ory is this—that the king by the help f a knife, with his own royal hands icked the lock of the treaſury, where e ſaw more gold, jewels, precious ones, &c. than his own treaſury had ver contained; he departed however ith empty hands, and left the moaſtery without ſeeming in the leaſt to ſpect the deceit. In a few days afwards he ſent an officer, whom he d frequently truſted with matters of confidence and ſecreſy, diſguiſed to the monaſtery, with directions to bring away with him 20,000 marks, and to leave in the treaſury the following note:———

"Since one ſingle maſs is capable of producing ſo *maſſy* a treaſure, there can no longer remain any excuſe"—Here the fragment is torn, and a moſt lucky circumſtance it is, for it is now ſeven in the morning, and the company are wide awake.———

THE DISCOVERY.

—Hey-day! what's the meaning of all that noiſe above? it will be beſt to ſtep up and ſee—what an interview!—Gracious Heavens! for nothing is the humble ſpirit of man more indebted to ye, than for the many tender and affectionate ſcenes by which ye are daily calling for the ſmall remains of humanity, which the concerns and the jarring intereſts of an hard-hearted world have left us; and kindling in our breaſts a faint imitation of that pure ethereal flame of human kindneſs, which was erſt the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of angels, and of ſaints on earth.—Would that I was able to intereſt my readers as much in this ſcene as I find I am myſelf! O! ye gods, when ye gave me a heart to bleed at the ſufferings, or rejoice at the happineſſes of my fellow-creatures, why did you not give me abilities to impreſs thoſe feelings upon the world.—At preſent I can only ſay, that Francis, to whom the reader was introduced in the firſt part of this work, has found his brother among the ſailors in the forecaſtle, and their tears and other demonſtrations of affection had drawn around them the whole company, whoſe pleaſure upon the occaſion ſeemed to be almoſt equal to their own.—Oh! there muſt be ſome melting tale of ſympathetic joy, or ſorrow, tacked to this, which I long to know.—I hope the motive is a better one than curioſity. Of all the paſſengers, the lady whom I have before noticed, was by far the moſt ſenſibly affected—I could perceive a ſilent tear ſtealing down her cheek as ſhe turned away to go down into the cabbin:—it was impoſſible for opportunity herſelf had ſhe been ever ſo much my friend, which by the bye ſhe never was, to have given me a fairer occaſion of entering into a converſation.—Now do not be alarmed, gen-

tle reader—this conversation does not end as the last did—no—I learned from it that she had a mind enlarged by the knowledge of all that is useful or elegant in learning, without the follies and the pedantries of it, and a heart susceptible of every feeling that can dignify human nature:—she also has a story, and a tender one too—and she has promised me that she will one day favour me with the relation of it.

When the tumult of joy was over, I called Francis into the cabbin, and desired him to tell us the reason of what we had seen and heard; Francis immediately began his story; which that it may be finished before we get into Margate I shall relate in my own words, and with as much speed and conciseness as may be. If it should be a little inelegantly told or so, your worship I hope, will consider that the case is a very pressing one; for we are within half a mile of Margate, and Æolus has sent out a whole battalion of light armed troops to puff us in with a vengeance; lay the blame if you please, upon the waves, or upon the sailors, or upon Æolus himself; his Divinityship will not perhaps feel himself much hurt by your censure.

The Story of FRANCIS.

Francis was——but I see it is absolutely impossible that I should get through it in this chapter, for even now the vessel is upon the point of entering the harbour, and in a few minutes we shall be wafted into

MARGATE.

Your worship, and your reverences have all read Tacitus—you all remember the beautiful description of the landing of Agrippina with the ashes of her deceased husband Germanicus—you recollect that you were there told that the strands and shores near the place of her landing were so crowded with immense multitudes of people, and their heads were crammed so close together, that they looked—oh-no—that is a small matter of a mistake—for there is neither comparison nor simile throughout the account;—the whole credit of it, therefore, belongs in right to me—they looked, an please your worship, like a load of turnips going to market——

Provided, says the critic, the Corcyrans wore powder.

Whether the Corcyrans wore powder or not, this is not the time to determine;—I leave it to your worship, and your reverences to dispute about it as long as you please—you may look into *Isidorus* or *Rosinus de Antiquitatibus Romanis* or any other book of antiquarian information upon the subject—all I have to say is, that this part of the Isle of Thanet answers at this time exactly to the description of the Island of *Corcyra* as given by *Tacitus:* for it being a fine day and the hour about eleven in the fore-noon the whole town is come to take a peep at us as we get out.——

Well, Heaven send patience and resignation to the man who takes a trip to Margate in a hoy, for he no sooner sets his foot upon the land than he is beset by a legion of barbers, bakers, guides, and innkeepers, and in running the gauntlet through these, it is fifty to one but he loses his temper, and in losing his temper, he loses all that he came here in search of, his health and his happiness.—For my part, I generally contrive to get through this business without losing either the one or the other, for I take all their cards, and I hear all that they have to say and what would they have more.—And trust me, Sir, throughout the whole course of your life you will find it by far the best method to pass quietly, and need I add? merrily on, without disturbing yourself at the little grievances and mishaps which befall every one of us in our passage through it;—laughing with the gay, comforting the heavy-hearted; and deriding the folly of the serious,—so with this maxim for the present, and a promise of more, if I should live till next month, I conclude this second chapter;—wishing you all light hearts and heavy purses, and "all health and pastime in the world."

(To be continued.)

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXX.

ON GARRULITY.

——Loquacem delaſſare valent Fabium. HOR.

"Would even tire that eternal talker *Fabius*."

NO ſenſible perſon will deny that Garrulity, or prattling, is a vice productive of terrible inconveniences. Its bad effects are felt every where, among all ranks of people. Complaints have been made againſt it by the ancients, and their ſages have made no ſparing uſe of their eloquence in the cautions and precepts they have handed down to poſterity for the ſuppreſſion of it. But notwithſtanding all the diſſuaſives reſulting from antient wiſdom, and all the rubs and oppoſition it meets with from the gravity and experience of the wiſe and learned moderns, no vice continues to fly more violently in the face of conviction, or is more impatient of the leaſt reſtraint. Nor is this to be wondered at in the caſt, if we but obſerve the arrogance and ſelf ſufficiency of the profeſſors of it. One opinion ſeems peculiar to all theſe people, in which perſons of leſs unruly volubility cannot concur, namely, that the chief merit a mortal can poſſeſs lies in perpetual talk. In this they certainly muſt agree, though they differ in moſt other things; and none ſo mind of differing as they. Garrulity begets controverſy; and then with what unyielding reſolution each ſelf-applauding opponent defends his favourite ſyſtem! But what is the principal advantage they contend for? Doubtleſs that valuable prize, the *laſt word*.

The vanity of thoſe who are ſubject to this vice, will not ſuffer them to appear ignorant of any thing. So inſatiable is their deſire to be thought wiſe and important! Were it to ſtop here, ſociety would not be injured. But *loquacity* will have matter to work upon; it will pry into our moſt private concerns; it will know, if poſſible, what we ſay and do among our moſt intimate friends; it will form conjectures, and add circumſtances, to make the tale tell the better. Here it generally hires centre into its ſervice; for, how could the loquacious tribe, at any time hope to appear wiſer or more virtuous than any of their neighbours, but for the aſſiſtance of foul detraction. They cenſure our moſt innocent omiſſions, and make invidious remarks upon our moſt excuſeable infirmities, that upon the ruins of our reputation they may erect a monument to their own praiſe. Vanity gives them hopes they can make us believe that their conſequeuce procures them ſuch an immenſe fund of intelligence; that their wit is ſo ſhining, and their eloquence ſo engaging, that none can withhold their admiration and eſteem: and therefore are glad of an opportunity to oblige them with an unreſerved communication of all they have heard and can imagine. Yet in reality, all the intelligence they are able to ſcrape together, flows from a very different ſource. It generally conſiſts of mere ſcraps given in return for the torrents of news (half falſe, half true) they have previouſly poured forth. For no cautious perſon will ever entruſt a *Rattle-ſkull* with a ſecret of any importance; he will make no returns but of that kind of ſtuff he ſets no value upon. Nay, often they have things told them to the end that they may be circulated. No one lives without having ſometimes ſomething upon his mind which he wiſhes to be in every body's mouth. And what better method can he take to make the whole world acquainted with it, than ſpeedily to communicate it to the perſons under whoſe tongue lies the *perpetual motion*? Only two material inconveniencies attend this mode of publication. Eternal talkers ſeldom have good memories, and hence they often alter the circumſtances of a ſtory ſurpriſingly. But the worſt misfortune of all is, that they never take much pains to cultivate a good conſcience; they are never overſollicitous to ſtick to truth; the talking propenſity by which they are governed, being utterly averſe to that: and to be over nice they deem a very ſilly thing: neither can they allow themſelves time enough to ſift the matter to the bottom, partly through haſte to give exerciſe to their tongue, and partly through fear

of being ſuperſeded by another. Thus ſilence muſt be to them more irkſome and grievous than faſting.

The pleaſure they have in hearing themſelves talk, hurries them on to the utter violation of the law of juſtice. It is unfair, it is unjuſt in them to engroſs the whole converſation to themſelves. Even common decency forbids this kind of monopoly. Every one admitted into company is *generally* eſteemed worthy to be heard in his turn. And let the modeſt and unaſſuming but have fair play; let him not be ſtunned with noiſe, nor diſconcerted by the braſen foreheads and arrogant brows of the *Fabiuſes* of our days, and it is odds if he does not produce ſomething worthy attention: for with modeſty wiſdom dwells—it is the only ſoil it likes, for there only it can thrive. The unaſſuming perſon may generally be compared to a veſſel replete with rich commodities, that makes little noiſe ſtrike it ever ſo hard; and the loquacious, to an empty caſk which will emit loud and alarming ſounds by the gentleſt ſtrokes.

"Diſtruſtful ſenſe with modeſt caution ſpeaks,
"While flutt'ring nonſenſe in full vollies breaks."

The following lines from *Virgil*, cannot fail, I think, of being deemed to apply very appoſitely to the ſubject, being a lively deſcription of vociferous and confuſed converſation.

Haud ſecus, atque alto in luco cum fortè catervæ
Conſedere avium, piſcoſove amne Paduſæ
Dant ſonitum rauci per ſtagna loquacia cygni.

(Attempted in Engliſh by the author of this paper.)

Juſt as by chance with rattling noiſe,
Large flocks of birds alight on trees;
Or in Paduſa's fiſhy flood,
Sea fowls raiſe clatt'ring din for food;
Or ſon'rous ſwans in converſe join
With the loquacious waves amain.

To be clamourous and overbearing is highly unjuſt and oppreſſive. The diffident loſes his argument; is nonpluſſed through foul play; and is put to ſhame where no ſhame is. Now the moſt ſober reaſons are borne down by vehemence, and the ſoundeſt arguments forced back by the thunderbolts of noiſe; rhapſody ſupplies the place of wit, and audaciouſneſs vindicates the incongruities and incoherences that ever accompany this way of converſing; while vulgar judgments will adjudge to it the beſt of the argument and a complete victory, merely becauſe a bluſtering mouth, aſſiſted by a ſtern front, gained the *laſt word*.

This procedure is not only unjuſt, but alſo contains a ſpecies of unmerciſulneſs and cruelty. What can be more unmerciful than to ſhock the tender feelings of the modeſt! or what more cruel, than to cauſe trouble and ſtir up vexation in the boſom of the delicate and diffident. Yet all ſonorous and exceſſive talkers commonly rejoice if they can but do it; and apparently take a malignant pleaſure in baniſhing fellow-feeling and good breeding out of the company. Beſides the inſults which loquacity offers to ſober underſtanding, and the diſguſt it gives to perſons of ſound judgment, it carries its baneful effects ſtill farther by hurting not only the mind but the body. Unceaſing clatter and vociferation offer conſiderable violence to the whole nervous ſyſtem. Our ear-drums are the firſt organs that receive the ſhock, and they officiouſly communicate the alarm down to the heart, and thence everywhere. And as nervous complaints are much more rife now-a-days than formerly, all boiſterous converſation becomes of courſe more unfriendly, nay more ſhocking, to a great number, ſome will ſay the greater number, of the enervated inhabitants of this luxurious iſle. On the behalf of this extenſive tribe of valetudinarians let mercy's voice be heard and attended to. They are to ſubject to write bitter things againſt themſelves when quietneſs and ſtillneſs reign; how much more are they compelled to do this when vociferous loquacity obtrudes itſelf upon them; when they poor ſouls! are condemned for hours together to hear either the din of ſcandal, or what is vulgarly called ſmall talk, perhaps from the mouths of three or four at once, poured in reſiſtleſs volies upon them. To quit the company would be deemed rude and diſreſpectful, but to bear it muſt be, in a high degree, diſtreſſing.

It is much to be wiſhed that ſome intelligent perſons preſiding at ſeminaries of education, would fix upon, and eſtabliſh, rules to check and reſtrain the exceſſive talkativeneſs of the ſelf-confident and forward (ſuppoſe they were ſtinted to a number of words in a given

time) and to encourage and accuſtom the over diffident and ſilent to be more communicative. Thus youth might acquire a habit of talking by turns, and not to fondly arrogate the whole, or more of the converſation to themſelves than their reſpective ſhares. Thus probably would the mobility and licentiouſneſs of the tongue be conſiderably regulated in the riſing generation, and a world of trouble and vexation prevented.

Some have conſidered this vice as a diſeaſe; but whether it be a diſeaſe of the body or of the mind, is hard to ſay; both being ſo cloſely and myſteriouſly united, that whatever hurts one, inevitably affects the other. It may be owing to a peculiar contexture of the brain, producing ſuch a ſudden medley of ideas as muſt find ſpeedy vent, or they will be preſently loſt (and great muſt be our loſs!) or, if retained they prove painful to the head, and cauſe the heart to ache. Or, we may aſcribe it to a diſproportionate degree of ſtrength and activity in the muſcles that lie at the root of the tongue: ſo that that member, being endued with more unmanageable ſtrength than the reſt of the members, of courſe demands ſtronger and more conſtant exerciſe. Or, laſtly, we may attribute it to a ferment in the blood. And for my own part, if it be conſidered purely as a corporeal malady, I am inclined to adopt this laſt hypotheſis. This being admitted, it will not be deemed prepoſterous to preſcribe a *cool regimen*. Inſtead of any ingredients that come from the diſtillers, or any liquids the wine merchants vend, let a daily uſe be made of balm tea. But if the continued uſe of balm alone prove too lowering, and as a collateral effect relax the aforeſaid muſcles too much, then ſage and balm half and half. Not that I aim at hurting the intereſt of the diſtillers and wine merchants, no, I eſteem the generality of them to be worthy members of ſociety, and their way of life uſeful to the community. The commodities they ſell, are by long experience found to be extremely hurtful to perſons labouring under the malady in queſtion. But if they cannot wholly abſtain from them, let them be taken very ſeldom, and in very ſmall quantities, and well diluted with water. By the bye, *tea*, though of a ſedative quality, ſomehow or other, aggravates this malady, eſpecially in regard to the propagation of ſcandal. The fraternity of eternal talkers, if they prove not obſtinate, will derive benefit from this preſcription. However, I heſitate not to ſubmit it to the judgment of the candid and obſerving; at the ſame time it reminds me of a pertinent remark made by a *Negro* upon the effects which wine had upon his his heart and tongue. A glaſs or two of it being given him, he was aſked what he thought it was: ſaid he, "Me dinks dat it is a juice dat comes from a woman's tongue and a lion's heart, for when 'tis drunk one can talk and fight for ever."

O******.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A JUDICIAL HINT.

WHEN we conſider how amiable the attributes of mercy, love, and goodneſs are in the Deity, and how graciouſly diſplayed through all his works, we are ready to wiſh he had no other perfections to make known, little thinking on the propriety of Dr. Young's obſervation in his Night Thoughts,

"A God all mercy is a God unjuſt."

Therefore, to ſuppoſe the Deity not poſſeſſed of, or not exerciſing *Juſtice* in ſtrict harmony with and every way agreeable to *mercy*, is to deceive ourſelves, and diſcover the greateſt folly, ignorance and preſumption. That an earthly king may be juſt in puniſhing, or merciful in withholding puniſhment, reſpecting an offending and rebellious ſubject cannot be denied: at the ſame time, it muſt be admitted that mercy is a more endearing and welcome attribute to a condemned criminal, but ſtill it ſhould not triumph over or run counter to that of juſtice; whether this may not in ſome meaſure appear to be the caſe, in his majeſty's reprieving ſo many every ſeſſion of thoſe who have been fairly tried and impartially condemned for

capital offences, I leave the welfare of ſociety to determine. The alarming increaſe of robberies, thefts and outrages of every kind ſince the general gaol delivery in June 1780, calls for the rigorous exertion of majeſterial authority, and may ſeaſonably countenance the interpoſition of juſtice, to deter the abandoned, and prevent the preſent growth of vice, immorality, and diſſipation.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

DRAMATIC CRITICISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the ſeaſon is now commenced for preſenting to the public the nobleſt entertainment that can be offered to a rational mind, I mean the repreſentation of well-written *Tragedy*; and two new pieces have been announced as waiting only for the convaleſcence of ſome performers, and the adjuſtment of certain theatrical arrangements, ſurely nothing can be better timed than a general circulation of the excellent *Dramatic Speculations* of that able critic, the late Mr. Harris.

Every pert upſtart, who can hold a pen now ſets up for a theatrical critic, and either talks in coffee-houſes, or writes in news-papers with unbounded freedom upon a ſubject as much out of his latitude as *rhombs* and *logarithms*, yet for want of better information, the crude, indigeſted opinions of ſhallow wits, delivered with conſummate aſſurance are palmed upon the town for ſterling criticiſm, and authors, players, and managers have for a long time been obliged to pay their court to ignorant or partial judges, whoſe approbation they often purchaſe by mean adulation, or the golden bribe, and whoſe cenſure they dread, from a juſt apprehenſion of its influence upon audiences, accuſtomed to ſubmit to the dictates of ſuch blind guides, becauſe no certain rules have been given hitherto, in plain, intelligible terms to enable them to form a true judgement of the excellencies or of the defects of dramatic compoſitions.

To reſcue authors of merit from falſe criticiſms, and to enable your readers to judge for themſelves are the objects I have in view, by deſiring you to inſert the following extracts from Mr. Harris's Dramatic Speculations. They will, by this method, be made an agreeable pocket companion to the Theatre, when the new pieces appear.

Lincoln's-Inn, I am, &c.
Nov. 8, 1781. CANDIDUS.

" THE conſtituent parts of the drama are *ſix*, that is to ſay, the FABLE, the MANNERS, the SENTIMENT, the DICTION, the SCENERY, and the MUSIC. But then, as out of theſe ſix, the ſcenery and the muſic appertain to other artiſts, and the play (as far as reſpects the poet) is complete without them, it remains that its four primary and capital parts are the Fable, the Manners, the Sentiment, and the Diction.

The Fable, or ſtory, holds the firſt rank, and the complicated is to be preferred to the ſimple for TRAGEDY. Simple ſtory wants thoſe *ſtriking revolutions*, thoſe unexpected diſcoveries, ſo eſſential to engage, and to detain the ſpectator. It muſt be remarked however of complicated ſtories, that when the revolution is from bad to good they are more proper for comedy than tragedy, becauſe comedies, however perplexed and turbid may be their beginning, generally produce at laſt (as well the antient as the modern) a reconciliation of parties, and a wedding in conſequence.

On the contrary, when the revolution is from *good* to *bad*, that is from *happy* to *unhappy*, from *proſperous* to *adverſe*, here we diſcover the true fable or ſtory for tragedy. Common ſenſe leads us to call, even in real life, ſuch events tragical. When Henry the Fourth of France, the triumphant ſovereign of a great people, was unexpectedly murdered by a wretched fanatic, we cannot help ſaying, it was a tragical ſtory.

The tragic revolution is ſublimely illuſtrated in the *Oedipus* of Sophocles, where Oedipus after having flattered himſelf in vain, that his ſuſpicions would be relieved by his inquiries, is at laſt by thoſe very inquiries plunged into the deepeſt woe, from finding his confirmed and put beyond a doubt that he had murdered his own father, and was then married to his own mother.

Othe

OTHELLO commences with a proſpect of conjugal felicity—LEAR with that of *repoſe*, by retiring from royalty. Different revolutions (ariſing from jealouſy, ingratitude, and other culpable affections) change both of theſe pleaſing proſpects into the deepeſt diſtreſs, and with this diſtreſs each of the tragedies concludes.

Nor is it a ſmall heightening to theſe revolutions, if they are attended, as in *Oedipus*, with a *diſcovery*, that is, if the parties *who ſuffer*, and thoſe *who cauſe* their ſufferings are diſcovered to be connected, for example to be huſband and wife, brother and ſiſter, parents and a child, &c. &c.

If a man in *real* life happen to kill another, it certainly heightens the misfortune, even though an event of mere chance, if he diſcover that perſon to be his father or his ſon.

It is eaſy to perceive, if theſe events are tragic (and can we for a moment doubt them to be ſuch) that PITY and TERROR are the true *tragic paſſions*, that they truly bear that name, and are neceſſarily diffuſed through every fable truly tragic.

It has been obſerved, that if perſons of conſummate virtue and probity are made unfortunate it does not move our *pity*, for we are *ſhocked*; if perſons notoriouſly infamous are unfortunate, it may move our *humanity*, but hardly then our pity. It remains that *pity*, and we may add *fear*, are naturally excited by middle characters, thoſe who are no way diſtinguiſhed by their extraordinary virtue, nor who bring their misfortunes upon themſelves ſo much by improbity as by error. As we think the ſufferings of ſuch perſons rather hard, they move our *pity*, as we think them like ourſelves, they move our *fear*.

Now, whether our ingenious countryman *Lillo*, in that capital play of his, THE FATAL CURIOSITY, learnt this doctrine from others, or was guided by pure genius, void of critical literature, it is certain, that in this tragedy we find the model of *a perfect fable*, under all the characters here deſcribed.

"A long loſt ſon, returning home unexpectedly, finds his parents alive but periſhing with indigence. The young man, whom from his long abſence his parents never expected, diſcovers himſelf firſt to an amiable friend, his long-loved *Charlotte*, and with her concerts the manner how to diſcover himſelf to his parents.—It is agreed he ſhould go to the houſe, and there remain *unknown*, till *Charlotte* ſhould arrive, and make the happy diſcovery.

He goes thither accordingly, and having by a letter of *Charlotte's* been admitted, converſes, though unknown, both with father and mother, and beholds their miſery with filial affection——Complains at length he was fatigued (which in fact he was) and begs he may be admitted for a while to repoſe.—Retiring, he delivers a caſket to his mother, and tells her it is a depoſit ſhe muſt guard till he awakes.

CURIOSITY tempts her to open the caſket, where ſhe is dazzled with the ſplendor of innumerable jewels. Objects ſo alluring ſuggeſt *bad* ideas, and *poverty* ſoon gives to thoſe ideas *a ſanction*. Black as they are, ſhe communicates them to her huſband, who, at firſt reluctant, is at length perſuaded, and for the ſake of the jewels ſtabs the ſtranger while he ſleeps."

The fatal murder is *perpetrating*, or at leaſt but *barely perpetrated*, when *Charlotte* arrives, *full of joy*, to inform them, that the ſtranger within their walls was their long loſt ſon.—What a diſcovery! what a revolution! how irreſiſtible are the tragic paſſions of *terror* and *pity* excited!

It is no ſmall praiſe to this affecting ſtory, that it ſo much reſembles that of the *Oedipus* of *Sophocles*. In both tragedies that which apparently leads to *joy*, leads in its completion to *miſery*; both tragedies concur in the horror of their *diſcoveries*; and both in thoſe great outlines of a truly *tragic revolution*, where (according to the nervous lines of Lillo himſelf) we ſee,

——the two extremes of life,
The higheſt happineſs, and deepeſt woe,
With all the ſharp and bitter aggravations
Of ſuch a vaſt tranſition——

A further concurrence may be added, which is, that each piece begins and proceeds in a train of events, which with *perfect probability* lead to its concluſion, without the help of machines, deities, prodigies, ſpectres, or any thing elſe, incomprehenſible or incredible. This is the true tragic fable which Ariſtotle, the great father of criticiſm, calls *the very ſoul of tragedy*.

We

We are now to inquire concerning the MANNERS of the drama. "When the *principal* perſons of any drama preſerve ſuch a conſiſtency of conduct (it matters not whether that conduct be virtuous or vicious) that, after they have appeared for a ſcene or two, we conjecture what they will do hereafter from what they have done already—ſuch perſons in *poetry* may be ſaid to have *manners*; for by this, and this only are *poetic manners* conſtituted.

To explain this aſſertion by recurring to inſtances—As ſoon as we have ſeen the violent *love* and weak *credulity* of OTHELLO, *the fatal jealouſy* in which they terminate is no more than what we may conjecture. When we have marked the attention paid by MACBETH to the *Witches*, to the perſuaſions of his *wife*, and to the flattering dictates of his own *ambition*, we ſuſpect ſomething *atrocious*; nor are we ſurpriſed that, in the event, he murders *Duncan* and then *Banquo*. Had he changed his conduct, and been only wicked by halves, his MANNERS would not have been, as they now are, poetically good. If the leading perſon in a *drama*, for example HAMLET, appear to have been treated moſt injuriouſly, we naturally infer that he will meditate *revenge*; and ſhould that revenge prove fatal to thoſe who had injured him, it was no more than was probable when we conſider the provocation. But ſhould the ſame Hamlet by chance kill an innocent old man, an old man from whom he had never received offence, and with whoſe daughter he was actually in love; what ſhould we expect then? Should we not look for *compaſſion*, I might add, even for *compunction*? Should we not be ſhocked, if inſtead of this, he were to prove *quite inſenſible*—(or what is even worſe) were he to be *brutally jocoſe*? Here the MANNERS are *blameable*, becauſe they are *inconſiſtent*; we ſhould never conjecture from Hamlet any thing ſo *unfeelingly cruel*.

Nor are *Manners* only to be blamed for being thus *inconſiſtent*. *Conſiſtency* itſelf is blameable, if it exhibit *human* beings *completely* abandoned—*completely* void of virtue—prepared, like King Richard, at their very *birth*, for miſchief. It was of ſuch models that a jocoſe critic once ſaid, they might make *good devils*, but they could never make *good men*: not (ſays he) that they want conſiſtency, but it is of a *ſupernatural* ſort, which human nature never knew."

Mr. Harris concludes this head with a copious illuſtration of perfect Manners, in his favourite tragedy, THE FATAL CURIOSITY.

From MANNERS, we paſs to SENTIMENT; a word, which though ſometimes confined to mere *Gnomology*, or moral *precept*, was often uſed by the *Greeks*, in a *more comprehenſive* meaning, *including every thing* for *which men* employ language; for proving and ſolving; for raiſing and calming the paſſions; for exaggerating and depreciating; for commands, monitions, prayers, narratives, interrogations, anſwers, &c. &c. In ſhort, *Sentiment* in this ſenſe, means little leſs than the univerſal ſubjects of our diſcourſe. It was under this meaning the word was originally applied to the drama, and this appears not only from authority, but from fact; for what can conduce more effectually than DISCOURSE, to eſtabliſh with preciſion *dramatic* MANNERS and CHARACTERS."

An example wherein the ſentiments ſtrongly delineate the manners is given from the ſame play.

"As every *ſentiment* muſt be expreſ by *words*; the theory of ſentiment naturally leads to that of DICTION. Indeed the *connection* between them is ſo intimate, that the ſame *ſentiment*, where the *Diction* differs, is as different in *appearnce*, as the ſame perſon, dreſ like a peaſant, or dreſt like a gentleman. And hence we ſee, how much diction merits a ſerious attention. But this perhaps will be better underſtood by an example. Take then the following.—*Don't let a lucky hit ſlip, if you do, be like you mayn't any more get at it.* The ſentiment (we muſt confeſs) is expreſ clearly, but the *Diction* ſurely is rather *vulgar* and *low*. Take it another way —*Opportune moments are few and fleeting; ſeize them with avidity, or your progreſſion will be impeded.* Here the *Diction* though not low, is rather obſcure. The words are *unuſual*, *pedantic* and *affected*. But what ſays SHAKESPEAR?———

There is a TIDE in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune:
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in ſhallows———

Here the diction is *elegant*, without being

being vulgar or affected; the words, though common, being taken under a *metaphor*, are so far estranged by this *metaphorichal use*, that they acquire through the change a competent dignity, and yet, without becoming vulgar, remain intelligible and clear.

Knowing therefore the stress laid by the antient critics on the *Metaphor*, and viewing its admirable effects in the decorating of diction, we think it may merit a further regard. There is not perhaps any *figure of speech* so pleasing as the *metaphor*. It is at times, the language of *every individual*, but *above all* is peculiar to the *man of genius*. His sagacity discerns not only common *analogies*, but those others more remote, which escape the vulgar, and which though they seldom invent, they seldom fail to recognise, when they hear them from persons more ingenious than themselves.

It must be observed, there is a force in the *united* words, NEW and FAMILIAR. What is *new* but not *familiar*, is often unintelligible: what is *familiar* but not *new*, is no better than *common place*. It is in the union of the two, that the *obscure* and the *vulgar* are happily removed, and it is in this union, that we view the character of *a just metaphor*. But after we have so praised the *metaphor*, it is fit we should explain what it is, and this we shall attempt as well by description, as by example.

A METAPHOR is the transferring of a word from its *usual* meaning to an *analogous* meaning, and then the employing it agreeably to such transfer. For example: the usual meaning of *Evening* is the conclusion of the day. *Age* too is a *conclusion*, the conclusion of *human life*. Now there being an analogy in all *conclusions* we arrange in order, *the two* we have alledged, and say, that, as *Evening* is to the *day*, so is *age* to *human life*. Hence, by an easy permutation (which furnishes at once two metaphors) we say *alternately* that *Evening* is the *age* of the *day*; and that *age* is the *evening* of *life*. Thus *old men* have been called *stubble*; and the *stage* or *theatre*, the mirror of *human life*. In language of this sort there is a double satisfaction: it is strikingly *clear* and yet raised, though clear, above the low and vulgar idiom. It is a praise too of such metaphors to be *quickly comprehended*. The similitude and the thing illustrated are commonly dispatched in a *single word* and comprehended by an instantaneous intuition. Thus a person of wit, being dangerously ill, was told by his friends, two more physicians were called in. *So many!* says he, *do they fire in Platoons?*

These instances may assist us to discover, what metaphors are the best.

Let us now notice which are faulty. "Such are those derived from meanings too *sublime*, for then the *Diction* is *turgid* and bombast; of this species is the language of that poet, who describing the footmens flambeaux at the end of an Opera sung or said,

> Now blaz'd *a thousand flaming Suns*, and bade
> Grim night retire———

Nor ought a metaphor to be far fetched for then it becomes an enigma.

Another extreme remains, the reverse of the too sublime, and that is *the transferring* from subjects too contemptible. Such was the case of that poet quoted by *Horace*, who, to describe Winter, wrote.

> O'er the cold Alps Jove *spits* his hoary snow.

Or that modern poet mentioned by Dryden, who trying his genius on the same subject supposed Winter

> To PERRIWIG with snow the BALD-PATE woods.

Since then we are to avoid the *Turgid*, the *Enigmatic*, and the *Base* or *Ridiculous*, no other metaphors are left but such as do not partake of these defects. Such is the following beautiful *metaphor* in Shakespear's Woolsey, taken from vegetable nature, with which we conclude this criticism:

> This is the state of man; to day he PUTS FORTH [BLOSSOMS,
> The TENDER LEAVES of hope; to-morrow
> And bears his BLUSHING HONOURS THICK upon him: [FROST,
> The third day comes a FROST, A KILLING
> And—nips his root——

An

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LII.

THE Hiſtory of the Iſle of Wight. By Sir Richard Worſley, Baronet, the preſent Governor. 4to.

THE materials for this elegant work have been collecting by the Worſley family from the commencement of the preſent century, and at length the hiſtory being completed, is dedicated to the king, and laid before the public by the preſent editor.

The gentlemen of Hampſhire and of the Iſle of Wight muſt be particularly pleaſed with this firſt complete hiſtory of ſo delightful a ſpot, with which they are familiarly acquainted; to the public it will not be ſo intereſting as might be expected; and for this reaſon; the natural and civil hiſtory of the iſland is not ſo much attended to as the military, conſequently it does not abound with thoſe ſtriking events which afford general entertainment.

A few pages only are dedicated to the natural hiſtory, in which we are told, that the air is healthy, and the ſoil various, affording a greater diverſity than is to be found in any other part of Great-Britain of the ſame extent. That the iſland produces great plenty of corn, and abounds with every neceſſary of life: but, above all, the proſpects are deſcribed to be beautiful; the hills commanding moſt delightful views of the ſea, diverſified by a variety of intermediate vales, meadows, and corn-fields; and on the north and north-eaſt, the view extends to Spithead, and the towns of Portſmouth, Southampton, and Lymington, on the oppoſite ſhore of Hampſhire.

In ſhort, ſuch is the purity of the air, the fertility of the ſoil, and the beauty and variety of the landſcapes, that this iſland has often been ſtyled *the garden* of England. The frequent viſits paid to it by parties on pleaſure, ſhewing it is not undeſerving of that character; though theſe parties too often content themſelves with a ſight of Cariſbrooke-Caſtle, and perhaps the Needles, without viſiting many delightful ſcenes and natural curioſities, in the ſouthern and eaſtern parts. This partial viſitation is the more to be wondered at, conſidering the ſmall extent of the whole—its greateſt length extending from eaſt to weſt, meaſuring only *twenty-three* miles, and its breadth from north to ſouth *thirteen*. In future, however, we imagine that the information obtained from this work will be an inducement to ſtrangers who have leiſure and affluence to examine all the beauties of nature and art that are to be found in the different ſituations of this enchanting ſpot. Off the latter we muſt reckon the many elegant ſeats of the gentlemen of the iſland, which in reſpect to proſpect, ſtructure, and cultivation of the gardens and adjacent lands, vie with the moſt admired in any other part of Great-Britain.

No coſt or pains, ſeem to have been ſpared to embelliſh this hiſtory with plates repreſenting theſe ſeats. We do not remember to have ſeen before ſo general and extenſive a view of Carisbrook caſtle and its environs, though we have met with many, much better engraved. The view of *Nunwell* the ſeat of Sir William Oglander, from its variety of elegant ſcenery, forms one of the moſt pleaſing landſcapes the eye can behold.

The inhabitants of the iſland, we are told are remarkable for their hoſpitality, and the exerciſe of the ſocial virtues. Nothing more can be wanting to render this the moſt inviting ſpot for occaſional excurſions.

The other contents of the volume are, The Military Hiſtory of the Iſland. The ſucceſſion of the Lords of the Iſland; and of the Wardens, Captains, and Governors, with the principal events under their adminiſtration. Alſo a deſcription of the boroughs of Newport, Newton, and Yarmouth. An account of the antient religious houſes, and the preſent churches and chapels with their founders and endowments. To which is annexed an Appendix equal to half the ſize of the work, containing copies of ancient deeds, charters, and other records referred to in the courſe of the work.

One hiſtorical narrative ought to be particularly noticed, as it is more copious and accurate than the ſeveral accounts of the ſame tranſactions diſperſed through the works of other hiſtorians. We mean, a relation of all the circumſtances attending the confinement of King Charles I. from the time that he took refuge in the iſland, when Colonel Robert Hammond was governor, to his final removal by the army, containing a variety of curious and affecting incidents, not generally known.

LIII. *A Complete Digeſt of the Theory, Laws, and Practice of Inſurance. Compiled from the beſt Authorities in different Languages; and arranged in Alphabetical Order. By John Weſkett, Merchant.* Folio.

THIS elaborate performance, will prove very uſeful to the mercantile world, but more eſpecially to that part who are concerned in inſurances either as owners, maſters or under-writers of ſhips; and the time of its publication, during an extenſive war, makes it ſtill more valuable; becauſe from a variety of circumſtances attending a war, difficulties

reſpecting

reſpecting inſurances are multiplied, inaſmuch, that if preciſe rules reſpecting the theory and practice of this branch of commerce are not eaſily to be referred to, owners of ſhips and underwriters will ſcarce ever be out of Weſtminſter hall. It is greatly to be lamented that ſo many diſputes of a mercantile nature ſhould be put into the hands of lawyers, when an equitable deciſion at much leſs expence and trouble might be obtained by arbitration, and to the honour of Earl Mansfield, let it be remembered, that he has often expreſſed a wiſh, that this mode of adjuſting mercantile differences might prevail inſtead of ſuits at law. If any thing can accompliſh ſuch a deſirable object, it muſt be the general confidence placed, by our merchants, in commercial books of deſerved reputation. For after all, are not the counſel, and even the judge upon the bench obliged to truſt to the very authorities, which the litigating parties, or their friends, have referred to, and are not the jury influenced in their verdict by the precedents contained in theſe books.

By the liſt of authorities prefixed to Mr. Weſkett's work, it appears that we are by no means deficient in this claſs of writing, though it muſt be owned that foreign maritime ſtates have not only been greater encouragers, but more ſtrict obſervers of the maxims contained in eſteemed treatiſes on trade and commerce.

On the ſubject of inſurance we have ſome excellent tracts, and very ample information in other commercial works not entirely devoted to that article. Thoſe of the greateſt reputation it may be neceſſary to mention before we proceed to analyſe the preſent work, becauſe the reputation of its author muſt in a great meaſure depend upon the judicious uſe he has made of them. And we will place them as he has done, in alphabetical order. *Anderſon's Chronological Deduction of Commerce. Beauwes's Lex Mercatoria Rediviva, or Law of Merchants*, which treats very largely of Inſurances, and of which a new Edition with conſiderable Improvements is now at the Preſs. *Blackſtone's Commentaries. Borough's Sovereignty of the Britiſh Seas. Clarke's Practiſe of the Court of Admiralty. Cunningham's Law of Inſurances. Digeſt of Adjudged Caſes in the Court of King's Bench from the Revolution to the preſent Period. Godolphin's Admiralty Juriſdiction. Magen's Eſſay on Inſurance. Mortimer's Elements of Commerce, &c. Parker's Laws of Shipping and Inſurance. Poſtlethwaite's univerſal Dictionary of Trade and Commerce. Selden's Mare Clauſum.* From this liſt of the commercial works of our countrymen more or leſs treating of inſurance, independent of tranſlations from foreign books, a ſuperficial reader would be apt to conclude there is no room left for Mr. Weſkett to diſplay his abilities in the ſame line; but the excellent *plea* of our author, given in his own words, will ſilence all objections.

"Not only every diſtinct art and ſcience, but each reſpective branch thereof, has been ſo particularly conſidered, and ſo fully diſcuſſed in every point of view, that the public have often been diſguſted with minuteneſs, and even nauſeated with repetition. But it is not ſo with reſpect to a treatiſe on commerce, whoſe perpetual active nature, various fluctuations, and changes, like the reſtleſs and inconſtant elements through which it is conducted, are continually productive of new objects of contemplation, and unprecedented circumſtances; from which to draw uſeful and practical improvements as well as the means of eradicating pernicious errors. And of all the branches of commerce that of inſurance has perhaps had the leaſt ſhare of attention beſtowed upon it.

"The numberleſs inſtances, daily occurring, of very extraordinary unſkilfulneſs, negligence, and error, together with *atrocious* deceit and impoſition, in the claiming, ſtating, and ſettling of loſſes, averages, ſalvages, returns, &c.—even on policies of large amount, are in reality amazing, and demand a very ſerious regard. They are likewiſe evils the more to be lamented, as, in many caſes, the great ſums, ſo wrongfully drawn from our inſurers go into the pockets of foreigners; and are therefore not only individually, but nationally, injurious. On the other hand, it is alſo true that the very ſame miſconceptions and inexperience redounds ſometimes, though not often, to the prejudice of *Aſſureds* themſelves, by calculating and recovering leſs than their due."

If other reaſons are ſtill thought neceſſary to juſtify this new and arduous undertaking, they will be found in the very extenſive and judicious *Preliminary Diſcourſe*, in which Mr. Weſkett unfolds his plan, and gives evident proof of his ability to execute it.

Subjects of this nature afford ſo little entertainment, that they will not be read through in a regular manner, and therefore, as books of reference, undoubtedly, the alphabetical arrangement ſeems to deſerve the preference, as being the moſt eaſy for conſultation, yet much may be ſaid in favour of a regular ſucceſſion of ſubordinate matter connected with and dependant upon the main ſubject: as *Abandonment, Averages, Barratry, Bottomry, Contributions, Demorrage*, and many other articles relative to inſurance, which divided into proper chapters, as in *Beauwes's Lex Mercatoria*, follow in order, and are better connected for the ſtudent to make himſelf maſter of the ſubject, than if they were to be ſought for under each letter through the alphabet. However, be this as it may, the preſent work is compiled with great ingenuity and induſtry, extending to every

every circumſtance of difficulty that can poſſibly ariſe in reſpect to inſurances on ſhips and merchandiſe, and including inſurances on houſes and effects from fire; and on lives. The bare outline of ſuch a plan exceeds the limits aſſigned in our Review, but deſirous to do all the juſtice in our power to the work, we beg leave to recommend to all perſons concerned in commercial tranſactions, and eſpecially to *Inſurers* and *Aſſureds*—the rules interſperſed throughout, for guarding againſt and detecting fraud and impoſitions in POLICIES, above all when ſpecially drawn, or when written clauſes are introduced into the uſual printed forms.—Alſo, the critical remarks on the different plans of the ſeveral companies and ſocieties for inſurance in England. And, laſtly, the new caſes, not to be found in any other book, many of them having been adjudged ſince the publication of prior treatiſes on commerce and inſurance. It ſhould not be omitted, that this work is with great propriety dedicated to the Prince of Wales, the patronage of the commercial art in all its branches, and a knowledge of its principles being well worthy the attention of the heir apparent to a throne whoſe luſtre is chiefly ſupported by trade and navigation.

LIV. *Caſes in Midwifry, with References, Quotations, and Remarks. By William Perfect, Surgeon, of Weſt Malling in Kent.* 8vo. *Vol. the firſt*

SIXTY-NINE caſes are related, which occurred in the courſe of Mr. Perfect's extenſive practice from the year 1761 to 1777, all of them attended with various circumſtances of difficulty and peril; in moſt of them his treatment of his patients proved ſucceſsful, and in juſtification of his management of them, he quotes ſimilar caſes from ſeveral authors of the firſt reputation in the *Obſtetrick* art. He alſo ſubmitted many of them to the opinion of Dr. Colin Mackenzie whoſe lectures he had attended when a ſtudent, and with whom he kept up a correſpondence nearly to the time of the Doctor's death in 1775. The anſwer given by that celebrated profeſſor contains approbation of Mr. Perfect's ſkill and care.

We have no reaſon to doubt the fidelity of the narrator, but we may hope that ſome of the caſes are exhibited in a point of view moſt favourable for diſplaying the unqueſtionable merit of the operator. If not, we cannot but lament, the unfortunate fate of child-bearing women, ſince, notwithſtanding the improvements that have been made in the art of midwifry, and the advice generally given to pregnant women, reſpecting the management of themſelves during that ſtate, a country ſurgeon ſhould be able to produce *ſixty-nine* very difficult and extraordinary caſes within the compaſs of his practice, and to give notice that he has another volume, containing perhaps as many more, already in the preſs.

We do not pretend to criticiſe profeſſional books, and therefore ſhall only add, that we are convinced the author is juſtly entitled to the merit he claims. Theſe caſes are teſtimonials of laudable induſtry, and deſerve the patronage not of the faculty alone, but of the ladies, if it were on no other account, but for his expoſure of the ignorance, and fatal obſtinacy of female practitioners.

Caſe 30, of a maid ſervant, who by the perſuaſions of her ſeducer took a medicine to procure abortion, which proved fatal to herſelf and child, ought to be publiſhed in the news-papers, as a caution to other young creatures who may have the ſame diabolical propoſition made to them. Mr. Perfect is very prudent in not mentioning what medicine it was, but we wiſh he had given the iſſue of the examination into this affair at the next county aſſizes, for it would be ſome ſatisfaction to know, that the inhuman villain was convicted and executed.

LV. *Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France. By Ann Thicknesſe.* 12mo. 3 Vols.

THE firſt volume of this exemplary and entertaining performance, calculated to inſpire Britiſh ladies with a love of literature, made its appearance in 1778, and was recommended to our readers in the Review of New Publications for the month of March. See LOND. MAG. Vol. XLVII. p. 134, we then expreſſed a wiſh that the encouragement given by the public, might induce the lady to complete her deſign, and a hint was thrown out that ſhe would be pleaſed to attend to chronology, which is one of the eyes of hiſtory. The plan is now completed, theſe agreeable literary memoirs being brought down to the preſent time.

This publication is a *new* and corrected edition of the *firſt* volume, to which we have the pleaſure of ſeeing prefixed, a moſt reſpectable liſt of ſubſcribers to the whole. The ſecond and third volumes are improvements in the execution.

The *ſecond*, comprizes the memoirs of ſuch learned ladies as flouriſhed from about the middle of the laſt, to the ſame period of the preſent century, and chronological order is obſerved in the arrangement, which is a conſiderable advantage to young ladies who will find that information and rational amuſement in theſe hiſtorical ſketches which are not to be met with in the novels and romances too commonly put into their hands. But all theſe ſketches are not equally ſatisfactory; biographers are obliged to take what they can find, and if they ſet a value upon literary reputation they will be careful not to relate a ſingle fact unſupported by proper authorities: the obſervance of this rule has obliged Mrs. Thicknesſe to give very ſhort accounts indeed of ſome of the learned ladies of France, who were beſt

known by their writings than by the incidents of their lives. Of the major part, however, ſhe has obtained ample memoirs, and theſe are truly intereſting. In this volume, we find the lives of the *Marchioneſs de Villars*, containing obſervations on the manners and cuſtoms of the Spaniards —The memoirs of *Madame D'Aulnoy*—of *Madame Dacier*—of *Mademoiſelle Catharine Bernard*, from whoſe writings we have ſelected the affecting hiſtory of the fair Inès of Cordova —of the *Counteſs de Murat*, abounding with pleaſing anecdotes—and of *Madame de Luſſan*, who relates ſome extraordinary incidents in the life of Charles VI. King of France.

In volume the third, the lives are brought down to the preſent time, and we particularly diſtinguiſh the following as the moſt entertaining: *Madame Durand*, this lady's writings abound with hiſtorical and romantic anecdotes. Her hiſtory, entitled *Les Belles Grecques*, The Grecian beauties, ſeems to have been collected, ſays Mrs. Thickneſſe, with ſome pains from Greek and Latin authors. Of *Madame de Gomez* we are aſtoniſhed to find ſo little ſaid, ſhe does not occupy half a page, yet we have ſeen very ample memoirs of this celebrated novel-writer. *Madame de Staal's* life, whoſe maiden name was *Launac*, contains ſome account of the *Baſtile*, in which ſhe was confined. In the memoirs of *Madame de Graffigny*, Mrs. Thickneſſe has very judiciouſly given extracts from her admired *Lettres Peruviennes*, which exhibit a juſt idea of the manners, cuſtoms, and religion of the Peruvians. We ſhall now take our leave of this work, by informing our readers that they will receive great ſatisfaction in making an acquaintance with the characters and writings of the celebrated French ladies now living, whoſe memoirs occupy the latter part of it; amongſt others, *Madame Riccobini* will merit particular attention. Mrs. Thickneſſe having received from the mouth of the unfortunate widow of *John Calas*, who was executed at *Toulouſe* in the year 1761, for the ſuppoſed murder of his ſon, ſome particular circumſtances relative to that tragic ſtory not known before, ſhe has annexed a ſhort account of it, from an idea that no book ſhould be publiſhed without recording ſuch a notorious inſtance of magiſterial injuſtice.

LVI. *A Genealogical Hiſtory of the preſent Royal Families of Europe. The Stadtholders of the United States. And the Succeſſions of the Popes, from the fifteenth Century to the preſent Time. With the Characters of each Sovereign. Illuſtrated with Tables of Deſcent. By Mark Noble, F. A. S.* 12mo.

EVERY accurate guide in the ſtudy of hiſtory is a uſeful acquiſition, and the little manual here preſented to the public appears to be executed with great care. It is likewiſe printed of a convenient ſize for the pocket. The introduction to each general head contains a geographical deſcription of the country of thoſe ſovereigns the genealogy treats of. The characters of the princes are drawn with juſt preciſion and impartiality. The author is no flatterer, he gives the whole truth and nothing but the truth, not having the fear even of the Empreſs of Ruſſia before his eyes. In a word, it is a proper companion for travellers, and an agreeable preſent for youth.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, November the 17th, a new Tragedy, called THE COUNT OF NARBONNE, written by Richard Jephſon, Eſq. an Iriſh gentleman, and a member of the Houſe of Commons—author of *Braganza* and *The Law of Lombardy*, was performed the firſt time at the Theatre-Royal in *Covent-Garden*, and met with general approbation.

The Characters of the Drama were thus repreſented:

Raymond, Count of Narbonne	*Mr. Wroughton.*
Auſtin, a monk (formerly Ld. Clarenſon)	*Mr. Henderſon.*
Theodore	*Mr. Lewis.*
Fabian	*Mr. Thompſon.*
Gibert	*Mr. Fearon.*
Attendant	*Mr. J. Bates.*
Hortenſia, Counteſs of Narbonne	*Miſs Younge.*
Adelaide, her daughter	*Miſs Satchell.*
Female Attendant	*Mrs. Morton.*

The ſcenes are in the Caſtle of Narbonne in Languedoc, and in a neighbouring monaſtery.

The fable is taken, but with conſiderable variations, from The CASTLE of OTRANTA, a Gothic ſtory, written by the celebrated Mr. Walpole, of Strawberry-hill.

The piece opens in an abrupt manner, the Count coming out of the caſtle with his ſword drawn, followed by his attendants, exclaiming againſt them for infidelity in ſuffering Iſabella to eſcape from the caſtle, a lady who is

heireſs to the famous warrior, Godfrey, Earl of Boulogne; and we are informed by the Count that ſhe was to have been married to Edmund his only ſon, who unfortunately was ſlain accidentally in the chaſe by his father, a few days before. All the attendants except Fabian, his confidential friend, being diſmiſſed, the Count informs him that he had received a ſummons from Godfrey, to reſign his caſtle and its territories, or to defend them in battle, as he holds them by uſurpation, in conſequence of a foul murder committed by his father. The Count then laments a prediction impending over his houſe, which has been in part fulfilled, that no iſſue of his ſhould inherit the honours and eſtates of Narbonne, all his children being dead; and he aſks Fabian if he knows of any bloody ſtain in his title. Fabian reluctantly informs him, that a rumour had prevailed, that Alphonſo, the laſt Count of Narbonne, had been poiſoned in Paleſtine, by Raymond's father, who alſo forged a will, by which Alphonſo's legal heirs were deprived of the ſucceſſion. The Count affects to diſbelieve the report, vindicates his father's character, and orders Fabian not to mention the ſtory again.

The attendants, who had been diſpatched in purſuit of Iſabella, return with a captive peaſant; they inform their lord, that Iſabella has gained the ſanctuary of a neighbouring convent; and that the only perſon, who could have aſſiſted her in gaining the ſanctuary, on account of her inability to open the barrier between the caſtle grounds and it, was this peaſant. The Count puts many queſtions to the captive youth, who having informed him, that his name was Theodore, anſwers his other interrogatories with an ingenuous ſimplicity, which is not however ſufficient to ſatisfy the angry Count, who orders the peaſant to be confined.

The Counteſs ſhortly after meets the Count, and beſeeches him not by any means to meet Godfrey in the combat, and tells him, that while he had been on a cruſade, ſhe had been preſent at his father's final diſſolution. She deſcribes the horrors of it, which all point out his being the murderer of Alphonſo. Her huſband aſks, ſhall he baſely give up the place where he was born? and the amiable counteſs prefers peaceful obſcurity to power acquired by blood. The Count ſcorns her counſel, and forbids her ſpeaking more upon the ſubject. He now directs her to prepare her daughter for a marriage with Godfrey, which he looks on as a means of perhaps quieting his poſſeſſion.

We now learn that Adelaide, the Count's daughter, had been reſcued by Theodore the captive from the hands of ruffians, and that ſhe loves him. The Counteſs informs Adelaide of a deſign of her father's to ſecure the peaceful poſſeſſion of Narbonne by the offer of her hand to Godfrey. Adelaide deprecates the match in ſuch terms to her mother, as convince her that ſomething more than mere diſlike has operated with her. She, however, promiſes every thing within the reach of her power to content her daughter.

Auſtin, the Prior of the Monaſtery whither Iſabella had retired from the violence of the Count, comes to the caſtle, and having entered to the Count and Counteſs, the former feels it improper to have his wife preſent at their conference; he orders her departure, and we then diſcover, that the cauſe of Iſabella's flight was attempts made by the Count to induce her to marry him, as he was determined to procure a divorce on account of proximity of blood between him and Hortenſia, his preſent counteſs. Auſtin, with pious indignation, demands why in twenty years before he has not diſcovered theſe bars, but finding at length that amorous paſſion, not pious phrenzy, dominated, he endeavours to prove by the diſapprobation which Iſabella had manifeſted for the deceaſed ſon of the Count, that her mind was pre-occupied by affection for ſome other object.

This circumſtance exaſperates the count, who inſtantly conceiving that Theodore is the object of Iſabella's affection, reſolves to put him to death.

Fabian informs Adelaide's attendant of the phrenzy of the Count, but gives her hope, as Auſtin continues to diſſuade Raymond from his ſavage purpoſe. The Count and Auſtin ſhortly after enter, and the captive being brought in and interrogated again, informs the Count that at an early period he with his mother had been captives by the Moors, and brought into Tunis, that his mother ſoon after died; the

he was relieved from his captivity, when conſtrained to work in a Mooriſh galley, by its being captured by a chriſtian veſſel, and that he returned to France in ſearch of his father, but could not find him. This father proves to be Auſtin, who on the loſs of his wife and ſon had retired from the world. This diſcovery is at firſt treated as fiction by the Count, but the genuine workings of nature convincing him, he determines to make the paternal love of Auſtin inſtrumental to his obtaining Iſabella. As for Theodore the Count commands him to forego his ambitious love, and he, thinking his love for Adelaide is interdicted, glories in it, which further enrages the Count who orders him to be cloſely guarded. The Counteſs acquaints her daughter and the monk of her huſband's intention, and after ſtrong proofs of ſenſibility, ſhe declares that he was her lover, her lord, her huſband, but having now become her tyrant, her affection is converted into indignation. The monk endeavours to overcome the paſſion of his ſon for Adelaide, in vain gives him a paper for this purpoſe, which he dreads to read; and notwithſtanding the interdiction of his father, he has an interview with Adelaide: after her departure he takes out the paper, which informs him, that Alphonſo, who had been poiſoned by the father of the Count, was his maternal grandfather; and that Theodore was the rightful owner of Narbonne. Here Auſtin enters, and ſolemnly forbids his thought of marrying with Adelaide; and news arriving of an inſurrection of the peaſantry on account of the report of the Count having no title to Narbonne, in order to prevent the inſurrection, and to keep the peace until Godfrey, who is a near kinſman to Theodore, ſhall come, which will be on the morrow, Auſtin goes forth to appeaſe, and Theodore, who has been directed by Adelaide where to find armour, to quell the multitude. The Counteſs directs her daughter to go to the ſanctuary, and try by prayer at the tomb of Alphonſo to appeaſe him on whoſe account her family was plunged in theſe diſtreſſes. The Count has been ſucceſsful over the voters, partly by the intreaties of Auſtin, but chiefly by the bravery of Theodore, who entering in the armour he had put on by the direction of Adelaide, appals the Count, by his family likeneſs to Alphonſo: on being told however of his owing his life to Theodore, he gives him and Auſtin leave to quit the caſtle. He then determines to force the ſanctuary, to take away Iſabella, and gives orders to his followers for this purpoſe. We now ſee Adelaide kneeling before the tomb of Alphonſo, from whence ſhe retires to pray before the altar; whither Auſtin and Theodore follow her. Here Raymond enters, and ſeeing Auſtin joining the hands of Theodore and a lady, whom he ſuppoſes to be Iſabella, and thence concluding them married, ruſhes forth and ſtabs the lady. He returns glorying in his ſatiated vengeance, but is purſued by Theodore, with his ſword drawn; he appears ready to meet him. The alarum bell of the convent, which has a fine effect, is rung, and brings in ſeveral attendants with torches, which enables him to ſee his daughter brought in bleeding to death, and he drops his ſword: the dying daughter having then prayed his bleſſing, and beſought him to be good to her mother, expires. Theodore upon her death is prevented by Auſtin from putting an end to himſelf with a ſword that he had ſnatched up, and is borne off. Hortenſia enters, and having ſeen the ſituation of her daughter, is driven to the greateſt agonies. Raymond, ſtung with the horrors which his guilt has brought about, ſnatches forth a poinard which he wore, ſtabs himſelf, falls on his knees at his wife's feet, implores her pardon, and expires. The Counteſs prays the Almighty to cloſe her eyes, and faints. Auſtin then informs the ſurrounding attendants of Raymond, that on the morrow they ſhall know the rightful heir of Narbonne, which concludes the piece.

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heireſs to the famous warrior, Godfrey, Earl of Boulogne; and we are informed by the Count that ſhe was to have been married to Edmund his only ſon, who unfortunately was ſlain accidentally in the chaſe by his father, a few days before. All the attendants except Fabian, his confidential friend, being diſmiſſed, the Count informs him that he had received a ſummons from Godfrey, to reſign his caſtle and its territories, or to defend them in battle, as he holds them by uſurpation, in conſequence of a foul murder committed by his father. The Count then laments a prediction impending over his houſe, which has been in part fulfilled, that no iſſue of his ſhould inherit the honours and eſtates of Narbonne, all his children being dead; and he aſks Fabian if he knows of any bloody ſtain in his title. Fabian reluctantly informs him, that a rumour had prevailed, that Alphonſo, the laſt Count of Narbonne, had been poiſoned in Paleſtine, by Raymond's father, who alſo forged a will, by which Alphonſo's legal heirs were deprived of the ſucceſſion. The Count affects to diſbelieve the report, vindicates his father's character, and orders Fabian not to mention the ſtory again.

The attendants, who had been diſpatched in purſuit of Iſabella, return with a captive peaſant; they inform their lord, that Iſabella has gained the ſanctuary of a neighbouring convent; and that the only perſon, who could have aſſiſted her in gaining the ſanctuary, on account of her inability to open the barrier between the caſtle grounds and it, was this peaſant. The Count puts many queſtions to the captive youth, who having informed him, that his name was Theodore, anſwers his other interrogatories with an ingenuous ſimplicity, which is not however ſufficient to ſatisfy the angry Count, who orders the peaſant to be confined.

The Counteſs ſhortly after meets the Count, and beſeeches him not by any means to meet Godfrey in the combat, and tells him, that while he had been on a cruſade, ſhe had been preſent at his father's final diſſolution. She deſcribes the horrors of it, which all point out his being the murderer of Alphonſo. Her huſband aſks, ſhall he baſely give up the place where he was born? and the amiable counteſs prefers peaceful obſcurity to power acquired by blood. The Count ſcorns her counſel, and forbids her ſpeaking more upon the ſubject. He now directs her to prepare her daughter for a marriage with Godfrey, which he looks on as a means of perhaps quieting his poſſeſſion.

We now learn that Adelaide, the Count's daughter, had been reſcued by Theodore the captive from the hands of ruffians, and that ſhe loves him. The Counteſs informs Adelaide of a deſign of her father's to ſecure the peaceful poſſeſſion of Narbonne by the offer of her hand to Godfrey. Adelaide deprecates the match in ſuch terms to her mother, as convince her that ſomething more than mere diſlike has operated with her. She, however, promiſes everything within the reach of her power to content her daughter.

Auſtin, the Prior of the Monaſtery whither Iſabella had retired from the violence of the Count, comes to the caſtle, and having entered to the Count and Counteſs, the former feels it improper to have his wife preſent at the conference; he orders her departure, and we then diſcover, that the cauſe of Iſabella's flight was attempts made by the Count to induce her to marry him, as he was determined to procure a divorce on account of proximity of blood between him and Hortenſia, his preſent counteſs. Auſtin, with pious indignation, demands why in twenty years before he has not diſcovered theſe baſe deſigns, but finding at length that amorous paſſion, not pious phrenzy, dominated, he endeavours to prove by the diſapprobation which Iſabella had manifeſted for the deceaſed ſon of the Count, that her mind was pre-occupied by affection for ſome other object.

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Dennis

Dennis Dougherty	*Mr. Moody.*
Mrs. Anniſeed	*Mrs. Hopkins.*
Biddy	*Mrs. Wrighten.*
Lady Harriet Trifle	*Miſs Farren.*

The ſcene is laid in the country, and opens with a courtſhip between Tom, who is ſervant to Quitam, a neighbouring lawyer, and Biddy, who is ſervant to Mrs. Anniſeed; but Biddy who is poſſeſſed of a great deal of falſe refinement, is not content to marry in the ordinary way, and is therefore determined on an elopement, which Tom agreeing to, they reſolve it ſhall take effect that night.

The next ſcene diſcovers Sir Harry Trifle reading the beginning of the Comedy of the Provoked Wife. This picture he declares to be a very appoſite likeneſs of himſelf; for though Lady Harriet Trifle is the moſt amiable woman in the world, and the only one he could admire as a miſtreſs, yet the ſameneſs which attends a married life is too diſguſting. We learn too, that he has gained upon her to agree to a divorce from her being fond of becoming the ſubject of public talk, and we find out in the ſucceeding dialogue between Lady Trifle and Sir Harry, that after their ſtory begins to die away, they are to be married again in order to continue the ſurprize of the world. Their divorce is to be effected by Quitam, a knaviſh retailer of the law, who informs Lady Trifle of the great obligations he had to the litigious ſpirit of her father, who had been at all times ready to proſecute for every offence, however trifling, and had one time paid him twenty pounds for proſecuting a wretch for the ſtealing of a Rabbit ſkin out of his ſtable. When Lady Trifle is gone, Sir Harry begins to talk about the intended divorce, but Quitam riſes into a paſſion, demands what Sir Harry takes him for, and traverſes the ſtage repeatedly with his hand behind his back, until Sir Harry, ſlips into it a purſe, which appeaſes Quitam's anger, and makes him, as he ſays *quickly take* the force of Sir Harry's argument; but on their diſcourſing relative to the mode of bringing about the divorce, which Quitam ſays muſt be by an action for *Crim. Con.* which he ſuppoſes to have been actually committed, exaſperates Sir Harry, who praiſes Lady Harriet's virtue, and declares that they only want an *innocent divorce*, as he calls it. To effect this, Quitam tells him muſt get ſome friend to be ſeen co out of Lady Trifle's room at about o'clock in the morning, and he warrant to ſecure him a verdict. Harry ſays he has no friend who could confide in for ſo great an ob tion, and therefore propoſes that Qu himſelf ſhould be the perſon entru to this Quitam objects, that his appearance before the jury would ſuit Sir Harry; but he ſays he tall clever looking Iriſh clerk, v country and appearance would cer ly enſure a verdict. This cler agreed on to be the perſon ſeen co out of Lady Trifle's chamber; an that purpoſe he is to come in the ing; and thus ends the firſt act.

The ſecond act begins with Bid communicating to Mrs. Anniſeed affected old aunt to Lady Trifle having overheard the deſign of a di between Sir Harry and Lady T laid by Quitam; that it was to be fected by means of one Crim. Con Iriſhman, who is to be there in evening: this gives Mrs. Ann ſome uneaſineſs, but it ſoon ſubſi and ſhe tells Biddy that ſhe expe maſter of languages, who teaches F in a month, to call upon her that ing, and then goes to make ſome i ry about the divorce.

Immediately after enters the man, who by the perſuaſive rh of a couple of kiſſes, and the ſuppo of his being the Frenchman, is i duced to Mrs. Anniſeed, by B In the interview between them, he covers the miſtake made by Mrs. niſeed, who likewiſe ſuppoſes h Frenchman, and determines to hu it; and having received his ent in the ſuppoſed character of maſt languages, commences to teach Iriſh inſtead of French; but diſc ing from her that ſhe was worth thouſand pounds, he changes hi ſtruction into courtſhip, and perſ her to elope with Monſieur D Doughty, who was born at Gla hanoge in the Pariſh of Glaſſ which ſhe ſuppoſes to be in Fr This courtſhip is interrupted b appearance of Biddy, who is ſent o her miſtreſs, but who liſtens and hears the concluſion of their d which ſhe communicates to who propoſes to counterplot them

going disguised as Dennis, who he
his her, is clerk to his master, and by
wearing a calash and long cloak
e Mrs. Anniseed, and meeting Den-
at the place of appointment. This
ing somewhat romantic in it, is ac-
ded to by Biddy. Their design is
ever rendered abortive by the punc-
lity of Dougherty, and the watch-
ness of Mrs. Anniseed, who meet
a temple in the garden, agreeably
appointment, elope together, and
k Tom and Biddy of their projected
nterplot. This exasperates them,
d they raise the house by great out-
s. After which we are carried to
tam's, who is consulted by Sambo,
black servant of Sir Harry, who
es him ten guineas, in order to be
orced from his black wife, to get a
nice white one: this Quitam promises to effect by virtue of the *Black Act*. Here Dougherty enters half drunk. and communicates to Quitam, who it seems is his uncle, his success; and Sir Harry, Lady Trifle, Tom, and Biddy enter, and after some violent abuse bestowed on Quitam by Sir Harry, Mrs. Anniseed enters, and avows her marriage to her supposed Frenchman, who sets her right as to his country, declaring, "if it was not ashamed of him, he was not ashamed of it." An altercation then takes place between Tom and Biddy about the parts they respectively had taken with regard to the elopement, and the piece concludes with Sir Harry and Lady Trifle's giving up every idea of the divorce.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A PASTORAL.

YE warblers that sing on the spray,
Attend to a shepherd forlorn,
longer he's chearful and gay
since subject to *Phyllis*'s scorn.

more will I tune my lov'd reed,
That sweetly was wont to resound,
smile on my lambkins that feed,
Or wantonly frisk o'er the ground.

nymph is so fair on the plain,
as Phyllis, the lass I adore,
I could I her love but obtain,
lo joy 'twou'd fond Damon restore.

PROLOGUE

to COUNT OF NARBONNE.

Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

F all who strive to please the public ear,
Most bold is he who dares attempt it here;
ere four tribunals, a tremendous show,
is folk above, and finer folk below;
fit to try an anxious author's cause.
is by its own, and all by different laws.
is beauteous circle, friends to polish'd verse,
mires soft sentiments in language terse;
ile the stern pit all ornament disdains,
loves deep pathos, and sublimer strains!
e middle order free from critic pride,
e genuine nature for their faithful guide;
ears and eyes they drink the full delight,
judge but as they feel of wrong and right:
ile those above them (honest souls) delight
ressions, bustle, trumpets, drums, and fighting,
Hard as it is, we think our play to-night,
Has something fit for every appetite,
For tender souls are tender griefs prepar'd;
[*To the boxes.*
And scenes of direr woe for breasts more hard;
[*To the pit.*
By int'resting your passions we must try
[*To the middle gallery.*
To bribe the heart while we defraud the eye;
And tho' no trumpets sound, nor drums will rattle,
You friends shall hear of a most desperate battle, [*To the upper gallery.*
Thus, provident for all, we trust you'll own
The author's zeal may for some faults atone;
In this at least he hopes you'll all agree,
To shield him from the critic's treachery,
Who with sly rules upon your judgement stealing,
Would set your pride against your honest feeling;
Would shame the generous drops that swell your eyes,
And teach you your own virtues to despise.
Permit me ere I go one short relation,
And just three words by way of application—
A home-spun country squire, who took his stand
To see a dextrous juggler's slight of hand,
Was thus accosted by an envious wight,
Who sought to hurt the artist from pure spite,
"Sir, for these tricks I'll presently expose them;
There's nothing in't, I'll shew you how he does them."—
How think you the proposal was receiv'd?
"No (says the 'squire) I pay to be deceiv'd."
Thus wits, who favour'd authors would condemn,
Means nothing kind to you, but spleen to them;
Then

Then ſtill miſtruſt, whate'er he may profeſs,
The friend who ſtrives to make your pleaſure leſs.

EPILOGUE
To the COUNT OF NARBONNE.
By EDMUND MALONE, *Eſq.*

OF all the laws by tyrant Cuſtom made,
The hardeſt ſure are thoſe on authors laid.
No eaſy taſk, in this enlighten'd time,
It is, with art "to build the lofty rhyme;"
To chooſe a fable nor too old nor new,
To keep each character diſtinctly true;
The ſubtle plot with happy ſkill combine,
And chain attention to the nervous line;
With weighty, claſhing int'reſts, to perplex
Thro' five—long acts—each perſon—of each ſex;
And then at laſt, by dagger, or by bowl,
With poignant grief to harrow up the ſoul.—
All this atchiev'd, the bard at eaſe carouſes,
And dreams of laurels and o'er-flowing houſes.
Alas, poor man! his work is done but half;
He's made you *cry*—but he muſt make you *laugh*;
And the ſame engine, like the fabled ſteel*,
Muſt ſerve at once to wound you and to heal.
Our bard "of this had ta'en too little care,"
And by a friend beſought me to appear,
"Madam (he ſaid) ſo oft you've grac'd the ſcene,
An injur'd princeſs, or a weeping queen,
So oft been us'd to die, in anguiſh bitter,
And then ſtart up—to make the audience titter,
That, doubtleſs, you know beſt what is in vogue,
And can yourſelf invent an epilogue:
You can ſupply our author's tardy quill,
And gild the ſurface of his tragic pill;
Your ready wit a recipe can bring,
For this capricious, ſerio-comic thing."
A *recipe* for epilogues!—"Why not?
Have you each vaunting chronicle forgot?
Have we not recipes each day, each hour,
To give to mortal man immortal power?
To give the ungraceful, timid ſpeaker, breath,
And ſave his quivering eloquence from death?
Have we not now a geometrick ſchool,
To teach the croſs-legg'd youth—to ſnip by rule?
When arts like theſe each moment meet your eyes,
Why ſhould receipts for epilogues ſurpriſe?"
Well, Sir, I'll try—firſt I advance with ſimper,
(Forgotten quite my tragic ſtate and whim-per)—
"Ladies, to-night my fate was ſurely hard;
What could poſſeſs our inconſiderate bard,
A wife to baniſh—that his miſs might
When *modern* prieſts allow them both bed?"
Thus I'll begin.—But this will never do,
Unleſs ſome recent anecdote enſue.—
Has no frail dame been caught behi[nd] a ſcreen?
No panting virgin flown to Gretna-Gre[en]?
Have we no news of Digby or the Dut[chess]?
At ſome rich nabob can't I have a touch?
Or the fam'd quack, who, but for duns [and] reſtrial,
Had gain'd the Indies by his *bed celeſtial*?
"Bravo, Miſs Younge; the thought my friend will bleſs;
This modiſh medley muſt enſure ſucceſs."
Won by this ſmooth-tongu'd flatt'rer, I have dar'd
To do what e'en our fluent author fear'd.
If I ſucceed to-night, the trade I'll follow,
And dedicate my leiſure to Apollo:
Before my houſe a board ſhall ſtraight be hung, [YOUNGE,
With—EPILOGUES MADE HERE BY DR.
Nor will I, like my brethren, take a fee;—
Your hands and ſmiles are wealth enough for me.

PROLOGUE
To THE DIVORCE.
Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

[*Author and actor diſputing at the door, the author puſhes the actor on the ſtage.*]

WELL, Sir, with all my heart, ſince that's the caſe,
I muſt, as uſual, ſport this modeſt face,
But witneſs all, I'm thruſt on here by fo[rce]
A married man! and plead for a divorce!
On ſuch a ſubject, how can I be witty?
There's honeſt Dick, he'll blab it in the city.
[*Looking into the green b[ox]*
Sly rogue, he's here and in the honey-m[oon]
You cannot part with madam quite ſo ſoo[n].
Let me review theſe arbiters of wit:
[*Looking into the pit, through a g[lass]*
Not one from Doctors Commons in the
Yes, on yon bench I ſpy a civil doctor
And ſeated on his left—behold a procto[r]
You're not alarm'd ſure—be not, ſirs, a[fraid]
Poets were never hoſtile to your trade;
Search the records of Doctors Comm[ons] round, [po[ll]
You'll find you owe to Congreve ma[ny]
What can this mean? ſays honeſt M[ajor] Drowſy,
Reading the bills, and leering on her ſpo[uſe]
To-night the Divorce—ſweeting—let u[s]
We'll never be divorc'd—ſay—ſhall we
No; [*Huſband*
Except I find the captain here again.
I know what happen'd in the Garden-l[ane]

* *The ſpear of Achilles.*
Myſus et Æmoniâ juvenis quâ cuſpide vulnus
Senſerat, hâc ipſâ cuſpide ſenſit opem. Propert. Lib. II. El. 1.

What happen'd there, my deary, was of course [*Wife*
Kiſs he took—but then it was by force
Hands! that's a prologue to a new divorce. [*Huſband*
In higher life, where pleaſure fills the dome,
How vulgar would it be to think of home;
There ſtudy lectures on a married life,
And learn to make a *pudding*, or a *wife*—
Suppoſe the counteſs makes a ſlip to-night,
Two hundred guineas ſets the matter right:
The fees at Doctors Commons duly paid.
The wife—hey preſto!—'comes at once a maid;
Huſband himſelf, muſt ſurely give up this,
He cannot conjure *madam* into *miſs*.
There's more ſaid of theſe matters than they merit,
Truſt me, 'tis nothing to your folks of ſpirit—
No jealouſy diſturbs the vulgar head,
You'll loſe thoſe feelings—when you're better bred. [*To the Pit.*
The proverb ſays, be merry but be wiſe,
Indeed; we'll now "ſhoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they riſe,"
Such uſeful mirth inſtruct a riſing age,
And prove the true intention of the ſtage
Critics, if this ſincerely be his plan.
Support the poet, and applaud the man.

EPILOGUE
To the DIVORCE.
Spoken by Miſs FARREN.

MY ſpouſe, poor man, has bid you all good night,
Has had the laſt word—Ladies is that right?
Sad for a ſpouſe our liberties we barter,
Thus we ſtill preſerve the female charter.
Shall we reſign what our great grandams gave?
Right they gain'd, ſupported to the grave:
Answer no—and I'll produce my reaſons—
Behold! what ſays the Author of the Seaſons? [kind,
"But happy they, the happieſt of their
Whom gentle ſtars unite, and in one mind
Their hearts their fortunes, and their beings blend, [friend,
The faithful wife, the huſband, and the
Where Gods cement their union from above,
Refining all their paſſions into love:
Jealous fond did paſſions they endure,
Or anſwers love, and renders bliſs ſecure;
Him who barters for the loathing fair,
Ill merited conſume his nights in care;
Like thoſe whom love cements ne'er ſhed a tear,
Free as nature live, diſdaining fear.

Survey the mind, or mind illumin'd face,
See goodneſs, honour harmony, and grace;
Whatever fair high fancy forms be given,
The richeſt bounties of indulgent Heaven.
A ſmiling offſpring ſoon encreaſe their joys
"The mother views the father in her boys,"
The ſire enraptur'd with the mother's bliſs,
Sends Fanny, as his proxy, with a kiſs.
Then infant reaſon grows—and ſeems to aſk
A parent's tender care—delightful taſk!
To rear the tender thought, and from the root,
To teach the young idea how to ſhoot;
To pour the freſh inſtruction, and to reſt
The generous purpoſe in the glowing breaſt!
Such joys as theſe are ſanction'd from above,
Theſe are the matchleſs joys of virtuous love."
Thus ſung the bard, immortal Thompſon ſung, [tongue,"
"Theſe truths divine came mended from his
Convinc'd by him now reaſon holds her ſway,
And guides my wand'ring thoughts the proper way.
Ladies your pardon, truſt me, I'll be true,
I'll be what Thompſon ſung—I'LL COPY YOU!

POETICAL ADDRESS *to Dr.* JOHNSON, *on reading his lives of the* Engliſh Poets.

By Mr. TASKER.

——*nec tarda ſenectus*
Debilitat vires animi, mutatve vigorem. VIRG.

LIKE fam'd *Longinus*, in a green old age,
Warm with the Critic's fire, and poets rage,
From unexhauſted pen, you gain applauſe,
As with a ſhield, protect fair virtue's cauſe:
Champion of wit, and taſte, unknown to yield,
Like old * *Entellus*, you the Ceſtus wield,
And reign grand victor in the letter'd field.
With eagle-vigour, and with eagle-eye,
The Sun of verſe, you nearer can eſpy,
Splendors and darken'd ſpots at once deſcry.
As Beauty's Queen, from her ſon's † wond'ring eyes
Diſpers'd the cloud: ſo, in poetic ſkies,
You drive the dull malignant vapours hence,
And a fair æther to the view diſpenſe:
You give the valiant God of wit to ſhine,
And warm, with heav'nly fire the tuneful nine.
You raiſe the ſight to his meridian ray,
And on young Fancy's "eye-ball pour the day:"
Thus your delighted readers clearly view
The powers of mighty ſong out done by you.
Not bards, in laſting fame, with you can vie,
Bards, in their ſtrains, give *others* not to die,
You crown the bards with immortality!

* *Stat gravis Entellus, niſuque immotus eodem.* 5*th* ÆNEID.
† —*Namque omnem, quæ nunc obducta tuenti*
Mortales hebitat viſus tibi, et humida circum
Caligat, nubem eripiam. 2*d* ÆNEID.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, November, 2.

YESTERDAY a Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, Lord-Mayor elect, Recorder, ſix Aldermen, and Mr. Sheriff Gill. The Lord-Mayor acquainted the Court, that he had called them together for the purpoſe of finiſhing the buſineſs of the laſt court, as it ſeemed to be the deſire of ſeveral gentlemen that another court ſhould be called during his mayoralty.

Mr. Hurford made a motion that the artificers employed for repairing the Goal of Newgate be ordered to rebuild the keeper's houſe, but ſome objections ariſing, whether the grant of parliament extended ſo far, the motion was withdrawn.

SATURDAY, 10.

Yeſterday, ſoon after twelve o'clock, the Lord-Mayor, and Lord-Mayor elect, with the following Aldermen, proceeded from Guildhall to Queenhithe, where they went on board the city barge, and proceeded to Weſtminſter, viz. Creſby, Townſhend, Wilkes, Sawbridge, Halifax, Peckham, Newnham, Hart, Wright, Sainſbury, Kitchin, Turner, and the two Sheriffs; and after the new Lord-Mayor was ſworn in, and had paid his reſpects to all the Courts in Weſtminſter-Hall, they returned in the ſame manner to Black-Friars-bridge, where they landed, and proceeded in their carriages to Guildhall, where an elegant entertainment was provided, at which ſeveral of the nobility, judges, and other perſons of diſtinction were preſent.

In the Court of Aldermen on Thurſday, after diſpatching ſeveral matters reſpecting the feſtival given yeſterday at Guildhall, the adjourned conſideration of a certain alderman's conduct was taken up, when the officer attending the door was called in, and being examined thereupon, the court were informed by him, that he had ſerved the notice upon the alderman, requiring him to attend the Court of Aldermen that day. A particular enquiry was then made, whether the ſaid alderman was attending upon the court, and anſwer being brought that he was not to be found or heard of, the court proceeded upon the neceſſary enquiry into his conduct.

The charges exhibited againſt the alderman were then read, when a very long debate enſued, which continued till half paſt four o'clock, in the courſe of which the Lord-Mayor, Sir Watkin Lewes, the Aldermen Wilkes, Newnham, Crichton, and Turner took a very active part.

After inveſtigating the matter, the court came to an opinion, that the firſt part of the charges exhibited againſt the alderman, reſpecting his having cauſed a Britiſh ſubject to be apprehended, and impriſoned for ſeven days as a French ſpy, without any oath or information previouſly taken, was well founded; but the recorder's opinion being had, it was held neceſſary, that the alderman ſhould be preſent before the charge ſhould be pronounced ſufficiently ſubſtantiated to be further proceeded upon.

A freſh notice was therefore ordered to be ſerved upon the alderman, requiring his attendance next Tueſday, to which day the court adjourned.

MONDAY, 12.

On Tueſday laſt, being the firſt day of this preſent Michaelmas term, a very unuſual ceremony, at leaſt at this time, was performed in the Court of Common-Pleas at Weſtminſter, being that of ſwearing in the four knights to return the writ of right, wherein John Earl of Leiceſter was defendant (who claims Penſhurſt-Place Park and premiſſes, as the only ſon and heir male of Joceline Sidney, and Elizabeth his wife, late Earl and Counteſs of Leiceſter, deceaſed) and Elizabeth Perry, widow, tenant (who claims the ſame premiſſes as the daughter of Colonel Thomas Sidney, deceaſed, and as the niece of the ſaid Joceline.) The four knights came into court girt with ſwords, and were then ſworn lawfully and truly to chuſe 12 other knights *Gladiis cinctis*, to declare the truth between the parties, which 16 knights form the grand aſſize.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

Yeſterday the committee ſat again upon the conduct of a certain alderman. It appeared that ſince the laſt meeting the proceedings were left at his place of abode, but the maid ſaid he was out of town. The committee directed the door-keeper to call for him to appear, and after this point of time it was reſolved to hear evidence, and ſeveral perſons were heard. The City Marſhal, the keeper of the Compter, and another perſon, gave their teſtimony, which was taken down in writing by the Town-Clerk. Some converſation paſſed between the members, as to the propriety of hearing one part of the evidence, which ſpoke to facts ſubſequent to any tranſaction not proved, and it was agreed, that the witneſſes ſhould be called progreſſively, in order to prevent confuſion which otherwiſe might ariſe. Another motion was made, ſeconded, and agreed to, that all the witneſſes be requeſted to deliver accounts in writing of every

within their knowledge relative to the enquiry.

WEDNESDAY, 21.

On Saturday morning the 10th, between seven and and twelve, the cuſtom-houſe at Dublin was diſcovered to be on fire. It was perceived firſt in the room were the commiſſioners ſit, who with numbers of merchants, maſters of veſſels, &c. that were doing buſineſs in the other parts of the houſe, had but juſt time to eſcape before the ſtairs and floor fell in, and ſoon after the whole of the inſide was deſtroyed, together with ſome accounts and papers.

MONDAY, 26.

On Friday a committee of the court of aldermen, met at Guildhall, purſuant to their adjournment of Tueſday laſt, and took into further conſideration the enquiry into the conduct of a certain alderman.

The alderman did not appear, but ſent a letter, in which he availed himſelf of an inaccuracy that had ſlipped into the original ſummons ſent him, requiring his attendance, which ſtated, that certain charges had been exhibited againſt him by the Lord-mayor. Sir Watkin Lewes being out of his mayoralty, the alderman took hold of the opportunity, and aſked in his letter what charge the Lord-mayor had to make againſt him? meaning the preſent chief magiſtrate, Mr. Plomer. After deliberating for ſome time on the letter an anſwer was directed to the alderman informing him, that no other charge againſt him was then before the committee, but that exhibited by the late chief magiſtrate.

The committee then proceeded to make further progreſs in the evidence reſpecting Mr. Grenville. Several witneſſes were examined, and a letter from the under ſecretary of ſtate was read, in which it was ſtated, that no information was or had been lodged in Lord George Germain's office againſt Mr. Grenville by the alderman or any other perſon.

The committee then came to a reſolution, "That the whole of the charge exhibited by the late chief magiſtrate againſt a certain alderman had been fully made out, and fairly ſubſtantiated, and that the alderman ſhould be ordered to attend next Thurſday to anſwer the ſame." A ſummons was accordingly ſerved upon him for that purpoſe.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleaſed to grant to Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. and Knight of the Bath, the offices or places of Vice-Admiral of Great Britain, and Lieutenant of the Admiralty thereof, and alſo Lieutenant of the navies and ſeas of Great Britain, in the room of the Right Hon. Edward Lord Hawke, deceaſed.—To George Darby, Eſq. the offices or places of Rear-Admiral of Great Britain, and of the Admiralty thereof, and alſo of Rear-Admiral of the navies and ſeas of Great Britain, in the room of the ſaid Sir George Brydges Rodney.—Lord Viſcount Barkeley, of the kingdom of Ireland, to be his majeſty's Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Caernarvon, in the room of the Lord Newborough of the ſaid kingdom.—Charles Townley, Eſq. to the office of Lancaſter Herald of Arms, vacant by the promotion of Thomas Lock, Eſq. Norroy King of Arms.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 22. SIR Jeniſon Gordon, Bart. to Miſs Hatton, ſiſter to the Hon. Edward Finch Hatton, Eſq. member of parliament for Rocheſter.—25. The Hon. Mr Irby brother to Lord Boſton, to Miſs Gladman, of Savile-Row.—30. N. Vincent, Eſq. of Berkley-Square, to Miſs Mary Clarges, ſiſter to Sir Thomas Clarges, Bart.—*Nov.* 8. Vice-Admiral Duff, of Logie, to Mrs. Moriſon, of Haddo, daughter of the late General Abercromby.—9. Sir Thomas Turner Slingſby, Bart. to Miſs Mary Slingſby.

DEATHS.

Oct. 20. SIR Robert Henderſon, of Fordell, Bart.—21. Miſs. B. Chudleigh, daughter of the late Sir John Chudleigh, Bart, and couſin to the Counteſs Dowager of Briſtol.—Sir Richard Vyvyan, Bart. He his ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his brother a clergyman, now the Reverend Sir Carew Vyvyan, Bart.—24. The Hon. Mrs. Bethia Jeſſop, of Broom-Hall, in Yorkſhire, only ſurviving daughter of the late William Jeſſop, Eſq. member in ſeven ſucceſſive parliaments for Aldborough, and ſiſter to the late Lord Darcy, of Sudbury, near Richmond, in Yorkſhire.—25. The Right Hon. Lady Gray, Dowager Counteſs of Stamford.—*Nov.* 4. The Right Hon. Lady Dorothy Sherrard, only daughter of the Earl of Harborough, by Dorothy the late Counteſs.—7. Mrs. Hodgſon, Lady of the Rev. Mr. Nathaniel Hodgſon, and ſiſter to the Right Hon. Lord Middleton.—10. The Rev. Mr. Croſts, Chancellor of Peterborough, rector of Donyat in the county of Somerſet and fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies.—A few days ago, the Rev. P. S. Goddard, D. D. maſter of Clare Hall, and prebendary of Peterborough.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM ANTROBUS SYDEBOTHAM, of Stockport, in Cheſhire, button manufacturer.
Henry Foord, of Portſmouth Hard Portſmouth-Common linen draper.
William Webb, late of Sutton Coldfield, in Warwickſhire, dealer in horſes.
James Drummond, of Ruſſell-court, St. Martin in the fields, cabinet maker.

Stephen Smith, of Darleſton, in Staffordſhire, gun-lock maker.
William Martin, of Bradninch, in Devonſhire, tanner.
Joſeph Grammar, of the Minories, London, hoſier.
Thomas Baxter, late of Briſtol, innholder, but now of the Pariſh of St. James, Glouceſterſhire, tavern keeper.
John Plant, now or late of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, money-ſcrivener.
John Simpſon, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, perfumer.
Ebenezer Coker, of Clerkenwell-Green, goldſmith.
Iſaac Walton, of Ickles, near Rotheram, in Yorkſhire, oil-drawer.
William Coxeter, of Oxford, upholſterer.
John Smith, late of Cholesley, in Berks, linen-draper.
Thomas Brown of Peckham, in Surrey, apothecary.
Richard Wilſon, of Pontefract, in Yorkſhire, money ſcrivener.
Nathaniel Hewit, of St. Bride's wharf, in the Precinct of White-friars, London wharfinger, and dealer in coals.
Richard Monk, Wilhelmina Harriot Weſt, and Thomas Baughan, formerly of King ſtreet, Covent-garden, now of Ruſſell-ſtreet, Covent-garden, button makers, and copartners.
Thomas Hadley, of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, gunſmith.
James Twiſs, of Giffing, in Norfolk, ſhopkeeper.

COUNTRY NEWS.

York, Oct. 30. At Hull, in the morning of Friday ſe'nnight, there was the moſt extraordinary ſwell of the tide ever remembered by the oldeſt inhabitants there. The water roſe ſo high as to overflow the dock, filled all the adjoining warehouſes and cellars, and boats might have ſwam in ſeveral of the ſtreets. The banks of the Humber, both on the Yorkſhire and Lincolnſhire coaſt, were alſo overflowed, which occaſioned a terrible inundation in the country, where an immenſe damage has been ſuſtained as well as at Hull.

The tide alſo flowed at the ſame time in an uncommon manner at Scarborough, Whitby, and all along the north coaſt,

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE *of Tueſday, Nov.* 6.

Whitehall, Nov. 6.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CONWAY, who ſailed from New-York the 1ſt of laſt month, in the Duke of Cumberland Pacquet, arrived at this office on the evening of the 3d curt. with deſpatches from Sir Henry Clinton to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, of which the following are extracts:

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, September, 7, 1781.

IN my deſpatch of the 20th of Auguſt, I had the Honour to inform your lordſhip, that General Waſhington had ſuddenly quitted his camp at White-Plains: I have now that of communicating to you his ſubſequent movements.

He paſſed the Croton on the 19th, taking a ſtation within a few miles of On the 23d and 24th he croſſed the N River, and, by the poſition he took, ſe to threaten Staten Iſland until the 2 when he ſuddenly moved towards the laware. At firſt I judged this to be a fe but finding that he paſſed that river ſome of his avant guard, and publi talked of the Counte de Graſſe's b every moment expected in the Cheſa to co-operate with him, I immedi endeavoured, both by land and wate communicate my ſuſpicions to Lord C wallis; at the ſame time aſſuring his l ſhip, that I would either re-enforce hi every poſſible means in my power, make the beſt diverſion I could in favour.

As Rear-Admiral Graves ſailed hence with his own and Sir Samuel Ho ſquadron the 31ſt ult. in conſequence the intelligence received reſpecting Rhode-Iſland fleet, as mentioned to lordſhip in my laſt deſpatch; and as Cornwallis, in his letters of the 31ſt and 2d curt. which I received on the and yeſterday, informs me, that Count de Graſſe was in the Cheſa with a conſiderable armament, I am hourly expectation of hearing that R Admiral Graves has either intercepted ras, or attacked the Fleet in the Bay perhaps both. In the mean time I h embarked 4000 troops, with which I inſtantly proceed myſelf to relieve Cornwallis, as ſoon as I know the paſ to him is open.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Cli to Lord George Germain, dated New-Y Sept. 12, 1781.

I HAVE the honour to inform y Lordſhip, that the expedition I ſent aga New-London is returned, after having ſtroyed all the ſhipping there (except ab ſixteen, which made their eſcape up river) and an immenſe quantity of na ſtores, European manufactures, and and Weſt India commodities. It gives concern, however, that in doing this po tant ſervice, the town was unavoida burnt, occaſioned by the exploſion of gr quantities of gunpowder, which happe to be in the ſtore-houſes that were ſet to. Brigadier General Arnold's repo with a return of the killed and wound are encloſed for your lordſhip's informat And I have the pleaſure to acquaint y lordſhip, that the brigadier ſpeaks to with the higheſt praiſe of the good c duct, diſcipline and gallantry of all officers and men who accompanyed h on this ſervice. But as no words in opinion, can do them full juſtice, I ſh only obſerve, that the aſſault of Fort G

ld (which is represented to be a work of ength) and the carrying it by coup de in, notwithstanding the very obstinate stance of the garrison, will undoubtedly ves the enemy with every apprehension m the ardour of British troops, and will hereafter remembered with the greatest our to the 40th and 54th Regiments their leaders, to whose share the attack though we at present cannot too much ent the heavy loss they sustained in many brave officers and men, who fell the attempt; and I cannot doubt your ship will be happy to lay the merit of r exertions before the king, for his gracious approbation.

e following are the names of the officers killed and wounded.

th Reg. Major William Montgomerie, Ensign Archibald Whillock, killed: Captain George Craige, Lieutenant H. William Smyth, Ensign Thomas Hyde, wounded and since dead.

d Regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel Edmund Eyre, Captain Richard Powell, Lieutenant Thomas Daunt, Ensign William Rainsforth, Voluntier James Boyd, wounded.

erican Legion. Capt. Samuel Wogan, wounded.

(Signed) JOHN STAPLETON,
acting as Major of Brigade.

board the Shuldham, Sept. 8, 1781.

ract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to ord George Germain, dated New York, ept. 26, 1781.

THE day after I had closed my despatch the 12th curt. I received a Letter from Admiral, dated the 9th, to inform me the enemy being absolutely masters of navigation of the Chesapeak, there little probability of any thing getting York River but by night, and an insi- risk to any supplies sent by water; the same time acquainting me, that he on the 5th a partial action with the ch fleet of 24 sail of the line, and that two fleets had been in sight of each er ever since; which making it inex- ent to send off the re-enforcement im- tively, under such dangerous circum- ces, I thought it right to call a council the general officers on the subject, who unanimously concurred with m in opinion it was most adviseable to wait until e favourable accounts from Rear Ad- l Graves, or the arrival of Admiral , rendered the sailing of the re-en- ment less hazardous; but our fleet ing arrived at the Hook on the 19th, a cil of war, composed of the flag and general officers, was assembled as soon as possible, the minutes of which will inform your lordship, that the exertions of both fleet and army shall be made to form a junction with the squadron and army in Virginia. Rear-Admiral Digby arrived off the Hook the 24th.

Lieutenant-Colonel Conway, of his majesty's foot guards, after having served the campaign in Virginia, came here lately, upon all active operations ceasing in that quarter; but, on hearing that the French were in the Chesapeak, was desirous (though I had granted him leave to go to Europe on his private affairs) to return thither again, and wished to attend me on this expedition: However, judging that he would be more useful by going home, from his knowledge of the situation in which he had left Lord Cornwallis, I have prevailed upon him to be the bearer of my despatches to your lordship; and I beg leave to refer you to him.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 6 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majesty's ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the London, at Sandy-Hook, Sept. 26, 1781.

WHEN my last despatch was made up, and sent away by the Medea, I had not received the several accounts from the Chesapeak, which show that the French fleet arrived off Cape Henry the same day that Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, with the Leeward Island squadron, arrived off Sandy-Hook. The Prudent, and several frigates of the West India squadron, with despatches for Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, joined the fleet as it was returning to the Hook.

The enclosed from Captain Bazely, of the Amphion, will show the effect of the descent upon New-London.

The last letters from Captain Biggs, of the Amphitrite, in Boston Bay, dated the 10th of September, mention his having taken, in company with the General Monk, four prizes: and of their having on the 4th fallen in with two French ships off Cape Anne, one a ship of the line, the other a large frigate, and was chased by them. Cpatain Biggs likewise acquaints me that the Magicienne French frigate had been taken by the Chatham, Captain Douglas, on the 2d curt. off Cape Anne, and carryed away for Halifax. In the action the French lost 60 men killed and 43 wounded; in the Chatham, 1 killed, 1 wounded.

Upon my return to Sandy-Hook with the fleet on the 20th, I was agreeably surprised to find that three of the Pegasus's convoy of victuallers had arrived at New-York.

The arrival of Rear-Admiral Digby, on the evening of the 24th, in the Prince George

George, with the Canada and Lion, gave the greateſt ſatisfaction.

The whole fleet are as buſy as they can be; every exertion of mine, and of every other officer in the fleet, I may venture to affirm, will not be wanting.

Extract from Capt. Bazeley's letter, dated Amphion, off New London, Sept. 8, 1781.

I HAVE the ſatisfaction to inform you, that I arrived off this port at two A. M. on the 6th curt. at which time an unfortunate change of wind took place directly out of the harbour, which prevented my anchoring till half paſt ſix. I then diſpoſed of the armed veſſels and tranſports agreeably to Brigadier-General Arnold's wiſhes, in order to effect a covering and landing of the troops which was completed by nine o'clock. The armed veſſels and boats I immediately afterwards ordered to be put in preparation, under the direction of Captain Shepherd, of the Recovery, to proceed up the river, and act in conjunction with the army, at any moment their aſſiſtance was required, to aid in effecting the deſtruction of the port of New-London, &c. agreeably to your orders, which would have finally taken place but for the alarm guns, which were fired from the forts at day-break; by this means I was deprived of getting hold of their ſhipping at anchor in the ſtream, which, with moſt of thoſe at the wharfs, proceeded ſome miles up the river, ſo far as to prevent, by any poſſible means, my taking or deſtroying them: Thoſe remaining at the wharfs were burnt by the army. The ardour and determined conduct ſhown by the troops in ſtorming the forts deſerve (in my opinion) the higheſt encomiums.

I am now proceeding, with all poſſible deſpatch, with the armed veſſels and tranſports, to New York; the Lurcher armed brig I have deſpatched with General Arnold's Aide-du Camp, and Lieutenant Bunce of the Amphion, who will preſent you this letter, to whom I beg leave to refer you for any further particulars.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Digby, to Mr. Stephens, dated Prince George off Sandy Hook, Sept. 25, 1781.

SIR,

YOU will receive herewith a journal of the proceedings of the ſhips under my command ſince I left England, by which, I hope their Lordſhips will be convinced, that there has not been a moment's loſs of time in endeavouring to get here, though I find the Lively Brig, who ſailed after us, has been here ſome conſiderable time. I am now waiting with the Canada and Lion to get over New York Bar, but am afraid the wind will not ſerve us to-day. However, as we are extremely healthy, and ſhall want very little, I make no doubt we ſhall be ready as ſoon as great part of the fleet. The Perſeverance, which ſeparated from us days ago, I find is here.

I ſhould have deferred writing till I got in, but underſtand there is ſome going immediately to England, and unwilling to miſs the opportunity quainting their Lordſhips of my ſafe rival. I am, &c.

ROBERT DIGBY

From the JAMAICA GAZETTE

Kingſton, Aug. 4. On Saturday last Comet packet, Capt. M'Donogh, ſailed Port-Royal with the mail for Great-Britain a frigate being appointed to convoy her to the windward paſſage.

About eight o'clock on Wedneſday evening ahard gale of wind came on from the ſouth but ſoon after veered to different points the compaſs; before nine it increaſed to perfect hurricane, and continued to with unbating fury till near eleven, part of the time blowing from the eaſt, accompanied by a heavy and in rain; nor did the fury of the ſtorm ther ſubſide till about two o'clock morning; the diſtreſſed ſituation ſhipping in the harbour may be better ceived than deſcribed, 73 ſail of including ſloops, ſchooners, and were on ſhore between Ruſſel's Hull the wharf of John Vernon Eſq. and ſeveral others to the weſtward of the but being moſtly light veſſels the part of them have been or will be though not without conſiderable The water in the harbour is ſuppoſed have riſen between four and five pendicular, the planking of the wharfs general being torn up, and many hogſticles that were upon them entirely away; of Meſſ. Law and Hargreaves ſcarce the veſtiges remain. The part of the returned fleet being at Port the account from thence is ſtill more plorable, two loaded ſhips being either or overſet, and 24 run aſhore between Ponds and Muſquito Point.

Admiralty Office, N

THE following extracts of letters Rear-Admiral Graves, commander of his majeſty's ſhips in North Am Mr. Stephens, were received the 14 by Capt. Manley, of his majeſty's Lively.

London, at New-York, Oct. 1

BE pleaſed to acquaint their L that the Santa Margaretta arrived 7th curt. with her convoy from conſiſting of 42 ſail for New-York only having parted company.

The Carysfort, which I had ſent lifax, returned the 8th, and in back had the good fortune to me a maſt ſhip bound to Cape Fran

...rch king's account, with a confi... quantity of masts for large ships.
...Nymphe returned from cruizing off ...Cleary, and brought in five prices taken ...and the Amphion.

...dor, off Sandy-Hook, Oct. 19, 1781.
...Y last letter could not fix the time of ...ing, the ships were however moving ...as they could be got ready, and on the ...so soon as the tide served, I got under ...th the remainder of the squadron, ex... ...e Shrewsbury, Montague, and Europe, ...t down with the help of the afternoon ...Sandy-Hook.
...e next morning we embarked all the ... on board the men of war from the ...orts, to the amount of 7179, officers ...ard, and this morning the whole fleet ...and got safe over the bar, consisting of ...of the line, two fifties, and eight ..., and the whole are now under sail ...e Chesapeak.
...numerous convoy appears off, which ...dge to be the English convoy, as they ...king for this place, and the most ad... ...show English colours.
...e fleet above-mentioned proves to be ...Centurion and her convoy, which are all ...t (except eight private traders) and are ...anding in for the Hook.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Russians have formed a plan for supplying different powers in Europe ...salt provisions. A small Russian xebeck ...ed at Toulon the 17th of Sept. with ...barrels of salt provisions as samples, by ...h the merchants might form a judg... ...of the skill of the Russians in salting ... This xebeck, after having done its ...ls at Toulon, has sailed for Marseilles ...e same errand. If this plan should suc... ...it will be of detriment to Ireland, whose ...ants used in time of peace to supply ...t all the maritime powers and their ...ies with salt beef and pork.
...letters from Italy we learn, that all ...the Duchy of Urbino, and other parts ...e Papal territories, several slight shocks ...arthquakes continued still to be felt, ...ch terrified the people so much that they ...d not be prevailed on to return to their ...ations, but still persisted to live in the ...fields.
...e last letters from Gibraltar mention, ...a violent shock of an earthquake had ...y happened at Tangier, on the coast of ..., which overthrew several houses, and ...at many of the inhabitants were buried ...e ruins.
...y some persons who left Minorca on the ...of September, we learn, that the Sally ...ch the garrison made on the advanced ...s of our enemies, was attended with the wished-for success, as they were almost all cut to pieces; and during the sally several shells were so well aimed at their camp, as caused them to strike their tents with the utmost precipitation, and retreat into Mahon. The captain of the privateer's name who was so successful at Fort Philipet, by taking 200 prisoners, is Coster, a Minorquin by birth. During the sally, Coster ran in under the guns of Fort St. Philip, and unladed his stores; after which he took on board 100 soldiers, and performed the exploit at Fort Philipet, and for his behaviour, alertness, and loyalty, he was thanked by General Murray, who, however, ordered his vessel to be sunk for fear of her falling into the hands of the enemy. So sudden, well directed, and vigorous was the fire from the 60 pieces of cannon against the new battery the enemy had just erected, that by after accounts from Mahon, scarce one belonging to it escaped. Since that they have attempted in various places to make their approaches on the glacis, but have always been swept off by the cannon of the fort. The town of St. George, which stood half way between Fort St. Philip and Mahon, being entirely levelled by Gen. Murray's orders, the enemy have no place of shelter now to carry on their operations as they had the last war, when Blakeney left the araval, or suburbs, of St. Philip's standing, which proved so useful to Richlieu.

They write from Versailles, dated Oct. 22, that the Dauphin was baptised at three o'clock that afternoon, and named Louis Joseph Xavier François; the sponsors were the Emperor and the Princess of Piedmont, represented by the Count de Provence and Madame Elizabeth.

POSTSCRIPT.

November, 27.

WE are extremely sorry to inform our readers that on Sunday last, Captain Melcombe, commander of the Rattlesnake sloop (late an armed vessel belonging to the Americans) arrived at the Admiralty, with despatches from Admiral Graves dated the 29th of October, informing, that on the 19th of the same month, Lord Cornwallis, with the troops under his command, forming about 7000 in number, and composed of the flower of the British troops in America, found himself under the necessity of capitulating to the French.

The particulars of this unhappy affair are reported to be pretty nearly as follow: that Gen. Washington having deceived Sir Henry Clinton, by his pretended designs at New York, turned off suddenly, in conjunction with Monsieur Rochambeau, the French general, into the Jersies, and taking his route for the Chesapeak, was several days on his

his march, before the British general at New York discovered his intention.

The combined troops, being arrived near York-Town immediately prepared for attacking Lord Cornwallis's entrenchments, who, on his side, took every necessary measure to oppose them. On the 12th, however, as mentioned in former advices, they had got within 600 yards of the British lines, where by throwing a number of bombs and cannon-shot, &c. they killed 140 of his men.

Finding Lord Cornwallis still determined to hold out, they then proceeded by zig-zag against him, in which they were favoured by the sandy nature of the ground, a... happily could receive but little interr... from Lord Cornwallis as he had no c... above twelve pound bore to oppose the...

On the 18th they had got to within t... yards of the parapet of his entrench... when they sent him a summons to surre... with threats of a storm if he refused. ... this situation the brave general called a c... cil of war, and being ignorant that ou... had failed on the 19th to his assistance, ... tulated on the terms granted to the B... troops at Saratoga.

The whole of the particulars of ... unfortunate event shall appear in our n...

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

*WE are much obliged to O*** for his esteemed favours, and hope he will ... think the small correction he points out for a former essay essentially neces... Probably the words printed stood so in the copy.*

The Impromptu by Mr. T—k—r, is a pretty compliment to the Lady, but ... particular for publication. His other verses for their merit we had selected ... our poetical department as soon as they appeared in the News Papers. We ... reason to have expected the original copy.

The vain Contest, a Poem, shall appear in our next. Its length prevented mak... use of it this month, other pieces being promised..

The Croydon poetry is returned as directed, and the reason is assigned by letter.

The Despairing Swain, a Pastoral, is received and approved.

The last awful moments by the Rural Christian will appear with great pr... priety at the approaching solemn season for devout reflections. Might we indu... ourselves in a wish it would be, that the rural scenes presented to his eye da... might furnish him with more variety in the subjects of his contemplation; the mor... field is extensive, and there are other Poets besides Young, whose lively, yet religi... ideas afford ample scope for the imagination to work upon.

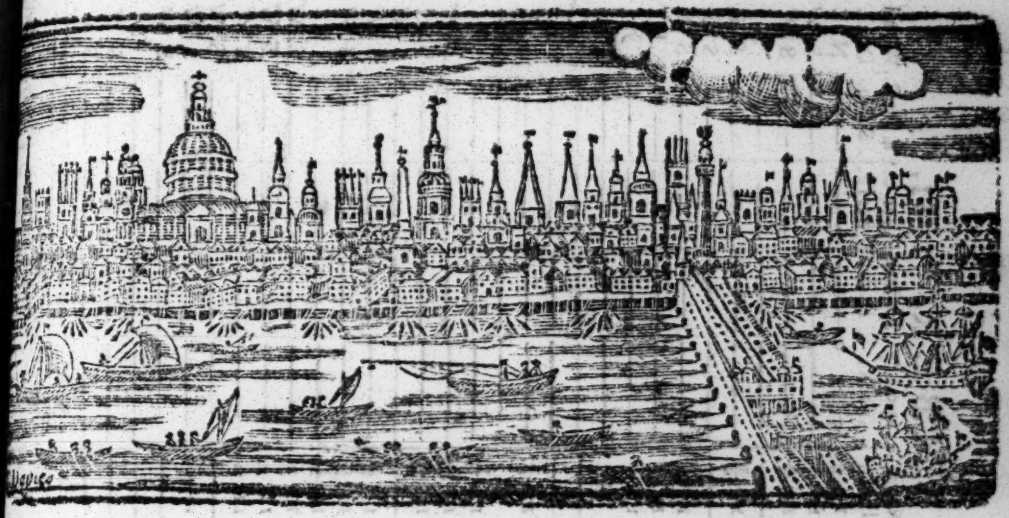
Our thanks are due to a Traveller for his view and description of Old Sarum, b... a full account of it with plates having appeared long since in print, we cannot pu... lish another.

We wait for permission to insert the anecdotes of Sir Isaac Newton without t... plan, the house not exhibiting any thing sufficiently striking to engage the propriet... to be at the expence of a plate, on a subject which in the present improved st... of architecture, would not give general satisfaction. A line from Lincolnciensis ... reply early in the month will be esteemed a favour, and we shall be happy to recei... from him any other plans or communications.

The proposal for the benefit of private families in our next.

Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets will be the first article in our Review f... December.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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A ſtriking Likeneſs of the Right Honourable LORD CAMDEN,

AND

A Deſign for a *Moon's Age* and *Tide Dial*, adaptad for the empty Turret, in St. PAUL's Cathedral.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

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Days	Bank Stock.	4 per C. 1777.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S. S. Ann.	New S. S. A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchequ Bills.	3per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29	111¾	70 1/4 1/2 7/8	56 1/2 1/2 1/2	57 1/2 1/2 3/8	16 7/8 1/2 7/8	12 1/8 1/4 1/8					56¾	11 5/8 1/2 1/2	17 17 0				N E	Fair
30		71 1/4 1/2 7/8	56 1/2 1/2 1/2	57 1/2 1/2 3/8	16 1/2 7/8 1/2	12 1/4 1/8 1/3			5			11 1/2 1/2 1/2					S W	
1		71 7/8	56 1/2	57 3/8	16 7/8	12 1/3	140 1/2		5			11 1/2					S W	
2	Sunday																E	
3	111¼	71 1/2	56 5/8	57 1/2	16 7/8	12 5/8				56¼		11 3/4					S E	Foggy
4	111⅞	71 7/8	56 3/4	57 5/8	16 7/8	12 5/8			5		57⅞						S E	Rain
5		71 7/8	57 1/8		16 7/8	12 7/8			6	56⅞		11 3/4					S E	
6	111¼	71 1/4 3/4	57						7		57¾	11 3/4					E	Fair
7	111¾	71 1/4 3/4	57		16 7/8				8	56¾		11 1/8					E	
8		71 1/2	56 7/8		16 3/4		139		8		57	12					E	
9	Sunday																E	Cloudy.
10		71 1/4	56 7/8				138 1/4		8	55¾							E	Fair
11	110¾	71 3/4 5/8	56 5/8	57 1/2			138 1/2		8		56¾	11 7/8					S E	
12		71 5/8 3/8	56 1/2	57 1/2				53 1/4	8	55⅜		12					E	Cloudy.
13	111	71 3/8	56 3/4								57¾	11 7/8					E	
14	111	71 1/2	56 7/8					53 1/2	8	56⅛		11 3/4					E	Fair
15		71 7/8	56 7/8	57 7/8					8		56⅞	11 7/8					S	
16	Sunday																S W	
17		71 7/8	57					53 1/2	8	56¾		11 3/4					S W	Cloudy
18	111	71 7/8	57 3/4						8		56⅞	11 3/4					S W	Rain
19		71 7/8	56 1/4						8	56		11 1/4					S	
20	110¾	71 1/2	56 3/4						8		56¾	11 7/8					S W	Fair
21	110¼	71 7/8							8			11 7/8					S W	
22		71 7/8	56 3/4						8			11 5/8					S W	
23	Sunday																S W	
24		71 5/8	56 7/8					53 1/4	8			11 7/8					S W	
25																	S W	
26																	S	Rain
27																	S W	
28																	S W	
29																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	3 3	3 0	3 4	1 8	3 4
South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 2	2 2
Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7	0 0

London Mag.e Dec.r 1781.

LORD CAMDEN.

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR DECEMBER, 1781.

EMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD CAMDEN.

(With an engraved Portrait after an original Drawing from the Life.)

THE preſent Lord Camden is a ſon of Sir John Pratt, of Devonſhire, who was Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas, early in the reign of George I. Sir n was twice married and had a nuerous iſſue; having one ſon and four ughters, by his firſt lady, Elizabeth egory, daughter of the Rev. Mr. egory; and *four* daughters and four by his ſecond, who was alſo named izabeth, and was likewiſe the daughf a clergyman, the Rev. Hugh ilſon. Lord Camden was the third by the ſecond marriage. Moſt of John Pratt's daughters married into ble and honourable families in Enand and Ireland.

We have no particulars to communie of the time of Lord Camden's birth of his infant years; it is in his pubcharacters, that he has rendered himf one of the moſt eminent men of the e, and therefore it is through the ſeral ſtages of public utility that we ll trace this great man, down to the eſent day.

He was diſtinguiſhed as a pleader at e bar for his ſound reaſoning and s eloquence; and in the year 1759, a ar that will ever be memorable for e glorious events it produced to Great ntain, under the adminiſtration of Mr. t, the late Earl of Chatham—he was ected Recorder of Bath, and appointd Attorney General, in which office performed all the duties of a crown wyer, without incurring any cenſure om the court on one hand, or that iam from the public on the other, hich has generally been attached to oſe who have executed the diſagreeable nctions of this invidious poſt.

Mr. Pratt had no other preferment ring the late king's reign, moſt probably, only for want of a vacancy; but upon the death of Sir John Willes, Knt. Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas, on the 15th of December 1761, his preſent majeſty immediately promoted him to that high office, and at the ſame time conferred the honour of knighthood upon him. Such indeed was the high opinion entertained of his integrity and abilities by perſons of all deſcriptions about the king, that though he was the intimate friend and great admirer, of Mr. Pitt, and of his ſyſtem of politics, yet the reſignation of that able ſtateſman, which happened in the month of October preceding, did not prevent his promotion. The Earl of Bute and the Earl of Egremont were ſecretaries of ſtate when Sir Charles Pratt was appointed Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas, and the Duke of Newcaſtle was at the head of the Treaſury. In the ſeat of juſtice he preſided with ſuch dignity, impartiality, integrity, and wiſdom, that the practice of the Court of Common Pleas was thereby conſiderably increaſed. And before this court Mr. Wilkes very judiciouſly brought his action to trial againſt the late Mr. Wood, under ſecretary of ſtate, for the illegal ſeizure of his papers, by virtue of a general warrant, ſigned by the Earls of Halliſax and Egremont, ſecretaries of ſtate, in 1762. The Earl of Bute had been removed that year to the Treaſury, upon the diſmiſſion of the Duke of Newcaſtle.

Upon this memorable occaſion, Sir Charles Pratt, gave a moſt excellent charge to the jury, declaring ſuch warrants to be illegal, but at the ſame time, ſubmitting his opinion to the judgement of the Houſe of Lords, if Mr. Wood thought proper to appeal, and by pointing it out, rather intimating a wiſh that ſuch an appeal might be made. Conſcious however, that they were in

the wrong, no appeal was made from a verdict which gave Mr. Wilkes 1000l. damages, with coſts of ſuit. The cauſe was tried on the 6th of December 1763, and in the month of January 1764, the corporation of *Dublin*, ſenſible that the higheſt honours ought to be conferred on judges who diſtinguiſh themſelves as the guardians of the civil rights of mankind, unanimouſly voted him the freedom of that city in a gold box. This example was ſoon after followed by the cities of London, Exeter, Norwich, and Bath. His picture was likewiſe painted by Mr. now Sir Joſhua Reynolds, and put up in the Guildhall of London at the expence of the city; and upon the meeting of the Iriſh parliament, a vote of thanks was paſſed by the Commons. He preſided in the Common Pleas near five years; when he was raiſed to the dignity of a peerage by the title of Baron Camden, Lord Camden, of Camden place in Kent, by letters patent bearing date the 17th of July 1766; on the 30th of the ſame month, his lordſhip received the great ſeal, being appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, upon the reſignation of the Earl of Northington. A few days after Lord Camden's promotion, the Duke of Grafton was made Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, and the Earl of Shelburne ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, upon the diſſolution of the Rockingham adminiſtration. In this high ſtation Lord Camden acquired additional reputation by the equity of his decrees, and in the cabinet the firmneſs of his conduct was greatly applauded. A ſcarcity of corn in the ſummer of the year 1767 made it abſolutely neceſſary to lay an immediate embargo upon a great number of ſhips laden with wheat for exportation in the ſeveral ports of Great-Britain. This meaſure was in itſelf illegal, as it was a ſuſpenſion of the law by royal prerogative, and furniſhed a precedent for ſuch an exertion of the royal authority upon future occaſions, perhaps not ſo juſtifiable. The reſt of the miniſtry therefore entered upon it with great timidity, but the Lord Chancellor boldly adviſed it, and as publicly avowed it. Upon the next meeting of parliament it became a ſubject of parliamentary debate, a bill of indemnity being brought in by the friends of adminiſtration. His lordſhip then took occaſion to maintain the ſound policy of this inſtance of exerting a diſpenſing power by the crown, making it plainly appear that a famine muſt have taken place in a week's time if the embargo had not been laid.

The time was now approaching when a total change in the ſyſtem of politics was to take place. The famous declaratory act fabricated by the Rockingham adminiſtration at the time they repealed the ſtamp act, inſtead of quieting the minds of the people in America, ſerved only to inflame them. They ſaw a declared ſupremacy of the British parliament hanging over their heads, which that miniſtry did not think prudent to exert, but which any other adminiſtration at any future period might exerciſe. Lord Camden conſidered this declaratory act as nugatory, for he denied that the Britiſh parliament had any right whatever to tax America; all parts of the Britiſh empire, he ſaid were to be governed according to the ſpirit of the Britiſh conſtitution, by which no man can be taxed who is not repreſented. His celebrated ſpeech upon this ſubject in the Houſe of Lords, and the letter ſent to his lordſhip from the Houſe of Aſſembly of Maſſachuſet's Bay, will be found in Vol. XXXVII. of our Magazine for the year 1768. The opinions delivered by the Chancellor in direct oppoſition to the meaſures which were taking by the adminiſtration, of which he was a member, to enforce the import duties in America, made it impoſſible for him to remain long in office, eſpecially, as in the inſtructions ſent to their repreſentatives by the city of London and the counties of Middleſex, after the general election in 1768, lordſhip's opinion againſt the illegality of all the meaſures that had been taken to tax America was quoted as authority, and made the foundation of a parliamentary enquiry into the conduct of the miniſtry. His lordſhip was likewiſe ſuſpected of favouring the petitions and remonſtrances preſented to the throne in 1769; all theſe circumſtances paved the way for his reſignation, which was delayed on account of the great difficulty in finding a ſucceſſor, till the 17th of January 1770, when the late unfortunate Mr. Yorke accepted the ſeals with the title of Lord Hardwicke, and ſurvived his *bluſhing* honours only three days.

Let it be remembered that the appo-

ent of Lord North to be First Lord of e Treasury took place in the same onth that Lord Camden was forced o resign. From this period, to the resent time, Lord Camden has been leading man in the opposition, and as frequently distinguished himself in parliament by his eloquent speeches gainst the coercive measures that brought on the revolt of the American colonies. His lordship was one of the last in believing that the colonies aimed at independence, and having once declared that he thought every friend to this country ought to unite against them, if they ever avowed independence; as soon as that independence was published to the world, his lordship became silent, and remained so till the war with France and Spain, when he occasionally reprobated the conduct of the ministry, whose measures had forced us into a war that might have been avoided, if the petitions from the colonies had been attended to in due time. The last speech made by his lordship was in support of the amendment to the address, on the opening of the present session of parliament; he attributed our want of success in America and other parts of the globe to neglect and misapplication of our naval force; and as the motion was made by his great friend the Earl of Shelburne, it is imagined they are so firmly united that they will come into office or remain in opposition together.

The character we have drawn of Lord Camden, from the best authorities, exhibits him in the light of an able, upright judge, and a sincere, honest man. Hitherto we have not traced a single foible, but as it is the lot of humanity to err, we shall now mention, in the hope, it will be taken as a friendly hint, a very conspicuous blemish in his public conduct. Whenever a motion against the ministry is to be debated, his lordship can find health, spirits, and leisure to attend his duty in the House of Lords; but we have looked frequently for him in vain, when causes by appeal were brought before the House while Lord Bathurst was chancellor. There are reasons not proper to be given in this place, why his lordship ought to have been as seldom absent as possible upon these occasions; they do not subsist in so great a degree at present, but if his lordship wishes to maintain the affections of his fellow-subjects, he will attend more closely in future, when their property is at stake.

Lord Camden, in his person, is of the middle stature, he has rather a sickly appearance, but his countenance is placid, and bespeaks benevolence of sentiment; he is affable, polite, and easy in his address and conversation.

His lordship married Elizabeth the daughter of Nicholas Jefferies, Esq. of Brecknock-priory, by whom he has issue the Hon. John Jeffries Pratt, member for Bath; and four daughters.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LI.

Neque enim frustra in sanctis canonicis libris nusquam nobis divinitus præceptum permissumve reperiri potest, ut vel ipsius adipiscendæ immortalitatis, vel ullius carendi cavendive mali causa, nobismetipsis necem inferamus.

SANCT. AUGUSTIN. *De Civit.* DEI.

"For, it is not without a meaning that we can no where in the holy canonical "books, find it commanded or permitted, that either to attain even immor- "tality, or to free ourselves from, or guard against any evil, we should kill "ourselves."

ZEAL for moral rectitude and for the dignity of virtue, however laudable and generous, hath in my opinion gone too far in several of its assumptions. In particular, I am convinced that desireable as it may be to have an universal standard of right and wrong, mankind have not been favoured with it. Not only is there no such universal standard conspicuous alike to the learned and to the ignorant, as is the sun in the firmament; but it cannot even be discovered with equal clearness by the studious, in the same way as truths in mathematicks or natural philosophy are discovered.

But while I express my opinion, that there is not an universal standard of right and wrong, I at the same time agree with those writers who have main-

maintained that a regard for what is thought right in human conduct, and a diſapprobation of what is thought wrong, though erroneous in many inſtances of application, may be traced in every nation; and that ſome of the great points of duty are very generally diſplayed; ſo that I can quote that admirable paſſage in the prophet Micah: "He hath ſhewed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do juſtly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy GOD." And ſuch of the human race as have the benefit of a revelation by that Divine Perſon, who "ſpoke as never man ſpoke," have theſe grand articles illuſtrated in a ſuperior manner. For example, how comprehenſive, and fair, and amiable is that precept, "Whatſoever ye would that men ſhould do unto you, do ye alſo unto them."

As one ſtriking proof of the poſition with which I ſet out, I ſhall inſtance the difference of opinion which has been entertained, as to the right which a man has to put an end to his exiſtence in this life. Amongſt the ancients in general, it was not diſputed. The Athenians indeed held ſuicide to be a crime; and as a mark of infamy puniſhed it on the dead body of the perpetrator by cutting off the hand with which the deed was done. But the Romans, ſo far from thinking in the ſame manner, looked upon ſuicide as one of the nobleſt exertions of virtue, if there was a proper cauſe for it, ſuch as avoiding diſgrace, or being included in ſubjection to what a man deemed lawleſs power, or tyranny. In Virgil's picture of the infernal regions we find, amongſt the unhappy wanderers, thoſe who "*projecere animas*—threw away their lives," that is to ſay, who killed themſelves from frivolous motives, while thoſe who fell magnanimouſly by their own hands, as Cato was thought to do, enjoy diſtinguiſhed honours. This is a diſtinction of *ſpirit* or of *ſentiment*, not a *moral* diſtinction; and therefore we find in the Roman law, as digeſted at a much later period by Juſtinian, that no blame was to be imputed to a man who choſe to die from whatever reaſon.

Conſidering this ſubject in the law of nature alone, it is by no means clear that ſuicide is criminal. For the common argument againſt it, from the obligation of acquieſcence in the ſituation in which we are placed by Providence, may be as well urged againſt every other endeavour to change for the better; to attain good or avoid evil; as is elegantly reaſoned by *Rouſſeau* in the character of *St. Preux*, in his *Nouvelle Heloiſe*. Nay, we have in our own language a very curious treatiſe by the celebrated *Dr. Donne*, entitled "ΒΙΑΘΑΝΑΤΟΣ—A Declaration of that Paradox or Theſis, that Self-homicide is not ſo naturally Sin that it may never be otherwiſe." Dr. Donne has collected a great deal of learning in that treatiſe, in ſupport of the theſis, but we know that it had no bad effect upon his own mind. For he afterwards diſcharged the office of Dean of St. Paul's in a moſt conſcientious and exemplary manner. And whoever reads the excellent account of his life and death by *Iſaac Walton*, will, if diſpoſed for genuine piety, be truly edified.

It is remarkable, that in the law delivered by divine legation to the Jews, though it be abundantly full and minute in ſpecifying crimes and circumſtances of prohibition, there is no mention of Suicide; but in the Jewiſh hiſtory, as recorded in the Old Teſtament, we find that Saul, their unfortunate king, fell upon his ſword in Mount Gilboa; nor is it mentioned as a thing ſtrange or ſhocking. Saul is the *firſt ſelf-ſlayer* of whom we read, which I more particularly notice becauſe he is alſo the *firſt Hypochondriack*. "An evil ſpirit from the Lord troubled him, and when David played on the harp he was refreſhed, and was well, and the evil ſpirit departed from him."

It is ſtill more remarkable, that in the New Teſtament there is nothing ſaid as to Suicide. *Rouſſeau* avails himſelf very plauſibly of this ſilence, and indeed we are left to reaſonings concerning it which are ſufficiently ſtrong, from the general ſtrain of recommending patience under ſufferings, and a conſtant ſubmiſſion to the will of GOD. That there is no direct or poſitive precept againſt it muſt be allowed; and ſo it will be obſerved that *St. Auguſtin* founds his opinion upon there being neither command nor permiſſion for it. *Shakeſpeare*, in that gloomy ſoliloquy of Hamlet—"Oh! that

this too, too ſolid fleſh would
," takes it for granted, that " the
rlaſting has fixed his canon 'gainſt
-ſlaughter." But though as I have
ſerved, we may by induction diſco-
-ſelf-ſlaughter to be an offence againſt
Majeſty of Heaven, there is no
w to that purpoſe. The law of
gland proceeds upon the ſuppoſition
Suicide is an impious crime, and
niſhes it, not only as the Athenians
in the dead body of the criminal,
ordering it to be buried in the high-
with a ſtake driven through it;
alſo in his poſterity by the confiſ-
on of his eſtate.

But ſtill it appears to me that peo-
of humane and liberal minds can-
feel the ſame indignation againſt
who has committed Suicide, that
feel againſt a robber, a murderer,
in ſhort, one who has daringly
nteracted a clear and poſitive com-
ndment. For man " Born but to
, and reas'ning but to err," is lia-
to miſtake, in a matter that is to be
rned from a complex conſideration
different texts. And unleſs in caſes
wild, chearful enthuſiaſm, ſuch as
ſuppoſed in my motto, when the
ive to Suicide is haſtening into im-
rtality, they who do ſuch violence
the ſtrong principle of ſelf-preſerva-
, and are " at variance with them-
ves," as *Milton* expreſſes it in his
ſon Agoniſtes, have generally their
ulties clouded with melancholy, and
racted by miſery.

One of the fineſt odes in the Engliſh
guage is " *The Suicide*," by *Mr.
omas Warton*. The diſmal workings
the unhappy perſon's mind, and all
popular ideas of horrour attending
f-deſtruction are great materials for
emn and pathetick poetry, and *Mr.
rton* has made a maſterly uſe of
m. The moral too is highly given:

" In aweful expectation plac'd,
Await thy doom, nor impious haſt-
pluck from GOD's right hand his inſtru-
ments of death."

I muſt approve of aſſociating deep
horrence with Suicide, and therefore,
th all deference for *Addiſon*, I fairly
w, that I cannot excuſe his exhi-
ing *Cato* a Self-murderer as the hero
a tragedy full of exalted ſentiments,
ecially when the example of his hero
ecommended in the prologue in the
numbers of *Pope*, holding in ſome de-
gree the place of the ancient chorus,
whoſe buſineſs it was to inculcate the
moral.

" Who ſees him act but envies ev'ry deed,
" Who hears him groan and would not wiſh
to bleed?"

That caſes can be figured, in which Suicide, as the leaſt of two evils, may be preferred, I ſhall not deny. But caſuiſtry is a dangerous thing, and I do not wiſh to enter upon it. Certain it is that by far the greateſt number of thoſe who have " jumped the life to come," have acted raſhly and fooliſhly. This is particularly true of *Hypochondriacks*, who in a fit of wretched impatience have ruſhed into eternity to eſcape from a " load of life," which would ſoon have become light. To do juſtice to *Rouſſeau*, he eloquently diſſuades from ſuch fatal precipitancy on account of uneaſineſs of mind: " *La triſteſſe, l'ennui, les regrets, les deſeſpoirs ſont des douleurs peu durables qui ne s'enracinent jamais dans l'ame; et l'experience dement toujours ce ſentiment d'amertume qui nous fait regarder nos peines comme eternelles.*—Sadneſs, languor, regret, and deſpair, are woes which do not laſt long, and never take root in the ſoul; and experience always corrects the bitter ſentiment which makes us imagine that our miſery is to be without end."

Every melancholy man who has groaned under the temptation to deſtroy himſelf, has afterwards had ſuch enjoyments as to make him fully ſenſible that he would have acted very abſurdly had he cut himſelf off from this "pleaſing anxious being," from a perſuaſion that all that remained of it would be ſadneſs. Melancholy does not leave even the ſlighteſt ſcar; and a man after ſuffering grievouſly from it, is perfectly ſound and happy. Wiſdom therefore ſuggeſts patience, and in this caſe peculiarly " patience worketh experience, and experience hope." It is related ſomewhere that an ancient philoſopher declaimed ſo feelingly on the miſery of human life, that all his diſciples went directly from his ſchool and killed themſelves. But we do not read that the philoſopher did ſo. He was too wiſe.

Pride being a chief ingredient in the compoſition of *Hypochondria*, a good uſe

uſe may be made of it to counteract ſo deſperate an effect of its other qualities as a wiſh for Self-deſtruction. Let the Hypochondriack conſider, that if he ſhould be *felo de ſe*, he will be expoſed to the mean and inſolent triumph and ſcorn of creatures whom he deſpiſes, but who will then have the world along with them.

But if we take a more aweful view of the ſubject, with reference to the Supreme Judge and to a future ſtate, we muſt ſurely ſtartle. Hamlet's ſoliloquy

"To be, or not to be, that is the queſtion?"

is a capital piece of philoſophical reaſoning, which every body recollects, and which cannot be anſwered unleſs one had an undoubted intimation from the world of ſpirits. And there is a fine paſſage not ſo well known, which has long ſtruck me as a juſt and alarming view of Suicide; it is in a ſcene between Phocyas and Eudocia, in *Hughes's* Siege of Damaſcus, a tragedy. Phocyas ſhews a dagger, and is about to kill himſelf.

Eudocia. Hold—Stay thee yet.—O
neſs of deſpair! [the
And would'ſt thou die? Think, ere thou
When thou haſt trod that dark, that
known way, [w
Can'ſt thou return? What if the change
O think, if then——

Phocyas. No—thought's my deadlieſt
'Tis lingering racks, and ſlow conſu
fires,
And therefore to the grave I'd fly to ſhun
Eudocia. O fatal error!—Like a re
ghoſt [t
It will purſue and haunt thee ſtill;
Perhaps, in forms more frightful. De
a name
By which poor gueſſing mortals are decei
'Tis no where to be found. Thou fly'
vain [f
From life, to meet again with that
How wilt thou curſe thy raſhneſs th
How ſtart [a
And ſhudder, and ſhrink back? Yet
To put on thy new being?

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE PROPRIETORS of the LONDON MAGAZINE, *duly ſenſ of the very great obligations they are under, for the conſtant couragement and ſupport they have enjoyed from their generous Count men, during* FIFTY YEARS, *are determined to uſe their utm exertions, to deſerve a continuance of the ſame favours, through a n ſeries of time. With this view, they have ſollicited and obtained the aſſiſtance of gentlemen of the firſt reputation in the republic of letters, wh joint labours will enliven and improve, by giving freſh ſpirit and vig to their Miſcellany. The next Magazine, for* JANUARY 1782, *will e hibit a ſtriking ſpecimen of their deſire to preſerve their old, and acqu new friends. The firſt number of an original Paper called* THE LI BOY *will make its appearance, and will be continued monthly—A pa replete with wit, humour, and good ſenſe; which will "catch the ma ners living as they riſe."*

INES DE CORDOVA.

A SPANISH STORY.

(Continued from our laſt, page 522, and concluded.)

S ſoon as the Marquis *de Lerma* had ſatisfied the king as to every ticular, concerning the affairs he been entruſted with in France, he his leave and flew back to the rtment where he was in ſome hopes nding the counteſs. But when he d ſhe was gone, he felt deeply af- d at ſo unfortunate an adventure, knowing what ſhe would think of conduct, a conduct, which muſt appeared to her ſo ſtrange, and countable—he therefore immedi- ſet out with an intention of ſee- and getting information from the nt *de las Torres*.——In the mean , the count returned to his own e, and inquired of *Elvira* for his , who anſwered, that her miſtreſs rather indiſpoſed, had retired to cloſet with orders not to be diſ- ed. The count not ſatisfied with an anſwer at ſuch a time, inſiſted the door being opened; *Elvira*, r a pretence of bringing the key, ed out of the room, and ran to rm her miſtreſs of what had hap- d—but to her great ſurprize, found ſhe had quitted the apartment: while ſhe ſtood conſidering what to take, ſhe met the Marquis *de a* going to the count's her maſter. then informed him of all that had d, adding, that every thing was in utmoſt confuſion there on account of miſſing wife. Aſtoniſhment, grief, deſpair ſeized the unhappy Mar- , who now began to comprehend miſtake he had been guilty of— ſted with ſo many accumulated fortunes, he inſtantly threw him- upon his ſword. The moment *ira* perceived what ſhe had done, called out for aſſiſtance, and he was ediately carried to his father's e; a ſurgeon was called in, who ounced the wound not to be mor- *Elvira* being unable to find her reſs, durſt not venture to return to count's but went to her mother, re ſhe found her unhappy miſtreſs, whom ſhe related the fatal news of count's fury, and the marquis's deſpair. The counteſs, who was over whelmed with the weight of her ſor- rows, remained for ſome time almoſt motionleſs: but as ſoon as ſhe reco- vered a little from that ſtupor into which exceſs of grief had thrown her, ſhe thought it abſolutely neceſſary to conſider of ſome retreat more private and concealed, than that, ſhe was in. To return home, ſhe looked upon to be returning to inevitable death, as it would be impoſſible to think of con- vincing the count, that the utmoſt ex- tent of her crime was but indiſcretion, when appearances of the moſt criminal guilt, were ſo ſtrong againſt her. In this dilemma, ſhe applied to the mother of *Elvira*, to adviſe her how to act, and where to go? The good old wo- man, who affectionately loved the coun- teſs, was pierced to the ſoul to behold her diſtreſſed ſituation. She therefore intreated of her not to think of any other home but her's, and therefore begged that ſhe would permit her to conduct her to a ſmall farm ſhe had a few leagues from Madrid, where ſhe ſhould be welcome to partake with her, the little pittance ſhe poſſeſſed. This kind offer was accepted of by the counteſs, who expreſſed her moſt grate- ful acknowledgements for her generous attachment to her; and that very even- ing, the counteſs, *Elvira*, and her mo- ther, ſet out for the little farm, which conſiſted of a lonely houſe, ſituated on the margin of a thick forreſt, to which there was a garden, and a few acres of land. In this ſolitude, ſhe determined to ſpend the remainder of her wretched life.

Meantime the Count *de las Torres*, after having given vent to the firſt tranſports of his fury; and ſearching almoſt every houſe in Madrid and the places adjacent for his wife, began to give up all thoughts of ever ſeeing her more, when an adventure happened, which rouſed his reſentment, and again brought his misfortunes afreſh to his mind.

One evening, as the counteſs, and *Elvira* were taking a turn in a little

park which was fenced by a quickſet hedge cloſe to their houſe, they ſaw a man on horſeback, enter a breach in the hedge, who by his air, they judged to be a man of quality: he rode up towards them, making many apologies for intruding upon their land, but ſaid, he had no other way left to avoid being purſued by ſome robbers who had attacked him, one of whom he had ſhot, and fearing that the reſt of the gang would make repriſals on him for the loſs of their companion, he galloped off with the utmoſt ſpeed, and having fortunately diſcovered a breach in the hedge, took that only method in his power of ſaving his life, and deſired their permiſſion to ride through the paddock and go out on the oppoſite ſide. The robbers having miſſed their prey, and obſerving a houſe near, precipitately took another road.

The Counteſs *de las Torres*, as ſoon as he was gone, felt great uneaſineſs, having recollected him to be the Baron *de Silva*, and was fearful that he too might recollect her, having unfortunately come out unveiled*; as ſoon as *Elvira* returned from conducting the ſtranger to the other ſide of the park, ſhe began to think ſeriouſly of this unforeſeen accident, which ſhe feared might defeat all her precautions to conceal herſelf from the world. They ſpent the reſt of the evening, conſulting what was beſt to be done, the reſult was, another retreat, at leaſt for the preſent; and it was determined that the counteſs and *Elvira* ſhould change their abode the next morning. Nor were they miſtaken as to their conjectures, for the purſued ſtranger proved to be the Baron *de Silva* who was juſt returned into Spain, and knowing the counteſs, no ſooner reached Madrid, than he went to the Count *de las Torres*, and informed him of his adventure, at the ſame time offered to conduct him to the place where the counteſs was concealed. Next morning they ſet off by break of day, for the counteſs's retreat, and arrived there before ſhe and *Elvira* had put their deſign into execution. The enraged huſband entered the houſe with fury darting from his eyes, demanding of the ſervant where the counteſs was? The ſervant who was quite ignorant of his miſtreſs's real name and quality, anſwered that, there was no ſuch perſon as he deſc lived there, and that he certainly have miſtaken the houſe.—The without waiting to make reply, r into the apartment where his wife with his drawn ſword.—The cou had ſuffered too much, and had too deeply of the bitter cup of tion, not to feel ſufficiently wea life, which made her receive him uncommon firmneſs of mind. B ſurpriſe of ſeeing her huſband i place, joined to her contempt of which ſhe now expected would b immediate fate, had caſt ſuch into her eyes, and ſuch an indi glow of reſigned beauty over her tenance, that it diſarmed the ha uplifted to take vengeance on the ginary wrongs, which he believ be real.—So dropping his ſword his hand, he gave her an opportun taking it up, ſhe then threw her his feet, and pointing it to her breaſt, deſired him, if he believ guilty not to ſpare, but ſtrike for to the condition (ſaid ſhe) to I am now reduced, it is leſs cr deprive me of life, than to ſpare i ſaying which, ſhe burſt into a flo tears. The count had no power ply.—He appeared faſcinated wi beauty, and looked upon her with which diſcovered to her that a former tenderneſs, had again poſſeſſion of his ſoul; and after and affecting pauſe, he addreſſed follows. "Alas! Madam, wh that would not believe you to be cent?—Perhaps you deceive me I am ready to bury all in obliv have neither deſire or power of you the leaſt injury." Saying they both burſt into tears.

The counteſs, then related t huſband, every thing which ha pened to her, both before and fi marriage, without diſguiſing th circumſtance. He liſtened with ordinary attention to all ſhe ſai ſeemed exceedingly aſtoniſhed a parts of her affecting ſtory—a ſt which he had been totally ign In her recital ſhe diſcovered ſo ſuſceptibility of ſoul, ſo much and delicacy of ſentiment, tha huſband in ſpite of his own r tunes, was unable to with-hold her his pity and compaſſion. H

* *The ladies in Spain, always appear veiled when they walk out.*

reated of her to return with him to Ma-
d, since he was confidently assured of
virtue and innocence, and wished to
ke it public to all the world. The
untess felt greatly affected with hav-
obtained her husband's forgiveness,
begged he would permit her to
nd the rest of her days in retirement,
ich now best suited a mind, which
for ever lost all relish for public
iety. At length, her husband con-
ed to grant her request, only beg-
d she would quit that retreat for one
re suitable to her quality; she then
eable to his earnest solicitation, re-
ed to a country seat which he had
r Madrid, where by his permission
faithful *Elvira* accompanied her
hress.

In a short time after, the count re-
ed an employment from the king,
ich obliged him to go into Flanders.
e countess, though still a stranger to
piness, enjoyed more repose, and
ce of mind in her new solitude, than
had for a long time been accustom-
to: but her misfortunes were not
at an end; her unalterable love for
marquis, again continued to disturb
repose.

t happened that the Duke *de Lerma*
her to the marquis) had rendered
e important service to the Duchess
Feria, who was a near neighbour of
Countess *de las Torres*. The
hess, who wished to acknowledge
obligations she was under to the
e, in person, gave him an invitation
her house, from which time the
e often visited her, and expressed
happy he should be, if an alliance
d be formed between her family,
his. The duchess received the
e's compliment in a manner, which
ed that her wishes coincided with
He then proposed a match be-
n his son the Marquis *de Lerma*,
her daughter *Casilda*, who was
rkably beautiful and accomplished.
he duke, upon finding that this
osal was not in the least relished by
son, was highly displeased, and
n to treat him with unusual cool-
which at last determined the
uis to pay a visit to *Casilda*, whose
ty, powerful as it was, did not
e the least impression upon a heart
eeply engaged elsewhere. At this
there subsisted a great friendship
een the Duchess *de Feria* and the Countess *de las Torres*, who often visited each other. It happened one morning when the marquis came to wait upon *Casilda*, that he met the countess coming out of the dutchess's apartment. The surprize and agitation which both felt, is easy to be conceived. The countess soon learnt the cause, and would have feared the consequences of his visits there, had he not secured that occasion of describing to her the wretched state of his mind, and the injustice he should be guilty of in marrying *Casilda*, while his heart was insensible to every impression of love but to her alone. The countess, whose virtue had hitherto supported her amidst all her afflictions, did not forsake her upon this severe trial. She even had the resolution and fortitude to persuade the marquis to marry *Casilda*. She knew, with reason that her own virtue would be suspected, if once she was to obstruct that alliance. "I look upon it (said she) that I have still some influence over you, convince me therefore that I am not wrong in my conjectures, I do entreat of you to marry *Casilda*, and conjure you to think no more of me—if you do not promise me, and comply with my earnest request, I will fly for ever from your sight, for whatever pain your marriage, or absence may occasion to me, your presence, circumstanced as I am, will be no less grievous, doomed as I am to wretchedness, and misery; convince the world, at least, that you are no longer attached to me, nay, endeavour to make me think so too.—If you really love me, shew me that my honour and reputation is dearer to you than your own happiness."

"If, Madam (replied the marquis) through an excess of love without example, I am induced to obey your severe commands, you will then behold me with an eye of indifference, and as one to be regarded only as the husband of *Casilda*—and is this all the recompence I am to receive, for having sacrificed myself in obedience to your will?" But the countess still insisted on his complying with her earnest request, and his father's positive commands. She then endeavoured to reconcile him to his distiny, and to support it with fortitude: she set before him so uncommon an example of virtue, that he durst not even venture to complain to her of his

unhappy fate. A few weeks after, the counteſs perceiving that there were no preparations for the marriage, left the Ducheſs *de Fèria*'s apartment rather abruptly when the marquis entered; he was unable to bear the rigour with which the counteſs treated him; he found himſelf compelled to obey; he was unable to live without ſeeing her, and he perceived ſhe was determined to avoid him till he had complied with her rigorous ſentence. Accordingly, he repaired to his father's houſe and told him that all was ready for the eſpouſal of *Caſilda*. Though his conſcience reproached him for marrying ſo amiable a lady, whilſt his heart was ſo affectionately devoted to another, yet he found it in vain to oppoſe the rigorous commands of the counteſs: in ſhort his love for her, overcome all his ſcruples of conſcience relative to any one elſe. The Duke *de Lerma* was exceedingly pleaſed to find his ſon ready to comply with his wiſhes, and took immediately an advantage of the humour he found him in, to haſten the marriage. The next day, he informed the Ducheſs *de Fèria* of it, whoſe eagerneſs for the match was equal to that of the duke's

The ducheſs who highly reſpected the virtuous conduct of the Counteſs *de las Torres*, paid her a viſit, and acquainted her, that the marriage was to be ſolemnized the next day;—a fatal day to all parties!—for on the morning of the nuptials, the counteſs received news of her huſband's death in Flanders.—What an affliction! this was a blow that ſtruck her more deeply than almoſt any ſhe had yet felt! to find herſelf at liberty on the very day that ſhe had compelled *Lerma* to loſe his, and to eſpouſe another was too much—It is true, he was not yet married—but how to ſuffer him to break with the ducheſs, ſeemed impoſſible, yet, ſhe wiſhed him at leaſt *to know* her ſituation, without its appearing to come from herſelf. The death of the count was not publicly known, ſhe therefore ſent to the Ducheſs *de Fèria*, to acquaint her that ſhe could not poſſibly wait upon her, having juſt received an account of her huſband's death; a piece of news which ſhe thought muſt inevitably reach the ears of the marquis; but the meſſage being only received by the ducheſs, ſhe did not think it a proper time to inform the marquis of it, conceiving it might awaken his tenderneſs for the counteſs, and be the means of breaking off his marriage with *Caſilda*. She therefore even took the precaution to forbid any one ſpeaking to him, or carrying any letters to him, being fearful that the counteſs herſelf might inform him.—When the counteſs found that the meſſage was known only to the ducheſs, ſhe began to fear that the marquis would be informed *too late*.—In this ſad ſituation, her mind experienced the greateſt extreme, which paſſion, love, modeſty, and fear could blend together in a ſuſceptible heart, unable to prevail upon herſelf to inform the marquis, of her preſent ſituation, ſhe determined to conſult her faithful *Elvira* but ſhe found that *Elvira* was already gone to the Ducheſs *de Fèria*'s and then began to hope the news would be conveyed to the marquis in the manner ſhe wiſhed, and without her being the immediate conveyer of it; but finding *Elvira* ſtay longer than ſhe expected, ſhe determined to write to the marquis and acquaint him with the news herſelf, but before ſhe had ſcarce began her letter, ſhe was informed that the marriage ceremony was performed and without the marquis's knowledge of the additional affliction which was ſo cloſely combined with his new alliance. At this news ſhe ſunk motionleſs in her chair, and was ſo overcome with affliction and grief, that it was ſome time, before ſhe was able to ſpeak; as ſoon as ſhe ſaw *Elvira*, ſhe enjoined her not to ſay a word upon the ſubject of her woe, but let us drop (ſaid the counteſs) I have nothing more to do in this world, but to let my ſorrows leaſt profit by my misfortunes. The next day, accompanied by *Elvira*, ſhe went and ſhut herſelf up in a convent.

The Marquis *de Lerma* heard of the count's death, the day after his marriage, upon the news of which, he fell into the utmoſt deſpair. He went to the convent to which the counteſs had retired, but he neither was permitted to ſee her, nor to write to her; he at firſt became frantic with grief, the agitation of mind into which his marriage with a woman he did not love, and the loſs of the woman he did, had thrown him, was too much for his body and mind to ſuſtain; it threw him into a violent fever, which carried him off in a few days

The many intereſting incidents in the above ſtory, and its being founded on facts, will we hope, be a ſufficient apology for giving ſo long a ſpecimen of Madam *Bernard's* writings, though we muſt confeſs, it has no pretenſions to be called a tranſlation, but rather the out line of a complicated ſcene of woes, which befel two virtuous people, who merited a better fate, and which is perhaps the next afflicting ſtory of love to that of Eloiſa and Abelard.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE NETTLE AND THE ROSE.

A MORAL ALLEGORY.

Our bane and phyſic the ſame earth beſtows,
And near the noiſome nettle blooms the roſe.

WE may conſider human life as a garden, in which *roſes* and *nettles* are promiſcuouſly ſcattered, and in which we as often feel the ſting of the wounding *nettle*, as we enjoy the fragrance of the blooming *roſe*. Thoſe flowers of delight, entwined with the honeyſuckle and jeſſamine, under whoſe friendly umbrage we ſeek ſhelter from the noon-day ſun, frequently are the abode of ſnakes, adders, and other venomous creatures, which wound us in thoſe unguarded ſcenes of delight. As the year has its ſeaſons, and winter and ſummer are conſtantly in purſuit of each other, ſo changeable likewiſe is the condition of mortals; and as the elements are frequently diſturbed by ſtorms, hurricanes, and tempeſts, ſo is the mind of man frequently ruffled and diſcompoſed, till the ſunſhine of reaſon and philoſophy burſts forth, and diſpels the gloom. Murmuring brooks, purling ſtreams, and ſequeſtered groves, whatever the fictions of a poetical imagination may have advanced, are not always the ſeat of unmingled pleaſure, nor the abode of uninterrupted happineſs.

The hapleſs *Florio* pined away ſome months on the delightful banks of the *Severn*: he complained of the cruelty of the lovely *Annabella*, and told his ſad tale to the waters of that impetuous ſtream, which hurried along regardleſs of his plaints: he gathered the lillies of the field; but the lillies were not ſo fair as his *Annabella*, nor the fragrance of the bluſhing roſe ſo ſweet as her breath; the lambs were not ſo innocent, nor the ſound of the labor on the green half ſo melodious as her voice. Time, however, has joined *Florio* and *Annabella* in the fetters of wedlock, and the plaints of the ſwain are now changed. The deluſion of the enchantment is now vaniſhed, and what he but lately conſidered as the only object worthy of his ſublunary purſuit, he now contemplates with coolneſs, indifference, and diſguſt: enjoyment has metamorphoſed the *roſe* into a *nettle*.

Erneſtus, contrary to his inclinations, was compelled by his parents to marry the amiable *Clara*, whoſe ſenſe, tenderneſs, and virtues, ſoon fixed the heart of the roving *Erneſtus*; and what at firſt gave him pain and diſguſt, by degrees became familiar, pleaſing, and delightful, the *nettle* was here changed to the *roſe*.

The wandering libertine, who purſues the *roſe* through the unlawful paths of love, who tramples under foot every tender plant that comes within his reach, and who roves from flower to flower, like the bee, only to rob it of its ſweets, will at laſt loſe his way, and, when benighted, be compelled to repoſe on the reſtleſs bed of wounding *nettles*.

The blooming *roſe* is an utter ſtranger to the wilds of ambition, where gloomy clouds perpetually obſcure the beams of the joyful Sun, where the gentle zephyrs never waft through the groves, but diſcordant blaſts are perpetually howling, and where the climate produces only *thorns* and *nettles*.

The *roſe* reaches its higheſt perfection in the garden of induſtry, where the ſoil is neither too luxuriant, nor too much impoveriſhed. Temperance fans it with the gentleſt zephyrs, and health and contentment ſport around it. Here the *nettle* no ſooner makes its appearance, than the watchful eye of prudence eſpies it, and, though it may not

be poſſible totally to eradicate it, it is never ſuffered to reach to any height of perfection.

Since then human life is but a garden, in which weeds and flowers promiſcuouſly ſhoot up and thrive, let us do what we can to encourage the culture of the *roſe*, and guard againſt the ſpreading *nettle*. However barren may be the ſoil that falls to our lot, yet careful and aſſiduous culture will contribute not a little to make the garden at leaſt pleaſing and chearful.

P. M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have obſerved lately a regular ſeries of entertaining eſſays in the Morning Chronicle, many of them on ſuch tranſitory ſubjects as are only adapted to a daily paper, but there are others of a more general nature, which I think worthy a place in your uſeful miſcellany; I ſhall therefore ſelect them occaſionally for your uſe, and I believe I am perfectly in order, as the original plan of magazines was to preſerve ſuch valuable literary pieces from being laid aſide and forgotten with the news of the paſt day or week.

I am, yours, &c.

INSPECTOR.

To the AUTHOR *of the* MISANTHROPE.

"Man of the world! (for ſuch thou wouldſt be called)
"And art thou proud of that inglorious ſtile?
"Proud of reproach? for a reproach it was
"In ancient days." YOUNG.

"*Dear Miſy.*

"AS you ſeem to be, ſeriouſly ſpeaking, a tolerable whimſical—d—d ſtupid ſort of a devil, I wiſh to converſe a little with you for once, but give me none of your *ſentiment*, as you call it—You muſt know, that I am one of the honourable order of *Bucks*—a ſociety that were famous in this metropolis long before you was born, and will be famous after you are hanged, let me tell you that. I am ſorry to ſay it, however, *buckiſm* is on the decline. The time was when the conſtituent qualities of a firſt-rate *blood* were drinking, whoring, and fighting. In thoſe days, I *myſelf* cut a diſtinguiſhed figure, and my lineal deſcent from one of the celebrated *Mohocks* gave me a pre-eminence, which by the bye had fallen to nothing, if I had not been able to ſupport my title by ſtanding on my feet many hours, after my company were decently laid under the table—*Then*, Sir, to finiſh four bottles of port, or ſix of claret, was thought becoming a man of merit—*Then*, Sir, to keep half a ſcore of wenches was ſome recommendation; and to kick a waiter out of the window, or knock down a watchman, was—O! d—me it was *life*—But now-a-days, your ſneaking pig-tail puppies are fit for no one purpoſe in the universe, that I know of, but to ſpend their money and their conſtitutions, in gaming houſes that have no character, and with jades that can ſcarcely be viewed without diſguſt. In my day a *buck* knew ſomething beyond the drawing of a cork, or the ſhuffling of the cards—*now* your *faſhionables* are errant pedants in their circumſcribed limits, as formerly a ſcholar was in books. Talk of any thing but obſcenity, and they are as dumb as the giants in Guildhall—Offer them a heaty glaſs, and half a bottle finiſhes the career—propoſe a wench, and they immediately refer you to their ſurgeon whether they can comply or no—make a motion to ſtorm the round houſe; 'O *dear no—'pon' onner—I like to ſleep a whole ſkin; beſides my uncle is a common-council man.*' In ſhort, the only ſymptom of ſpirit they have, is in bragging of feats which they never performed, and of debauching women which they never ſaw—*We* again, to be ſure, were ſad dogs among the women, but we never would rob a woman of her honour—No, no—we may keep a perſon in priſon, you know, though we would not chuſe to be the firſt in putting them there—Beſides *dreſs* is ſo much altered at preſent, that I had as ſoon go naked, as go in the faſhion. In the weſt end of the town now the faſhion is, that every one dreſs as they incline. Hence fancy and ſhape are by many conſulted. Go beyond Temple Bar, and, mercy on me! what a falling off! *cits*, wives, and daughters all in an uniform—great broad hoops better fitted to create deformity than give a grace to the perſon, And yet

you

ung fellows, the arranteſt puppies ire, are to a man, with long tailed ats—wide breeches—or tapering like ſugar loaf; they walk with their toes rned inwards—their hands ſtuffed o their pockets, not unlike a fowl a ſpit, or elſe they carry a piece of ze in their hands about the ſize of a x candle; and then their d—d *half ce countenances!* as Mr. Gage calls em. Every woman they meet in the reets muſt ſubmit to be ſtared at, like . Paul's before the eyes of a clown; d if they put a modeſt woman out of ountenance, "*It's a d—n'd good joke, fit it,*" and retailed next Sunday at ery ſhilling ordinary betwixt Hamp-ead and Hackney. *White hats*, thank eaven, are beginning to diſappear; hough, for my part, I never was much n enemy to them. One aſked me, metime ago, if I had weak eyes, that wore a white hat? No. Do you ink them more becoming than black? o. Do you think them cooler? No. hy the devil, then, do you wear one? om VANITY; and give me leave to ll you Mr. Miſanthrope, it will do redit to the veracity of many, if they knowledge this to be the true mo-ive. "Honeſty is the beſt policy;" t that's a moral, and d—n morality, y I. Pray conſider theſe things; re-mmend a bottle and wench, and by l means cry down aping the manners people of quality. If you'll meet at the cannon, I'll *hide the horſe* for bottle with you, being, with the moſt vereign contempt,

your's,

JESSAMY RANGER."

Here, now, my readers may have a ecimen of a principled rake, one that s good ſenſe, that abuſes it; one that n hate the ridiculous, but loves the icious. His mind ſeems in a divided ate, and the one half is as much de-ded by bad company, as the other is proved by experience, As he has ggeſted a hint, I ſhall not refuſe to ke it.

Faſhion is a foe which I have no clination to combat with, becauſe, hen I have defeated it with argu-nts drawn from reaſon, it may be retorted on me, that I triumph without a victory. Beſides, how cruel would it be to deprive a very great proportion of *cits* of their ſole employment, and a greater number of their ſole ſtudy? Really, when the enemies of white hats made ſo much oppoſition to them, they did not conſider that they were doing all in their power to hurt the ſale, conſequently the ſeller of theſe articles. For my part, let the pretty gentlemen wear white hats or yellow ones if they incline; let them uſe thoſe bits of cane with which they at preſent hop 'twixt Temple-Bar, and White-chapel; nay let them go farther and purchaſe the *Jartiers à la Veſtris*, lately advertiſed; let them viſit every bagnio in town, and debauch every woman they meet. Since theſe are the only arts they are fit for, and the only employments they prize. A muſty book-worm like me, may deſpiſe all this, but what of that? I ſhall be told I know nothing of the world. I have no *gout*; ten to one but I am a *bore*, a *queer* or a *put*, or ſomething elſe, *whom nobody knows*. Faſhion has too long domineered over this country not to be very near its end. It has dethroned reaſon and taſte, and if indulged beyond a certain degree, unavoidably makes a man, a fool or a profligate. Perſonal beauty is its profeſſed object, yet there is nothing by which perſonal beauty ſuffers more. A fine woman is compelled to bury her ſhape in a dreſs deſigned only to conceal the *defects* of nature, and a handſome young fellow, hurts both his appearance and his character by complying with the folly and caprice of *vanity* or *intereſt*; two qualities that are the parents of faſhion, for *intereſt* dictates, ond *vanity* obliges to obey. Faſhion however, may ſafely be the idol of the *rich*, but where fortune is wanting, the prepoſſeſſion is a dangerous one. I wiſh that henceforth young ..... would not oblige us to transfer the ſatires on womens dreſs to themſelves, and that women may make it their object to engage our affections on ſomething more valuable than *fortune*, *faſhion* or *features*.

G.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A preface is wanting to the great volumes of debates which the ſeſſion of parliament, now on the eve of opening muſt produce. For ſo critical is the ſituation of public affairs, that it requires no gift of prophecy to foretell, that nothing but a cordial union, not only in the council but in parliament, of the ableſt men amongſt us, without diſtinction of parties, can ſave us from dwindling into an inconſiderable people, limited in power, circumvented in commerce, and impoveriſhed in revenue. That the preſent ſyſtem of adminiſtration, let who will be the adminiſtrators, cannot laſt much longer is evident to every ſenſible man in the kingdom. Yet, Sir, there are thouſands who daily applaud it, and ſeem ready to ſacrifice their all in its ſupport.

To open the eyes therefore of the deluded, I have acted the part of a good ſteward, by bringing in, and laying before the public a liſt of the debts contracted by the managers of their eſtates; and I hope whoever caſts an eye over them, will ſtand in need of no oration either in the Houſe of Commons, or out of it, to convince him that the American war is the moſt fatal calamity that this nation can labour under. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

A CONSTANT READER.

Monday, Nov. 26, 1781.

An account of the Perpetual TAXES *laid on ſince the commencement of the War with* AMERICA.

(Compound produce per annum.)

1776.		
Stamps on deeds	30,000	
Ditto on newſpapers	18,000	
Ditto on cards	6,000	
Addit. duty on coaches	29,000	
		73,000
1777.		
Tax on ſervants	105,000	
Stamps	55,000	
Additional duty on glaſs	45,000	
Duty on ſales by auction	37,000	
		242,000
1778:		
Tax upon houſe rents	264,000	
Addit. duty on wines	72,000	
		336,000
1779.		
A tax upon taxes viz. an addit. ſurcharge of 5 per c. on cuſtoms and exciſe	314,000	
A tax upon poſt horſes	164,000	
		478,000
1780.		
An add. tax upon malt	310,000	
Ad. duty on Britiſh low wines	20,617	
Ditto on Britiſh ſpirits	34,557	
Ditto on Brandy	35,310	
Dito on Rum	70,958	
Second ad. duty on wines	72,000	
Add. duty on coals exported	12,899	
Ad. 5 per cent. on the abovelaid taxes	46,193	
Ad. duty upon ſalt	69,000	
Ad. ſtamp duties	21,000	
Duty on licenſes to ſell tea	9,082	
		701,...
1781.		
Five per cent. on exciſe, except malt, ſoap, candles, and hides	150,000	
Diſcount of the cuſtoms	167,000	
Tobacco 1d. 3 farthings per pound	61,000	
Sugar halfpenny per. pound	326,000	
Duty on paper	100,000	
Ditto on Almanacks,	10,000	
		814,...
		2,644,...

F

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentleman.

(A Continuation from our laſt Magazine, page 528.)

CHAPTER III.

IT is no matter, ſaid I to myſelf, tripping it up ſtairs after a pretty little gypſey of a landlady—it is no matter, ſaid I; I fancy it will be pretty much the ſame a hundred years hence, whether I give eleven or twelve ſhillings a week for my lodging.—

—I beſeech your worſhips to beſtow a few minutes attention upon this matter.

O! ye, who dive into the inmoſt receſſes of the human heart, and when ye come out again publiſh to the world, liſt of paſſions they never felt, of motives by which they were never actuated, O! ye metaphyſicians, ye philoſophers—ye maxim-writers—and lawgivers—and ye who waſte your precious time and your ſtill more precious health in midnight reſearches for the improvement of an ungrateful world—attend, I beſeech you, to the ſtory of the landlady and her white ſtockings:—contemplate—contemplate, and when you have thought for a day and a half right forwards, come and tell me your opinions.—The journey, for I cannot ſuppoſe you would be ſo imprudent as to riſk your lives and your health upon the water, beſides it would be inconſiſtent with the grandeur and dignity of your functions;—the journey, I ſay, would enliven your ſpirits, ſervated perhaps by ſtudy, or imbibed by vexations, increaſe your natural juices, and give every nerve and tendon about you its full force and vigour.—I am to be found at a little old brick houſe exactly oppoſite the new rooms—enquire for the gentleman in a ſcarlet coat with a white collar, black ſilk waiſtcoat and a black pair—no, no, my predeceſſor has been tried and condemned for that already—a pair of black ſilk breeches.

Well, gentlemen, what have you reaſoned upon?—but you need not tell me I can read it in your looks—not one of you has been able to diſcover the leaſt analogy (logically ſpeaking) between my running up ſtairs, cluttering like hey-go-mad, and the act of giving a ſhilling a week more for my lodgings than it is poſſible I might get them for.——

—Now, it is as plain as the noſe upon my face, for I have ſtill noſe enough left, notwithſtanding a moſt deſperate cut which I received from a Dutchman at Milan, for inveighing in my wild manner rather too freely againſt the abominable cuſtom of wearing a dozen pair of breeches, and thereby provoking half a ſcore *filles de joye*, amongſt whom was his own, into a moſt immoderate fit of laughter; notwithſtanding all this, I ſay, and ſome other misfortunes which befall us men of ſpirit and adventure in getting through the world, I have ſtill noſe enough left to do juſtice to ſuch a compariſon—but now I am loſt, and therefore it were better to begin this ſentence over again.

Now, it is as plain as the noſe in my face to any man of the leaſt experience in theſe matters, that if I had walked up ſtairs leiſurely and ſoberly, like my Lord Chancellor of England into his ſeat, or a biſhop into his pulpit, leaning with one hand upon my ſtick and with the other upon the balluſter, with no other proſpect before me than the landing place and no other hope than that of getting a good lodging, 'twas fifty to one but I had ſtood wrangling and haggling with my landlady about a paltry ſhilling or two till we had both of us loſt our comfort and our tempers into the bargain. As matters went at preſent 'twas next to an impoſſibility that I ſhould act in any other manner than I did.——

—Flying, an't pleaſe your worſhips, that is to ſay, running as faſt as your legs can carry you, is a moſt excellent remedy for a man of dejected ſpirits.—I never in my life ran 20 yards together without ſtopping, but I always found my ſpirits in a higher key by at leaſt a note and a half than they were before. For this reaſon, whenever I find my ſpirits are about to play me a ſlippery trick and leave me to myſelf, I inſtantly ſet off with a bound of two yards

length, and then with a hop, ſtep, and a jump, friſk it away in ſo merry and fanciful a mood, that Euphroſyne herſelf, ſhould ſhe come in my way, would deign a ſmile at the juſtice of the imitation.——

—From all this your worſhips are to conclude, that it was impoſſible I ſhould pay leſs for my lodgings than I did.

—Now I would freely give a away my green ivory ink-horn, which my uncle, the Reverend Roderic Clement, made me a preſent of for the firſt letter that I ever made, which firſt letter, be it known unto you, was no other than the letter C, for having an unaccountable averſion in my nature to ſtraight lines, I could as ſoon have made an alphabet as an A, and B, on account of the ſtraight line in its back was almoſt as bad, but C was ſo well ſuited to the natural obliquity of my temper, that I hit it off with a flouriſh before even my writing maſter could have ſuſpected that I had the pen in my hand. I would freely, I ſay, give away this inkſtand, which by the by, I would not part with upon any other pretence or occaſion whatſoever, but the preſent caſe is ſo very preſſing a one that I cannot withhold the offer, to any man who would candidly take me by the hand and lead me out of the labyrinths and perplexities in which I am involved.—

—It is a great misfortune, not only to authors in particular but to the whole ſtate of literature in general, that a man no ſooner ſits down to write a book, whether for inſtruction or amuſement 'tis not much matter, but he is inſtantly preſented with a hundred and fifty roads, all leading the ſame way, and by every one of which he might reaſonably expect to effect his purpoſe: —this is my ſituation at preſent; and was it not for the conſolation which I receive from a firm aſſurance of the reader's good nature and fellow feeling in this matter, I would inſtantly ſet off for London, and leave my pen to be taken up by ſome more fortunate adventurer.—There are three ſeveral things which ought to be done before we can proceed a ſtep farther: I know I have to write an account of an interview with Sophia, the lady whom I have frequently mentioned before, to go to the aſſembly which has been open this hour, and to digeſt the hiſtory of Francis;—and I know no more than my heels which of theſe I ought to d firſt.—Pſha! what a compariſon!— deſtroys the aſſertion it was intended t illuſtrate, for my heels love dancin exceedingly well and would fain b kicking it away at the rooms—an therefore a dancing we will go, we' go, and a dancing we will go—an truſt to Heaven for a partner.

THE ASSEMBLY.

Tol de rol ti, tol de rol ti, tol d rol, la ti, &c. &c. What a bewitch ing thing is muſick!—Fara diddle, Fa ra diddle, Fara diddle dum.—I ha been here but five minutes, and thoug I have but nine and twenty guine and ſome odd ſilver in the world, m ſpirits are in as high a flow as if I ha been appointed to a place of 5000 year. O! Clement, Clement! unha py, imprudent Clement!—born to be t ſport of fortune, thy ſpirits are ela or depreſſed by the ſlighteſt blaſts o her favour or neglect;—this mome the ſcraping of a fiddler, or a ſmile fro ſome beloved female, lifts thee to th ſkies! the next a look of contempt o neglect levels thee with the earth. Yet why moralize—why repine at th ſenſibility which diſtinguiſhes m from brutes?

—Sweet ſenſibility! ſource of ev joy that can warm the heart or enno the mind— offſpring of elegance a ſympathy conjoined, hail!—From t gentler, nobler paſſions ſpring a bea teous race, deſerving more the name virtues than of paſſions—enraptu love—meek charity—kind friendſhi and pity "dropping ſoft the ſad pleaſing tear."—Dear lovely gift Heaven! which erſt a pitying God barbarous man beſtowed, to check paſſions and refine his grief!——

——Heavens! what a lucky adv ture! 'Tis Charles Bolton, the co panion and friend of my youth;— often have we ſtrayed together al the mazes of claſſic literature, and w the labours of the day have loaded youthful minds with cares, we h loſt them all in the contemplation the elegance of an Abingdon, maſterly execution of a Young, or provokingly humourous talents of Edwin. It is not to be wondered if minds thus accuſtomed to the v of the moſt romantic and heroic actio and perpetually engaged in ſim purſuits, ſhould have contracted a

gard for each other, originating perhaps in a ſimilarity of ideas, and ſtrengthened by the warmth of friendſhip and eſteem.—Our hearts were ever open to the little cares and diſtreſſes of each other, and the ſame things became objects of averſion or regard with the one, as they were eſteemed or deſpiſed by the other. It is now near a twelvemonth ſince he left the univerſity of which I am a member, and from that time to this our friendſhip has been kept up by a conſtant and ſincere correſpondence between us; yet this meeting is as unexpected as it is welcome.—What a ſuitable ſupplement to an Eſſay on Senſibility!—I did not underſtand, Mr. Clement, that you were writing an eſſay at all. No matter, madam; I had begun to throw out the ſentiments of my heart upon the ſubject, which is very near the ſame thing;—but I cannot ſtop to argue this matter with you now, for my friend is leading up a dance at the other end of the room, and as my ſpirits are raiſed to the higheſt point of ſober and moderate joy, if I could find a partner to accompany me I would join in it and ſurprize him with my preſence.—A partner—a partner, a kingdom for a partner—And pray, Mr. Clement, what is this kingdom which you are ſo ready to diſpoſe of—Tut, Sir, I am king of all thoſe honeſt unthinking Thandean people, who can be content to forget their cares and their grievances in laughter and good-fellowſhip, and what's more, I am reſolved to retain my authority (notwithſtanding the offer which I imprudently made juſt now) till I can find ſome one as willing to take it as I am to keep it; for I maintain it again and again, that there is nothing in this world more in a man's power than mirth, and that it requires only the will to be as merry and as joyous as *Momus* the laughing philoſopher of old, or *Rabelais* or *Cervantes* or any other of the *beaux eſprits* of modern times—as to the wit indeed that is another affair—and therefore I am reſolved, ſo long as it ſhall pleaſe the world to ſuffer this authority to remain in my hands, to write careleſsly, and as far as in me lies, merrily on, in deſpite of all the review—no, the very word is ſuch an antidote to mirth, eſpecially to the mirth of an author, that I would not finiſh it, although the want of the laſt ſyllable ſhould be the cauſe of diſpute and vexation to the commentators to the end of the world. (What vanity, Clement, to ſuppoſe that thy book ſhouldſt ever be the cauſe of uneaſineſs to the learned, when 'tis fifty pounds to a cherry ſtone that not one of them will deign to look farther than the title page) and I beſeech your worſhips when you come to this paſſage to take your pens from your ears and eraſe it out of the book—I would do it myſelf, but as it is an invariable rule with me never to ſcratch out any thing which has once been written, your worſhips will excuſe my freedom—I have found a partner—a lady with whom I had the pleaſure of dancing at this place laſt ſummer was as much at a loſs for a partner as myſelf, ſo we footed up and down to the tune of "I will not have the miniſter with all his godly looks," &c. &c.—But before the lady and I had ſettled the matter, and reached the upper end of the room, my friend and his lady had withdrawn to one of the benches on the ſide of it: I thought there was an air of reſpectful familiarity in his addreſs to her which ſeemed to ſay, that their acquaintance was of longer date than to have been contracted at a watering place.—The lady was of the firſt order of fine forms, there was an elegant ſimplicity, and an eaſy affability about her, which could only be the produce of a mind endued by nature or refined by education. As their converſation ſeemed to be an intereſting one to themſelves, I was unwilling to interrupt them, and therefore, after having conducted my lady and her companion to their homes, I returned *il penſeroſo* to my own rooms.

—A ſolitary return to one's own home, after having partaken of the mirth of company, or joined in the feſtivity of a dance, is always productive of unpleaſureable ſenſations in the mind; and I was a fool for doing ſo.—Francis ſoon ſaw by my face, that all was not well within—inſtead of the careleſs alacrity of countenance, and fleetneſs of ſtep, with which I was wont to fly up the ſtairs, I aſcended them like a criminal—my heart was heavy within me.—When Francis brought in ſupper, he ſaid, if I pleaſed, he would tell me an accident which had juſt happened in the town: ſo while he waited upon me, he related a ſtory which he

ſaid had engaged the attention of every body in the town who had hearts to feel for the ſorrows or happineſs of their fellow creatures.

It ſeemed, that about three years ago, there had ſubſiſted a connexion between the daughter of an innkeeper of Margate and a young man who had the care of conducting one of the Hoys to and from London, which, on account of the remarkable and affectionate ſincerity of the parties, had attracted the notice of the whole country thereabouts: and that when every thing was ſettled between the friends of the young people, and the marriage day agreed upon, the young man was carried on board a tender then lying in the roads, by the lieutenant of a preſs gang who had formerly made his addreſſes to the intended bride. From the tender he was removed, notwithſtanding the intreaties of his friends and ſeveral of the moſt reſpectable people in the neighbourhoud, on board a ſhip which had been ordered to a ſtation in the Eaſt-Indies, from whence (here Francis drew his hand along his cheek) an't pleaſe your honour 'twas fifty to one whether he ever returned or no. That during all this time the girl had done nothing but mourn and cry for the loſs of her lover, and though ſhe was reckoned one of the beſt dancers in thoſe parts, had never been ſeen at a dance or any other place of rural mirth and feſtivity ſince his departure; and when ſhe had juſt given him over for loſt, and had abandoned herſelf to the conſuming hand of deſpair, behold her lover by an unexpected removal from one ſhip to another, arrives in the roads and ſends his miſtreſs word, that he will meet her in the evening at ſeven o'clock upon the ſands. Upon this occaſion the bride had arrayed herſelf in the white cloaths which ſhe had prepared againſt the former day of marriage, and with half a dozen females of her own age, adorned with ribbands, and a great concourſe of friends and others (for their diſtreſſes had intereſted the whole town in their favour) proceeded to meet the bridegroom; and thus they welcomed him to his home, his love, and his country.

——A ſtory of this kind, in which innocence is ſhewn triumphing over malice, and the machinations of art falling under the powerful hand of virtue, cannot fail to excite pleaſant reflections in the mind; and the mind thus ſatisfied with an honeſt pleaſure, acquires a conſolatory tranquillity, which is, for a time, ſuperior to the grief of paſt misfortune or the ſollicitude of future evil.—My affliction was but a ſlight one, 'twas only the want of company, and I retired to reſt, as I uſually do, in good ſpirits, and in peace and good humour with the whole world ——

——I believe it was predeſtined by the fates, long before I was brought into the world, that I ſhould never accompliſh any action, good, bad, or indifferent, which I had purpoſed and intended a day before-hand—elſe it never could have gone with me ſo ſcurvily as it has.—It has been a reſolution with me, almoſt coeval with the work itſelf, that whenever, in obedience to the calls of nature, I ſhould be obliged to lay myſelf and all the other heroes and heroines of the piece fairly aſleep, that then and not before I would write a chapter upon ſleep: without the leaſt view to any credit or reputation to be gained by the compoſition of the chapter aforeſaid, but merely to keep up in the mind of the reader ſome faint and profitable reſemblance of the time which muſt neceſſarily be allowed for a man to ſleep in, by engaging his attention upon ſome other objects; and thus to preſerve that propriety and unity of time which in a work of this dramatic nature and tendency is abſolutely neceſſary for the ſupport and well-being of the whole.—I will write the chapter, ſaid I to myſelf, as I was getting into bed, while I am at breakfaſt tomorrow morning.—But, alas, I could as eaſily write a chapter upon Prudence, or Moderation, or the art of ſaving money, or any other modeſt and well ſeeming virtue:—and yet it is abſolutely neceſſary that ſomething ſhould be written upon the ſubject, not only for the ſake of anſwering the purpoſe aforeſaid, but alſo that whenever I ſhall fall aſleep in future, your worſhips may not want wherewithal to amuſe yourſelves till I ſhall get out of bed again, and therefore I ſhall leave the following blank in my work, in which I deſire your worſhips will inſert as much learning and ſoporific knowledge as your own memories or imaginations can ſupply you with, allowing at the ſame time, the

any of your worſhips ſhall find your-
ves ill-inclined to the compoſition of
ch a chapter, you ſhall have full leave
d licence to inſert in its ſtead a quo-
ion from any author, antient or mo-
rn, whoſe works have been admitted
d approved of by the learned.

REFLECTIONS ON SLEEP.

The firſt thing I did in the morning,
r I had got my breakfaſt and dreſſed
ſelf, was to pay a viſit to Sophia,
eeable to an appointment which I
de with her at an interview, of
ich, was it not for the ſtrange and
verſe order of things throughout
whole work, I ſhould have given
account long ago.—I found her
ing in a genteel undreſs, at the ſide
a little table upon which were placed
e books and letters; at the other
d of the room ſat an old officer, her
cle, cloſe to the window, with his
ctacles in one hand and a pair of
mpaſſes in the other, poring over
e maps which were ſpread upon a
le before him.—He did not perceive
at firſt, but when I was introduced
him, by his niece, he roſe and with
greateſt affability and politeneſs in
world told me that he was happy
eeting a gentleman, to whom his
ce, he underſtood, was indebted for
many civilities.—One uſually finds
ething highly intereſting in the per-
of an old officer—the eaſy and
e method of addreſs which their
g acquaintance with the world may
urally be ſuppoſed to have taught
m, and the reſpect which we cannot
p entertaining for a man who has
t his youth and his vigour in fight-
the battles of his country, prepoſ-
s us powerfully in his favour; and
the entertainment which we may rea-
ſonably expect from his converſation
excites at leaſt the deſire of his ac-
quaintance.—The room was furniſhed
in a ſtyle ſuitable to the diſpoſition of
its owner—over the chimney hung an
old ſilver-hilted ſword, the blade of
which the owner aſſured us was of a
moſt excellent temper, and juſt under
it an old faſhioned firelock that ſeemed
to have ſeen ſervice.—Theſe are things
which it is natural in a ſoldier to eſ-
teem, and therefore it is not to be won-
dered at, if with him they are the
moſt valuable pieces of furniture in his
houſe.—After the firſt ceremonials were
over, we ſat down together—the con-
verſation turned upon the ſalutary and
ſurprizing effects of the ſea-air and ſea-
bathing in thoſe parts:—Sophia de-
clared ſhe thought ſhe could almoſt
perceive the benefit of a ſea-voyage
already, the hopes of which had induced
her to try it; and we all agreed,
that the mirth, and freedom from the
little cares of the world which prevailed
there, was a powerful remedy for ma-
ny of the diſeaſes of the human con-
ſtitution.—At length we took notice of
the alarm which the appearance of the
combined fleets on our coaſts ſome time
paſt ſpread throughout the nation, in-
ſomuch that many were deterred from
viſiting the ſea-ſhore, on that very ac-
count.—The officer ſaid, he was per-
ſuaded it was an event moſt devoutly
to be wiſhed for, as it might prove the
means of putting an end to the preſent
unhappy war—Engliſhmen, ſaid he,
fighting upon their own ground, would
diſpute every inch of it to the utmoſt,
and the event muſt be a total overthrow
and capture of our enemies.—Here the
old gentleman looked at his watch, and
declaring that he had an appointment
that morning with a brother officer to
take a view of the new guns which had
been lately placed upon the fort, he left
us with an aſſurance that he would re-
turn in leſs than an hour. At firſt we
diſcourſed of various and indifferent
matters, till at length the converſation
returning to the ſubject of her own
health, I ſlightly hinted to Sophia the
promiſe which ſhe had made, of grati-
fying me with a recital of her ſtory.—
She then told me a tale, which pleaſed
me ſo exceedingly, that I took my
leave as ſoon as decency would permit,
and hurried home to tell it my readers

while

while the impreſſion is ſtill freſh on my memory.——

——But firſt there is a ſmall matter that will not detain us two minutes, which it is abſolutely neceſſary to ſettle with the reader, before we can go a ſtep farther, when that is done we will proceed as faſt as my pen which governs me will permit.

—The reader and I having travelled together for the ſpace of 50 miles and upwards, are now ſo thoroughly acquainted with each other, and the reader eſpecially has ſo perfect a knowledge of my temper—abilities—opinions—and manners, that it would be unpardonable in me to conceal from him any thing which might tend to his information concerning either my work or myſelf. It is on this account that I take the trouble to aſſure him, that though from divers amorous expreſſions and other marks of admiration, ſcattered up and down, he may have had the vanity and the preſumption to conclude, that I am in love, yea over head and ears in love, yet that my love for the lady of whom he has ſo often read in the courſe of this work, and of whom he is likely to read much more, is neither more nor leſs, but exactly in ſuch ſort as the love (now mind the meaning of the word) which I bear to his holineſs the pope, or any one of the archbiſhops or biſhops in theſe or any other dominions in Chriſtendom. 'Tis true indeed I admire the beauty and elegance of the lady, I admire too the profuſe rotundity of his holineſs, I adore the delightful ſenſibility depicted in the countenance of the former, I revere the dignified gravity and awful importance of phiz ſo ſtrongly marked on the brows of the latter: but all this I hope your worſhip will believe is without the leaſt deſire of poſſeſſing either the one or the other. Not that I would have you ſuppoſe that the lady was not an object of concupiſcence, or that ſhe wanted beauty or ſenſe; I have told you, Madam, that ſhe poſſeſſed both theſe in a very eminent degree; or that I am proof againſt the ſhafts of love and inſenſible of every tender feeling: no, Madam, it has been my misfortune or my bleſſing, call it which you pleaſe, to have been in love all my life; and that not with any one individual, but with the whole ſex; and ſo fully convinced am I of the utility of this ſtate, and of the happin which attends it, that I beſeech great giver of all things, that whene my heart ſhall ceaſe to feel, or judgement be weak enough to conde the moſt tender of all paſſions, he will ſnatch me from a world of which I no longer a worthy member, and lay me in the duſt a more proper receptacle for my inſenſibility.—But there are times and ſeaſons, Madam, in which not Venus herſelf with her whole train of charms, incitements, blandiſhments and allurements could captivate me, and in ſuch a mood was I then; beſides, the deſtinies, ſeeing that I was at that time engaged in writing for the edification and improvement of mankind, and weighing in their own minds the conſequences which might ariſe from ſo violent an affection, out of pure compaſſion to the world, and pity for the numerous errors and tranſgreſſions of it, had reſolved to put off the time of my captivity till a more favourable opportunity: but it is plain enough I ſee, that this cannot be long prolonged and whenever it does happen, woe be to the callous and unfeeling who ſteel their hearts againſt the dictates of nature, and then deride others for feeling to which they are ſtrangers! for I ſhall bring ſuch a peal in their ears, that like Midas they ſhall hear their own failings repeated at the corner of every ſtreet and turning in the metropolis.—Heaven defend me!—if I go on at this rate ſtopping at every hundred yards to clear up ſomething that happened an hour ago, it would puzzle the moſt calculator of them all to tell me when I ſhall get to the end of my voyage. I verily believe if I was to go on a little farther in the line which I am now in I ſhould fall into the definition and examination of what love is, and from thence I might get to the diſtinction of love from friendſhip, and that might lead me to the inquiry of whether it is or is not the cauſe of jealouſy, and then the lord have mercy upon us all, for I ſhould have all the metaphyſicians about my ears in an inſtant, and they would ſo be-peſter me with their ſearches into the nature of the heart and the mind, that—egad—I'll think no more about it but proceed ſtraightforward to the

St

STORY OF SOPHIA.

Yet, upon reflection, I know better
n to croud ſuch a ſtory as this into
fag end of a long chapter;—it ſhall
re for the entertainment of next
nth, when if God give me but health
and ſpirits, I will write another chapter, with a ſtory in it that will, I foreſee, be of more ſervice to me than all the reſt of my work put together.——

(To be continued.)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XVI.

(Continued from our Magazine for October laſt, p. 467.)

THE reign of Richard I. King of England, who ſucceeded his fa- Henry II. A. D. 1189, affords few intereſting domeſtic events, the eateſt part of his time being ſpent in eign countries, that we may proceed our propoſed review of the tranſac- ns of the other powers of Europe ring the *twelfth* century, without aking into the thread of the Britiſh ſtory at this æra, more eſpecially as ſhall have occaſion to introduce e of the moſt ſtriking events of chard's life, in diſcuſſing the affairs the German empire.

OF GERMANY.

We have already brought down our ſtory of this country to the reign of Emperor, Henry V. who died in ; and whoſe widow, the Empreſs ud, daughter of Henry II. of Eng- diſtinguiſhed herſelf in the Britiſh als by maintaining her claim to the gliſh throne againſt Stephen. The peror leaving no iſſue, a free election k place, and Lothario Duke of Sax- was raiſed to the imperial throne, but without oppoſition from Conrad Frederick, nephews to Henry V. the thunders of the Vatican ſoon liged them to lay down their arms, e Honorius II. having excommuni- ed them. In 1126, Lothario at the d of an army entered Italy and con- ered Milan where he was crowned: 1128, he took Spires and Ulm, ch had revolted; and upon the aking out of the ſchiſm of Ana- s the anti pope, who drove Inno- II. from Rome; the emperor took s in ſupport of Innocent, and re- ed him to the papal chair in 1132. ſe are the principal tranſactions of reign of Lothario, who died in ; and was ſucceeded by Conrad Duke of Franconia, whoſe elec- was the origin of the two famous factions known by the names of the *Guelphs* and *Gibelines*, factions which for a long time involved Italy in civil wars. The city of *Winſburg* having oppoſed the election of Conrad, he laid ſeige to it and having obliged it to ſurrender at diſcretion, he reſolved to ſpare only the lives of the women, permitting them to take away what effects they could carry, upon which all the married women took their huſbands upon their backs and were preparing to carry them off, when the emperor was ſo ſtruck with this inſtance of female honour and heroiſm, that he granted a general pardon to the men. He afterwards raiſed an army of 100,000 men for a cruſade, was defeated in Paleſtine, and retired to Conſtantinople; in a ſecond expedition he was deſerted by Emanuel, Emperor of the Eaſt, his ally, and having likewiſe loſt his favourite ſon Henry in 1149, he ſpent the ſhort remainder of his days without engaging in any warlike enterpriſe; he died in 1152, and Frederick Barbaroſa his nephew was elected emperor, though he left a ſon, likewiſe named Frederick, a minor.

This emperor is known in hiſtory under the title of Frederick I. He was a prince of an elevated and intrepid mind, and therefore no mercy was to be expected for the people of Italy who had thrown off their dependence on the German empire, and had boldly erected the ſtandard of liberty, and maintained an independent ſtate, even at Rome, the antient ſeat of the imperial government. In 1154, this enterpriſing monarch put himſelf at the head of a powerful army, marched into Italy, ſubdued the revolted cities, puniſhed the chiefs of the ſedition, and after a warm conteſt with Pope Adrian IV. (an Engliſhman) he was crowned at Rome. He acquired an increaſe of dominion by his marriage with Beatrix, heireſs of Renaud Count

of

of Burgundy, her dowry being the kingdom of Arles. Yet neither his increaſe of power nor his fame in arms could deter Adrian from attempting to maintain the uſurped authority of the Popes over temporal princes. His legate publickly aſked this queſtion at Beſancon. "Of whom does the emperor, hold the empire, if it is not of our lord the pope?" A Count Palatine drew his ſword againſt this audacious legate, but the emperor appeaſed the tumult, and afterwards acted with ſo much vigour, and was ſo ſteadily ſupported by the ſtates of Germany, that in 1158, Adrian was obliged to alter his language, and to efface the picture of a conſecration of a former emperor, having an inſcription aſſerting, that he was a vaſſal of the Pope. On the other hand, the civilians of Boulogne (a city then become famous for the ſtudy of the Roman law) judging of every thing from the code of Juſtinian, which had been diſcovered at *Amalfi*, laid it down as a principle, "that the will of the emperor had the force of a law," and likewiſe gave him the empire of the whole world. Frederick by nature ambitious, adopted this fallacious opinion, and ſoon found he had been duped by flatterers. The Lombards rebelled againſt the Emperor *of the whole world*, who, in the year 1162, having taken and razed *Milan* cauſed it to be ploughed up and ſown with ſalt; but this ſeverity did not ſubdue the ſpirit of revolt. The Milaneſe rebuilt their walls, and to inſult the emperor, they erected another city calling it Alexandria, in honour of Pope Alexander III. the reigning pontiff, whom the emperor oppoſed at his election, ſetting up Victor IV. as anti-pope, who for a time prevailed againſt Alexander and obliged him to quit the ſee. The quarrel between Alexander and the emperor was in the end highly diſadvantageous to the latter, for the other ſovereign ſtates of Europe took part with the Pope, particularly the republic of Venice, to whom Alexander in return gave the dominion of the Adriatic Sea (by his Bull) and the annual ceremony of the Doge wedding that Sea, is ſaid to owe its inſtitution to this gift.

Frequent rebellions in Germany encouraged the deſigns of the Italians, who, in 1168, formed the league of Lombardy, which comprehended [illegible] principal towns and cities of Ita[illegible]. The emperor endeavoured to reco[illegible] them, but being defeated, he was obli[illegible] to agree to a truce for ſix years, [illegible] abandon the Anti-pope, Calixtus [illegible], whom he had elected after the deaths of Victor and Paſchal, to ſue for a reconciliation with Pope Alexander, and to receive abſolution from him at Ven[illegible] with circumſtances of humiliation. The ſucceſſors of Alexander; Luc[illegible] III. and Urban III. maintained the papal authority, which their predece[illegible] had uſurped over the emperor, and w[illegible] proceeding to great lengths indeed, w[illegible] the third cruſade engaged their att[illegible] tion to the affairs of the eaſt, where the Sultan Saladine was extending his co[illegible] queſts with aſtoniſhing rapadity. In this fatal cruſade the emperor loſt his life, by imprudently bathing in the river *Salif* (the ancient Cydnus.)

This event happened in 1191, and he was ſucceeded in the imperial throne by his ſon Henry VI. ſurnamed *the Sha*[illegible].

As the cruſades are the only ſubject of hiſtory at this period, and we have already given a curſory account of them in Lecture XIII. (See our Maga[illegible]zine for laſt June p. 277.) we ſhall o[illegible] take notice in this place of the fate of Richard I. K. of England, as it ſta[illegible] connected with the affairs of the Ger[illegible]man empire.

Richard and Philip Auguſtus, King of France, though powerful rivals, uni[illegible] in the cruſade, but when they arri[illegible] in the Holy land, their political jealo[illegible] of each other fruſtrated their deſi[illegible] againſt the infidels; and inſtead of [illegible] tempting to recover Jeruſalem fr[illegible] Saladine, Philip withdrew his for[illegible] and returned home, leaving the b[illegible] then of the war upon Richard, w[illegible] performed prodigies of valour, and a[illegible] defeating Saladine made an honour[illegible] truce with him for three years, in 11[illegible] his affairs requiring his preſence [illegible] England. Unfortunately, he was [illegible] wrecked on his paſſage to Europe, [illegible] being obliged to paſs through part [illegible] Germany in diſguiſe, he was di[illegible] vered by the Duke of Auſtria whom [illegible] had perſonally offended at the ſeig[illegible] Acre, and who for a ſum of money [illegible] livered him up to the Emperor. He [illegible] was at this time in alliance w[illegible] the King of France, who had ava[illegible] himſelf of Richard's abſence to ex[illegible]

e King of England's brother, Prince
hn, to rebel againſt him, and to ſeize
me of Richard's Norman provinces.
he king being held in captivity fifteen
nths, partly through the influence of
ilip, and partly to extort from his
bjects a moſt enormous ranſom, was
length releaſed for one hundred and
y thouſand marks of ſilver. This
ſum the emperor employed in con-
ering Sicily, where he committed
aſſageous acts of cruelty, which it is
id were revenged by his empreſs, a Si-
an princeſs, who poiſoned him in
97. He was ſucceeded by his brother
ilip III. who met with a powerful
al in Otho, Duke of Saxony. Un-
tunately Innocent III. the reigning
pe, ſupported the pretenſions of Otho,
d excommunicated Philip. A civil
r was the conſequence, which involv-
d Germany in anarchy and blood-
d. At length, a peace was concluded,
the marriage of Otho to Philip's
ughter, and he was declared heir to
e empire. Philip did not long ſurvive
e peace, for he was aſſaſſinated by the
unt Palatine in 1208.

As for Richard, King of England,
e remainder of his reign was inglo-
ous, and oppreſſive to his ſubjects, both
his Britiſh and French dominions.
the Archbiſhop of Rouen, who was his
nfeſſor on his death bed, may be be-
ved, pride, covetouſneſs, and luxury
ere his prevailing paſſions, and to the
cond he fell a victim, for he was mor-
lly wounded at the ſiege of the Caſtle of
halons, which he inveſted, and ſwore if
e took it, he would put every man to the
word, becauſe the garriſon refuſed to
eliver up a treaſure found in a field
a peaſant, which properly belonged
the lord of the ſoil, but Richard
aimed it as *Lord Paramount*. His
eath happened in 1199, and he was
ucceeded on the throne of England by
is brother John, with whoſe reign we
hall open the hiſtory of the *thirteenth*
entury in our next lecture.

Of The Eastern, Greek Empire.

In a plan ſo extenſive as that of uni-
verſal hiſtory, frequent references will
e unavoidable; and as they ſerve not
nly to refreſh the reader's memory,
ut to connect the whole in a regular
eries, no apology ſeems neceſſary, ex-
ept to thoſe who have not honoured the
riter with their attention to his lec-
tures from the commencement. His conſtant readers will readily approve his reminding them, that in Lecture X. Vol. XLIX. of our Magazine for the year 1780, the tranſactions of the Eaſtern empire were brought down to the death of Conſtantine XII. in 1067. From this æra to the acceſſion of Alexis I. or Alexius Comnenus, in 1080, five emperors were raiſed to the throne, and precipitately tumbled from it, by weakneſs, treachery, and internal factions. Amidſt ſuch tumultuous revolutions which were only repeated ſcenes of anarchy and cruelty, nothing great or glorious was tranſacted worthy the commemoration of an hiſtorian; but the long reign and wiſe adminiſtration of Alexis I. reſtored tranquility to the ſtate, and rendered the Eaſtern empire again reſpectable in the annals of Europe. An attempt was made by a Norman faction to reſtore Michael VII. a depoſed emperor, but the fortitude of Alexis overcame all difficulties, and having ſilenced all his enemies, he applied himſelf to the mild arts of peace. In 1092, he inſtituted a public academy and an hoſpital for the poor, eſpecially for orphans, and, that a taſte for literature might be revived, he encouraged learned men to ſettle at Conſtantinople. By the perſuaſions of other Chriſtian princes he engaged in the cruſades, but finding that they quarrelled with one another, inſtead of purſuing the common cauſe with unanimity, he wiſely withdrew his forces, and confined his attention, to the well governing of his own dominions. He was bleſſed with a daughter (Anne Comnenus) who has immortalized her name, by her admired hiſtory of her father's reign. This great prince died in 1118, and was ſucceeded by his ſon, John Comnenus, whoſe ambition was boundleſs; he meditated nothing leſs than the conqueſt of Aſia, and the reduction of Venice to a Grecian province. Victory crowned him with laurels in Thrace, where he defeated the Scythians, and inſtituted an annual feaſt to commemorate his ſucceſs. But his invaſion of the Venetian territories ended unfortunately, for the Venetians in repriſal took Rhodes, Chios, Samos, and Leſbos from the Greeks. In 1138, he entered into a war with the Turks, and ravaged their territories; he likewiſe defeated the Hungarians their allies; but when he was preparing for

new expeditions in 1142, he was killed by a poiſoned arrow. EMANUEL COMNENUS, his youngeſt ſon, ſucceeded by the expreſs appointment of the late emperor, who rejected his elder brother for his imbecility. Emanuel was a great politician and a ſubtle hypocrite. In 1147, he purſued the ambitious plans of his father, and even aimed at univerſal monarchy, to attain which he added perfidy to the power of the ſword; for being invited by Conrad III. Emperor of Germany to join him in the cruſade, he promiſed to ſupply Conrad's immenſe army with proviſions, but inſtead of fulfilling his engagements, he delayed the ſuccours, and when he did ſend them, he ordered lime to be mixed with the flour, to deſtroy the conſtitutions of the poor ſoldiers; he is likewiſe accuſed of having given intelligence to the Turks by means of which Conrad's army was cut to pieces. He made war upon the King of Sicily with ſucceſs, and obliged the Sicilians to ſue for peace. In 1167, he wanted to take advantage of the quarrel between Pope Alexander III. and Frederick Barbaroſſa, by propoſing to the Pope an union of the Greek and Latin churches, on condition that the Pope would depoſe Frederick and crown him Emperor of the Weſt, but Alexander refuſed. He then turned his arms againſt Egypt, and plundering every place he ſubdued, he brought home great treaſures from that country. In 1179, he formed an alliance with Louis VII. King of France, by marrying his ſon and ſucceſſor Alexis II. to Agnes Louis's daughter. The following year. he paid the debt of nature, and the empire was again expoſed to bloody revolutions.

ALEXIS II. was a minor, and had reigned only three years, under the guardianſhip of his mother, when they were both ſtrangled by ANDRONICUS COMNENUS, the emperor's couſin, who uſurped the throne and compelled the widow Agnes, then only ten years of age to marry him. A throne acquired by blood, too often is maintained by cruelty and ſlaughter, but in the preſent caſe, they ſerved only to haſten the fall of the tyrant; for ISAAC, ſurnamed *Angelus*, or the *Angel*, for his piety and integrity, being releaſed from the priſon wherein he was confined, by the uſurper, the people proclaimed him emperor, and ſeizing on Andronicus in the midſt of his courtiers, he was dragged from the palace, and laid acroſs the back of a camel, by the enraged populace, who firſt plucked out his eyes, then cut off his hands, and afterwards tore him to pieces. It does not appear from what family the new emperor was deſcended, all we know concerning him is, that during a reign of nine years he governed with equity and moderation, meriting the high ſtation to which he had been raiſed by the people. But not having abilities for war, he ſuffered himſelf to be defeated by Frederick Barbaroſſa, and this diſgrace turned the hearts of his inconſtant ſubjects, who ſuffered his brother to depoſe him, and ſhut him up in a monaſtery. The uſurper took poſſeſſion of the vacant throne by the title of ALEXIS III. in 1195; to maintain his power, he ranſacked the ſhrines of former emperors, and with the booty pacified Henry VI. Emperor of Germany, who had taken up arms to reſtore Iſaac. Prince Alexis, the ſon of Iſaac fled for protection to the Latin Princes, and raiſing a ſtrong party in his favour, the Venetians and the French ſent him with a fleet to take Conſtantinople, which they effected, and Alexis III. ſaving himſelf by flight, Iſaac was reinſtated, together with his ſon, by the title of Alexis IV. but they had ſcarce reigned two months when they were aſſaſſinated in 1204, by ALEXIS DUCAS, ſurnamed *Muzulphus*, whoſe bloody uſurpation brought on a total diſmemberment, and the fall of the Grecian empire. But this great revolution muſt be taken up in the hiſtory of the *thirteenth* century.

OF THE NOTHERN NATIONS.

We traced the origin and gave a ſketch of the early part of the hiſtory of theſe uncivilized countries, in our Magazine for January. *See Lecture* XI. *page* 15. Their rude ſtate, even in the *twelfth* century will not admit of entering into regular details of their national tranſactions, but the moſt ſtriking events ſhall be ſelected in this lecture, which cloſes the courſe for the year 1781; with a recapitulation, and connexion of the diſtinct ſubjects of each lecture with the general plan.

OF POLAND.

The hard fate of BOLESLAUS II. ſtruck ſuch a damp upon the princes of the blood, that his brother

ULADISLAUS

ULADISLAUS I. though he is placed in the regal calendar, abſolutely refuſed the title of king, and governed the ſtate by that of Prince or Duke; he likewiſe took care to conſult the nobles upon all occaſions, to preſerve them from revolt; however he maintained his authority and repelled the Bohemians and Ruſſians who invaded the kingdom.

He was ſucceeded in 1102, by Boleſlaus III. a celebrated hero, who commenced a long and cruel war againſt the Ruſſians. It is a memorable circumſtance, that this prince never took up arms but in defence of the oppreſſed, yet the glory he acquired by his ſignal victories excited the envy of *Sbigneus*, his brother, who engaged the Moravians and the Pruſſians to invade Poland. The Pomeranians likewiſe rebelled againſt him. By his valour and wiſdom, however, he ſubdued all his enemies, and reigned thirty-ſix years, reſpected by foreign nations and beloved by his ſubjects. He was victorious in upwards of forty battles, notwithſtanding which the loſs of one againſt the Ruſſians in 1138 affected him ſo much, that he died of grief the following year, greatly regretted, having been the father of his people, and the arbiter of the north. He left five ſons, and by his will divided his dominions between four of them, with his expreſs orders, that the eldeſt ſhould enjoy ſupremacy over the others. No inheritance being aſſigned for *Caſimir* the *fifth* ſon, an infant in the cradle, his counſellors remonſtrated againſt this apparent neglect, but he replied in the following words, "Do not you know that a chariot mounted upon four wheels muſt have a perſon ſeated upon it to guide it." It is difficult to explain the ſayings of great men upon ſuch important occaſions, after events have happened which might be expected from the diviſions of empire in a family, they are converted into prophecies; ſo hiſtorians have aſſerted, that Boleſlaus by this alluſion meant to intimate that Caſimir would one day poſſeſs all the territories given to his brothers; but if he foreſaw that this would be the natural conſequence of their quarrels for empire, it can hardly be ſuppoſed he would have made ſuch a diviſion of his domains.

ULADISLAUS II. the eldeſt ſon of Boleſlaus, ſucceeded him, but endeavouring to ſeize upon his brother's territories and to tyranniſe over his own people, the nobles depoſed him, and gave the ſovereignty of Poland to BOLESLAUS IV. his next brother, Uladiſlaus fled to the court of the Emperor Conrad III. who levied an army and attempted his reſtoration, but without effect. He was obliged to retire to Sileſia, where Boleſlaus permitted him to maintain a ſeparate government ſubject to Poland, which was inherited by his ſons. Henry, the *third* brother, was ſlain in battle againſt the Pruſſians; and upon the demiſe of Boleſlaus in 1173, MICCESLAUS III. (the fourth brother) ſucceeded, but his tyranny being inſupportable, the ſenate depoſed him in the *fourth* year of his reign.

CASIMIR II. ſurnamed the *Juſt*, the *fifth* brother was elected, and to ſhew his moderation, he intreated the ſenate to reſtore Micceſlaus, but in vain. Yet a deſperate faction ſupported Micceſlaus at Cracow, while Caſimir was engaged in a war with the Ruſſians. This rebellion gave him ſome trouble, but being victorious over his foreign enemies, his brother was induced to lay down his arms and ſollicit a pardon. Caſimir then ſubdued the Pruſſians and obliged them to pay tribute to him, and paſſed the remainder of his days in peace. He died in 1194, and was ſucceeded by LESCUS V. his infant ſon, under the tuiton of his mother; MICCESLAUS and his party availed themſelves of the minority to raiſe freſh commotions in the kingdom, and they ſo far prevailed that the queen regent reſigned the government to Micceſlaus, upon condition that his nephew ſhould reign after him. Revolution upon revolution now ſucceeded. Micceſlaus, reſtored in 1200, was depoſed a few months after, and Leſcus reſtored, but, upon ſome diſguſt taken by the Palatine of Cracovia to the queen's conduct, Micceſlaus was reinſtated in 1202, and died the ſame year. He was ſucceeded by his ſon, Uladiſlaus III. whoſe government being entirely ſupported by the diſcontented Palatine of Cracovia, Uladiſlaus, upon his death, reſigned it, and Leſcus in 1206, was for the third time peaceably reſtored. Here we ſhall drop the hiſtory of Poland, and proceed to that

OF SWEDEN.

By reference to Lecture XI. it will be found that we cloſed our laſt account

of this kingdom with the death of Halſtan in 1080. His ſon Philip inherited the crown, and the virtues of his father, he enjoyed a peaceable reign and died in 1100.

INIGO II. his ſon, ſucceeded, and was diſtinguiſhed by the mildneſs of his temper and his piety. But neither his clemency nor his juſtice could ſecure him from the conſpiracy of the Oſtrogoths, who wanted to ſee a warlike prince upon the throne, that they might ſhake off the Swediſh yoke; with this view they ſeized upon the perſon of Inigo, ſhut him up in a monaſtery, and without waiting for the conſent of the other provinces, elected *Ragwald* one of their nobles, King of Sweden. He was remarkably tall and robuſt, and had a mind ſuited to his corporal ſtrength, his ambition and pride being unlimited. In all reſpects, he was calculated to anſwer their purpoſe, but they had neglected to demand hoſtages for the ſecurity of his perſon in thoſe provinces through which he was to paſs, to reach the ſeat of government, and not being accompanied by any guards, he was aſſaſſinated by the Wiſigoths near Carleby in 1130.

From this time to the year 1192, different monarchs were elected by the Swedes and the Oſtrogoths, who alternately fell victims to the prevailing party, being either aſſaſſinated, beheaded, or depoſed.

Public tranquility was reſtored, upon a compromiſe taking place between Suercher the ſon of Charles, whoſe family had been raiſed to the throne by the Gothic party, and Eric, afterwards Eric XI. ſon of Canute, ſupported by the Swedes. It was agreed that Suercher ſhould reign, upon declaring Eric heir to the crown. But the Swediſh nobles violated the agreement in 1207, a civil war followed, and in 1211, Suercher was defeated and ſlain in battle, when Eric aſcended the throne.

OF DENMARK.

The hiſtory of this kingdom is barren of intereſting events from the reign of Suenon II. whom we left in peaceable poſſeſſion of the crown (*See Lecture* XI. *January Magazine*) to the acceſſion of WALDEMAR I. called the great, who had been general of the forces of Canute II. a competiter for the crown in 1147, with Suenon III. A partition of the kingdom after ſeveral battles could not ſatisfy the ambition of theſe two princes. In 1157 Suenon hired a band of aſſaſſins to murder Canute, and Waldemar; the king was ſlain, but his general eſcaped, and revenged the death of his royal maſter. He marched againſt Suenon, gave him battle, defeated his troops, and drove him into a moraſs, where being abandoned by his followers, he was beheaded by one of Waldemar's ſubaltern officers. The crown of Denmark was the juſt reward of Waldemar's valour and loyalty; he had married the ſiſter of Canute, and was thus allied to the royal family, which was become nearly extinct in the male line after his untimely death. Waldemar rendered himſelf illuſtrious by the wiſdom and moderation of his government, he appeaſed by his preſence the turbulence of faction, compromiſed diſputes between the eccleſiaſtics of his kingdom who had raiſed a petty civil war concerning the election of an archbiſhop, defended his dominions from foreign enemies, and formed two codes of laws, which greatly improved the manners of the people, and rendered him reſpectable throughout Europe. They were called the laws of *Zealand* and *Scania*. The Emperor Frederick Barbaroſſa ſought the alliance of this great prince, and married his two ſons to Waldemar's daughters.

In 1182, death put an end to the temporal glory of this virtuous monarch, who enjoyed a proſperous though not a long life, being only in the forty eighth year of his age. The crown deſcended peaceably to his ſon Canute V. and continued in regular ſucceſſion from father to ſon, till the year 1250, when Denmark was thrown into a ſtate of anarchy, by fratricides in the royal family.

OF RUSSIA.

The abſurd diviſion of his domains, by *Iſiaſlave* amongſt his ſons, noticed in our laſt lecture before referred to, added to the ferocity of the natives; for according to ſome hiſtorians he left twelve ſons, but three were ſufficient, and theſe are authentically known to have deluged the land with blood by their furious conteſts, and to blot the page of hiſtory in ſuch a manner that no valuable characters are to be traced, except that of the Grand Duke *Iſiaſlave*, who governed in 1078, but was treacherouſly

dered by a vanquiſhed enemy, he was viſiting the wounded with generous intention to alleviate their ſſes after a victory he had obtain- the date of this event is not aſcer- ed. In 1090, Ephram, the tenth opolitan of Ruſſia, in virtue of a from Pope Urban II. eſtabliſhed feſtival of the tranſlation of the ues of St. Nicholas, the patron of ia, on the 9th of May, which has annually kept on the ſame day ſince.

The political connexion between and Ruſſia was very great about period, and for ſome years after, ch ſerved to increaſe the diſtractions he latter: The Ruſſian prince who rejected by his countrymen, or en into exile by his aſpiring bre- being generally ſupported by the h ſovereigns, and a foreign war thereby added to the civil commo- s. The Hungarians, and the Bo- ians likewiſe had their ſhare in houbles of the north, ſo that upon whole, little more can be ſaid of quarter of the globe, during the reſt part of the *twelfth* century, that its hiſtory is ſo confuſed, that impoſſible to extend it beyond the ts of chronological tables. We therefore cloſe it with obſerving, at the beginning of the *thirteenth* ury, *Ruſſia* was tributary to Po- ; that Caſimir II. its ſovereign, ded great part of it, and ſet up anus, a Ruſſian prince, as Grand e of Ruſſia, ſubject to him, by n the Ruſſians would not be go- ed, and this brought on a long cruel war.

Of Spain.

This is the only country whoſe hiſ- not being connected with that of other powers of Europe, muſt be ght forward from Lecture XI. (*See Magazine, Vol.* XLIX. *for the year* p. 413.) The confuſed ſtate of the ted kingdoms of Leon, Caſtile, Ar- n, and Cordova in the eleventh cen- was therein ſet forth, and the go- ment of Arragon was riſing into eminence, by the eſtabliſhment of tribunal called the *Ricos hombres*, to e juriſdiction they made their kings enſible.

following the royal regiſters of , we find a ſucceſſion of the kings aſtile and Leon, as chief ſovereigns e country, but in the tranſactions of their reigns it appears, by their wars with the Kings of Arragon that they diſputed the ſupremacy with them. In 1088, the foundation of the kingdom of Portugal, the only event of any importance, was laid in Spain, by the valour of Henry of Lorrain, grandſon of Robert King of France. Alphonſus VI. King of Caſtile and Leon, being at war with the Moors, was aſſiſted in the conqueſt of the northern parts of Portugal by Henry to whom he gave his daughter Thereſa, and the government of the conquered provinces, with the title of Earl of Portugal.

From this period to the year 1158, the government of the Spaniſh dominions was divided between the Kings of Caſtile and Leon, when Alphonſus IX. called the Noble, King of Caſtile gained the aſcendancy over his competitors by his long and proſperous reign, which laſted fifty years. By the valour of his arms, he diminiſhed the power of the Moors, and prevented the ſupport they gave to the other ſovereigns of Spain. In 1169, he married Eleanor the daughter of Henry II. of England, by whom he had ſeveral daughters, whoſe alliances by marriage proved the means of ſecuring the throne in his family, and of eſtabliſhing the Spaniſh monarchy upon a more reſpectable footing. One of his daughters was the famous Blanch, mother of Lewis IX. King of France, and regent of that kingdom during his minority. Another married to Alphonſus I. who ſucceeded Henry of Lorrain, his father, as Earl of Portugal, and was proclaimed the firſt king by his army, on the field of battle, after a victory obtained over the Moors; the coat of arms he took upon this occaſion was *five Moors* heads which are the antient arms of the kingdom. In 1177, Pope Alexander III. confirmed the title, on condition that the new kingdom ſhould be held tributary to the See of Rome. Thus the daughter of Alphonſus the Noble, became the firſt Queen of Portugal. And it is very remarkable that the reigns of the father-in-law, and the ſon-in-law both bearing the ſame name, were ſo uncommonly long, that the ſtability of both kingdoms was thereby greatly ſecured. Alphonſus I. of Portugal reigned ſeventy three years—from 1112 to 1185, and tranſmitted the crown in peace to his ſon.

Alphonſus of Caſtile lived to the year 1214, and was ſucceeded by his infant

infant ſon Henry I. who was killed by a tile as he was at play with ſome young noblemen; and the two kingdoms of Caſtile and Leon, were then united in perpetuity by the acceſſion of Ferdinand III. in the year 1216. He was the ſon of Alphonſus of Leon, who had married a younger daughter of Alphonſus IX. upon the failure of whoſe male iſſue, the crown of Caſtile, by hereditary ſucceſſion, belonged to Lewis, Dauphin of France, the ſon of Blanch; and the claim being made occaſioned ſome trouble to Ferdinand at the beginning of his reign.

In our next lecture we ſhall open the general hiſtory of the *thirteenth* century, with the moſt intereſting tranſactions in France, Italy and England.

(To be continued.)

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ACCOUNT of the new Tragedy, called *The Fair Circaſſian*, as it is now performing, with univerſal applauſe, at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane.

Characters of the Drama. *Performers.*

Almoran	*Mr. Palmer.*
Hamet	*Mr. Smith.*
Omar	*Mr. Benſley.*
Ali	*Mr. Packer.*
Oſmyn	*Mr. R. Palmer.*
Caled	*Mr. Farren.*
Almeida	*Miſs Farren.*
Criſanthe	*Miſs Simpſon.*

Attendants, Guards, &c.

Scene—*The palace of the Sultans of Perſia, and places adjacent.*

THE drama commences with a conference between two aſpiring courtiers, Caled, an officer, and Ali, a prieſt, by whom we are informed, that Solyman, the laſt ſovereign of Perſia, had on his death-bed bequeathed the crown to his two ſons, Almoran and Hamet, as joint heirs and aſſociates in the empire, which had been done by advice of Omar, the prime miniſter, who retains the ſeals of office under the new monarchs, the object of Ali's ambition. Caled, wiſhing likewiſe to ſupplant Oſmyn, the favourite of Almoran, the characters of the two kings are developed as extremely oppoſite. Almoran being haughty, paſſionate, and impatient of control, is incenſed at the partition of the throne. Hamet, on the contrary, is repreſented to be of an amiable and peaceful diſpoſition, and entirely ſatisfied with his father's will. On this difference in the tempers of the brothers, the two ambitious courtiers found their hopes and lay their plots for advancing themſelves; and the firſt ſcene cloſes with a deſign to excite Almoran to depoſe his brother, and to ſupplant him in the affections of Almeida the Fair Circaſſian, the daughter of Abdallah.

In the next ſcene, Almeida appears attended by Criſanthe, to whom ſhe relates her inviolate attachment to Hamet, who had reſcued her, and her father Abdallah, from the devouring flames when the palace was on fire. Hamet enters to them, and after reciprocal acknowledgements of their love for each other, Hamet expreſſes to Almeida his fears that his brother, inflamed by her beauty, will oppoſe their intended union; upon which ſhe vows eternal fidelity, and reproves him for his jealouſy. The prince ſeeing his brother approach, retires with Almeida, charging her to avoid being ſeen by Almoran. But notwithſtanding this precaution, as Almoran converſes with Caled, he beholds Almeida as ſhe is croſſing the garden to her apartments after Hamet had quitted her. Love and ambition now prepare Almoran for Caled's horrid propoſal—that he ſhould become ſole maſter of the throne by murdering his brother, after which Almeida would be an eaſy conqueſt. His abhorrence of fratricide is expreſſed in the moſt elegant diction; but the thought of loſing Almeida, and remaining only joint ruler of the empire, determine him to purſue any means to accompliſh his end.

ACT II.

Opens with a ſcene between Hamet and Omar, in which the former unfolds his intention to marry Almeida the next day; Omar, though he approves this union, is ſtruck with the ſudden appointment of the nuptials, and foreſeeing trouble to the ſtate, requeſts a delay, to prepare Almoran

an unexpected event. At the time, he delivers this admirable nition to Hamet:

——Yet, remember,
thou'rt tempted—which the gods forbid!
'ld'ſt thou as faction or as favour urges,
d private paſſions, or domeſtic broils,
ts of the ſtate, or follies of the palace,
ſtreſs, or a miniſter, e'er lead
e eye, thy hand, thy *heart*, from what thou ow'ſt, [claim—
what the laws, the land, the people
as a duty from the prince they ſerve,
Perſia's utmoſt pomp, combin'd to ſoothe thee,
ll the graces of the lov'd Almeida,
et the princely pledges of her faith
ing thy knee and blooming round thy board, [tranſport,
v'n the huſband's pride, the father's
natch thee from the *ſhame* reſerv'd for *him*, [*power*,
baſe and lawleſs, *wantons with his*
s with blood his violated country,
nenſanguin'd *ſabre* turns his ſceptre,
more than traitor, *deſolates the empire.*

et then gives him a letter for Al-an, in which he informs him, in moſt affectionate terms, of his approaching nuptials. Omar receives it reluctance; and in the next ſcene nts it to Almoran, who, after ing it, tears it in the utmoſt rage, ſes Omar of treaſon, and at length, his reproaches, raiſes the indigna- of the good old miniſter to ſuch a h, that he retaliates upon the mo-h, teaches him his duty, and hum-s his pride, but his rage returning, orders Omar to withdraw. Caled enters, and Almoran, having re-ed to act the hypocrite, ſends Ca-to command the attendance of Ali ediately in his private apartment.

ACT III.

mar enters, and obſerving a pro-d calm to reign throughout the e, expreſſes his fears of ſome la-enterprize; and upon being joined Hamet, he communicates his ap-enſion to him, and, availing him-of his virtuous diſpoſition, after ing what had paſſed between him Almoran, he ſtrongly urges him, der to preſerve the peace of the re, to decline the nuptials. Ha-declares himſelf ready to reſign throne, and all the pomp of ſtate, will not alter his reſolution of ſing Almeida. At this criſis Almoran enters, with an altered countenance, embraces his brother, apologizes for his late rudeneſs to Omar, and conſents to give Almeida with his own hand to Hamet.

The next ſcene, which is truly magnificent, repreſents the inſide of a temple, with every preparation for ſolemnizing the rites. Almoran orders Ali, the officiating prieſt, to proceed, when he informs him that he waits till his brethren in the conſecrated grove had finiſhed their part of the ſolemnity, by conſulting the will of the gods. In the mean time, a ſolemn ode is ſung with choruſſes, which ended, Almoran preſents Almeida to Hamet, and as Ali is about to join their hands, another prieſt enters with a ſcroll in his hand, ſtops the rites, declares them to be prophane, and delivers the ſcroll to Ali, who reads—

"Fate hath decreed to ALMORAN, Almeida!"

Almeida is the firſt who warmly proteſts againſt the impious fraud. Omar ſeconds her, and tells Ali he had long obſerved his ambitious views, taxing him likewiſe with bribery; but Almoran, unmoved, declares his reſolution to aſſert his divine right to Almeida. Hamet, driven to deſperation, bids defiance to his brother, tells him the ſword ſhall decide their diſpute, and leaves Almeida to the care of Omar, who retires with her.

In the following ſcene, Almoran and Ali are diſcovered, when the ſultan upbraids the prieſt for his ſhallow artifice, and diſmiſſes him in anger, declaring he will truſt in future to his own judgement. Hamet, now returning, appears to have been circumvented in his deſign of making head againſt his brother, for he is unarmed, and bitterly exclaims againſt Almoran, who, ſtung with the reproach of cowardice, gives him a ſword, and they engage in ſingle combat, but the guards diſarm and ſeiſe Hamet. In this inſtant Almeida enters, and interceding for Hamet, Almoran tells her, ſhe muſt conſent to obey the will of the gods, and upon her declaration to remain faithful to Hamet, ſhe is likewiſe ſeiſed, and both are carried off captive.

ACT IV.

Opens with a conference between Almoran, Oſmyn, and Caled. Almoran now determines to allure Almeida by

by the pomp and ſplendour of the throne, orders that ſhe ſhould be treated as the ſultana, in ſeparate apartments of the ſeraglio, that all kinds of amuſements ſhould be deviſed for her, and that Oſmyn ſhall guard the ſeraglio. To Caled he aſſigns the charge to watch the motions of Omar, and prevent any inſurrection of the people in favour of Hamet. He then rewards theſe two officers by appointing them to be vicegerents of the empire, while he aſſumes the lover, and tries to conquer Almeida's attachment to his brother. Almoran and Caled retire, when Hamet enters in the habit of a ſlave, and finding Oſmyn alone, he diſcovers himſelf to him, and accuſes him of being the pander of his maſter's luſt and ambition: Oſmyn ſeems to relent, but refuſes to open the gates of the ſeraglio to Hamet, who thereupon draws a concealed ſword and aſſails him. Almoran enters at this juncture, and Hamet turns his ſword againſt him, but overcome with fraternal affection, and dreading the thoughts of ſhedding his brother's blood, he flings away his ſword, and becomes a ſuppliant for Almeida's releaſe. A reconciliation is on the point of taking place, when Caled breaks in upon them, informs Almoran that his life is in danger, from an inſurrection headed by Omar, whom however he had ſubdued, and taken priſoner. Almoran upon this intelligence, charges his brother with ſhameful deceit; is deaf to all remonſtrances of his innocence, and after giving his order to Caled to keep Omar in ſafe cuſtody, he gives Hamet his liberty to roam through the world, enters the gates of his ſeraglio, and ſpurns his brother from him, who on his knees had again ſollicited for Almeida. Hamet now in the agonies of deſpair, firſt reſolves to die, but then determines to live to take vengeance of his inhuman brother, and withdraws.

The next ſcene diſcovers Almeida in a ſplendid apartment of the Seraglio, attended by mutes, who will give no anſwer to her queſtions concerning Hamet, upon which ſhe orders them to retire; and while ſh[illegible] abſorbed in grief Almoran enters, and at firſt informs her Hamet is dead, but that artifice failing, he informs her he lives in freedom, and ſhall ſtill be ſharer of the throne, if ſhe will conſent to be queen. At laſt, unable to ſhake conſtancy, he aſſumes the tyrant, tells her, if ſhe does not comply wi[illegible] an hour, Hamet and her father ſha[illegible] put to death in her preſence.

ACT V.

Caled informs Almoran, that he diſcovered a plot deviſed by Oſ[illegible] to furniſh Hamet with royal robes which means he may enter the pa[illegible] meet Almeida in the garden of the raglio, and carry her off; having poſſeſſion of theſe robes, he adviſes moran to dreſs himſelf in them, paſs upon Almeida for Hamet, to her profeſſions of love to him, to violence to her, which will incenſe againſt the ſuppoſed Hamet, and in reſentment for the affront to accep Almoran's offer. Almoran embr this propoſal with great reluctance, thoroughly approving the exped In the mean time, concealing his picions of Oſmyn, he leaves the tive Omar in his cuſtody, after an terview, in which he dooms him perpetual impriſonment, and a do weight of chains. Oſmyn, conv by the arguments of his priſoner, ag lawleſs tyranny, releaſes Omar, directs him where to join the fri of Hamet.—Upon Oſmyn's offerin take an oath of fidelity to Hame future, Omar ſtops him with this b tiful, moral reflection:

Oſmyn forbear—If thou indeed art fix'
If vows have paſs'd between thy ſoul
thee,
Oaths are ſuperfluous, impious, and va
The ſolemn ſecret purpoſe be thy bond,
And note of that is mark'd above alre

A fine moon-light ſcene in the den ſucceeds, when Hamet, ſtill i garb of a ſlave, appears, having ſ the walls, and determined to aſſaſſi his brother, when he takes his m ing walk from the ſeraglio to the lace. Upon his retiring, Almora ters concealed under the robes inte for Hamet, and Almeida approac him with rapture, tells him o means concerted by his party t throne the tyrant Almoran, an patiates on the miſeries of his r She ſhews him likewiſe that ſhe i med (with a dagger) prepared to any reverſe of fortune. The diſg Almoran diſcovers great perturb

which she is surprized; he then of- violence, upon which she repulses upbraids him, but he renews the ack, and during the struggle Hamet ers. Almoran is known, and al- in the same instant, Omar with met's party, enter on the other side the scene.

A single combat ensues between the thers, in which Almoran is dis- ed, wounded, and thrown into a king attitude, from which he is ed by the followers of Omar, who e him. Omar now declares the re- to be complete, that the people will longer be oppressed by Almoran, that there is no obstacle to the hap- union of Hamet with Almeida. met generously forgives his brother, orders his wicked ministers to in- t death. The proud Almoran, in it of rage, breaks from his guards unable to bear the load of guilt infamy, snatches a poignard from girdle, stabs himself, and expires, oring his brother's forgiveness. noral reflection on the wisdom and ce of providence from Omar, con- es this excellent tragedy.

*** *The first representation of this happening so late in November 27th) that we could not insert an unt of it in the last Magazine; our ders, being now in possession of both new Tragedies, are requested to try r merits by the standard of the Dra- Criticism in that Magazine. We only to add that the Fair Circassian capital addition to the literary la- of* Mr. PRATT, *author of* Li- Opinions—Shenstone Green—Em- Corbet—*The admired Poem called* pathy, &c.

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unt of the new Comic Opera, called THE CARNIVAL OF VENICE, *as it now performing with great ap- use at the Theatre-royal in Drury- ne.*

ncio	*Mr. Palmer.*
ril	*Mr. Du-Bellamy.*
Peter Pagoda	*Mr. Parsons.*
o	*Mr. Suett.*
io	*Mr. Banniſter.*
les	*Mr. Dodd.*
relling Author	*Mr. Banniſter, jun.*
ella	*Miſs Pope.*
ly	*Miſs Phillips,*
Marinetta	*Mrs. Cargill.*
Franciſca	*Mrs. Wrighten.*

Scene, VENICE.

THE fable of this entertaining piece is perfectly simple, which is the best adapted to comedy; it is founded on a probable deception, and has a just division of parts, that is to say, a regular beginning, middle, and end. The revolution is, as it should be in comedy, from infelicity to perfect happiness. The manners of the several characters are consistent, and the diction chaste and elegant. With the addition then of music, which deserves the warmest commendation, how preferable must this English opera appear in the eyes of a sensible British audience, to those unmeaning compositions of the Italian theatre.

The first act opens with a dialogue between Lucio, a merry Venetian gondolier, and Charles, valet de chambre to Melvil, an English gentleman, who, in the course of his travels has resided some time at Venice. Lucio describes the pleasant life of the gondoliers, in a lively air—the words, "Soon as the busy day is o'er, &c." the music of which is greatly admired.

In the course of their conversation it appears that Charles is a suitor to Marinetta, a Savoyard girl, and niece to Lucio, who favours the pretensions of Charles, but is opposed by his wife Franciſca, whom he represents as encouraging Piano, a rich old dotard. The rivalship of Piano and Charles, and the opposite views of Lucio and his wife form the under-plot of the piece.

In the second scene, Melvil and Valencio, intimate friends, discourse upon their attachment to Isabella and Emily. The English gentleman, believing that Valencio pays his addresses to Isabella, with great confidence imparts to him his passion for Emily, an English orphan, who lives with Isabella, upon a small pension from an uncle in England, and is treated by her with great severity; the Italian lady having herself fallen in love with Melvil, though she has constantly given encouragement to Valencio, who treats her with the same duplicity, being a secret admirer of Emily.

Isabella, in pursuit of her own designs upon Melvil, has discouraged his

addreſſes to Emily, intercepted his letters to her, and reſolved to give her uncle, whom ſhe daily expects from England, ſuch a repreſentation of their connexion as ſhall entirely break it off. In this ſituation of things, Melvil has determined to ſollicit Emily's conſent to a private and ſpeedy marriage; for which purpoſe he has written a letter, requeſting her to meet him, in the habit of a pilgrim, which he has provided for her, in St. Mark's Place, at five in the evening, where a friendly monk will join their hands. He is likewiſe to be maſked as a pilgrim, and, as it is Carnival time, de doubts not of Iſabella's abſence, and the ſucceſs of the plot: but he is at a loſs for a proper meſſenger, when he obſerves Marinetta at a diſtance, and ſends Charles to bring her to him, which he does with great reluctance; Marinetta then comes on, in the moſt lively and engaging manner, and ſings one of the moſt beautiful airs that can be compoſed—the words, "In my pleaſant native plains, &c." Melvil expreſſes his admiration of her beauty and vivacity, which alarms Charles, and he diſcovers his jealouſy of his maſter, with great humour by the tardineſs with which he obeys his maſter's orders for him to withdraw. Melvil then bribes Marinetta to convey the letter and the pilgrim's habit to Emily, which ſhe agrees to undertake, and retiring, the unſuſpecting Melvil imparts his whole plan to the artful Valencio, who reſolves to turn it to his own advantage, by meeting Emily at the time appointed inſtead of Melvil.

The next ſcene, diſcovers Iſabella from a window of her houſe, watching the motions of Marinetta, who ſings and plays in the ſtreet under the window, to attract the notice of Emily. Upon approaching the door ſhe hears ſome one deſcend, and gets the letter ready to deliver, when Iſabella, ſlips behind her unperceived, ſnatches the letter out of her hand, reads it, and menaces her with ſevere puniſhment. But upon recollection, ſhe alters her tone, perſuades her to deliver up the habit, and to tell Melvil that Emily conſents; for which ſervices, upon aſſurances of her compliance and fidelity, not to betray the ſecret, that ſhe intends to meet Melvil in the place of Emily, ſhe amply rewards her. The ſcene then changing to the houſe of Lucio, the act concludes with a lively quartetto between Lucio, Franciſca, Piano, and Marinetta, who is returned home.

ACT II.

The double marriage, as contrived by the different parties, is effected, but in a different manner from what Valencio and Iſabella expect, through the integrity of Marinetta, who being true to Melvil, informs him of Valencio's perfidy, in time for him to circumvent it. Iſabella, returned from the marriage, exults in the ſucceſs of a plan which has at once gratified her love and her revenge. She now gives every indulgence to Emily, and Melvil thereby has an opportunity to viſit her, when they reſolve to wait the iſſue of her uncle's arrival. The under plot is well ſupported in this act, in a ludicrous ſcene between Piano and Franciſca.

In another ſcene, at a Venetian hotel, a great buſtle is made in bringing in the baggage of Sir Peter Pagoda, who is juſt arrived, and enters followed by a crowd of Venetian cooks, hair-dreſſers, taylors, &c. peſtering him with their offers to ſerve him, whom he diſmiſſes as common ſharpers. An Engliſh gentleman is then announced as deſigning to viſit him, who proves to be a travelling author, hired by the bookſellers to *do* all Europe. A truly comic dialogue enſues, the author privately minuting in a pocket-book every circumſtance of Sir Peter's voyage and journey from England; which Sir Peter at length diſcovering, and that the author intends to put him in his next *Quarto*, he angrily inſiſts upon the book's tears it, and ill treats the author, who highly reſenting it, challenges him to meet him that day fortnight with piſtols, and as he goes off declares, aſide, that before the time he ſhall be in Paris. Sir Peter likewiſe declares his hopes of being in Leadenhall ſtreet. An excellent ſatire upon challenges.

An interview between Iſabella and Valencio in this act, exhibits a well drawn portrait of affectation and hypocriſy; each ſecretly enjoying the thought of having diſappointed the other, and ſurprized at the coolneſs and indifference that prevails, where they expected to find mutual mortification and reproach. Sir Peter Pagoda finds them in this ſituation, is welcomed to Venice by

Iſabella

Iſabella, and introduced to Valencio, of whom he enquires the character of Melvil. Valencio deſcribes him as a man who has no reliſh for faſhionable life, and inſtead of leſſening him in Sir Peter's opinion, he is highly pleaſed, and retorts upon Valencio, by ſinging a comic air, to the words, "This is a petit-maitre's day, &c." juſtly expoſing the contemptible character of a diſſipated man of faſhion. Upon Sir Peter throwing out a hint that he expects to have Melvil for a nephew, they both laugh immoderately, ſeparately conceiving that they have fruſtrated that idea. Sir Peter and Iſabella retiring to viſit Emily, Valencio, repairs to his gondola, having reſolved to give his ſuppoſed bride a ſerenade.

In the next ſcene, Melvil with his friends in maſks, appear before the garden gate of Iſabella's houſe, and begin a ſerenade, having got intelligence of Valencio's deſign; Emily, from a balcony, ſings an air to her lover expreſſing her ſatisfaction, and informs him that ſhe has been kindly received by her uncle, to whom they now reſolve to reveal the ſecret of their marriage. Valencio's party now begin their Serenade, but finding another perſon, whom he ſuſpects to be Melvil, has been before hand with him, he retires, triumphing in the idea that he has ſupplanted him more effectually; and thus ends the ſecond act.

ACT III.

And laſt, opens with a dialogue between Charles and Marinetta; as they fear no obſtacles to their happy union, they anticipate the pleaſures of a rural life. He praiſes her lovely voice, and ſhe mentions the fate of Lubin and Roſilie, as having happened near the place of her birth, and ſings the delightful air—"Young Lubin was a ſhepherd's boy," &c.

The denouement and the concluſion of the piece are then brought on with juſt propriety. Piano and Franciſca, in order to injure Charles, wait upon Sir Peter, to inform him, that they have ſeen Melvil and his niece married in the habit of pilgrims at St. Mark's. Sir Peter who had been informed of the whole by his niece and Melvil, and had given them his hearty approbation, being pleaſed that virtue and innocence ſhould triumph over fraud and inconſtancy, pretends to be charmed with their intelligence, and orders them to retire into another apartment, as he ſhall want them preſently to be witneſſes of the marriage. Valencio now enters in his pilgrim's habit, and claims the honour of being related to Sir Peter, and informs him that he has married his niece. Sir Peter ſeems to doubt the fact, upon which he acquaints him that his niece is without, in the ſame dreſs, and retires, deſiring he would only aſk her the queſtion, if ſhe was not married to her lover in that dreſs at St. Mark's. Iſabella then enters unmaſked, and owns her marriage to Melvil. Sir Peter affects to believe her only deſires her to put on her maſk. He then introduces Valencio maſked, with Piano and Franciſca, who declare it is the ſame couple they ſaw married. Marinetta, who accompanies Iſabella, likewiſe confirms it; upon which Sir Peter joins their hands, and they unmaſk. At the ſame time Melvil and Emily come forward, from the back ſcene, and enjoy the confuſion of Valencio and Iſabella.

Sir Peter ratifies his approbation of the union of Melvil with Emily, who ſings a ſoft air to the words—"Loſt in the brightneſs of returning joys." Piano, converted by this happy event, relinquiſhes his pretenſions to Marinetta, and generouſly offers to give her a dowry upon her marriage with Charles.

Sir Peter now reſolves to return with his nephew and niece to England, declaring that at this criſis no honeſt man ought to be abſent; that unanimity alone can ſave us, and that every man that is able ought to ſerve his country. While they ſtay at Venice, however, he wiſhes to partake of the mirth of the Carnival, to which all the company are introduced in the next ſcene, which repreſents a grand maſquerade in the Square of St. Mark's. A variety of droll caricature maſks are exhibited, a buffo air is ſung by Delpini in the character of an Italian Clown, and the whole is concluded with a mixture of ſinging and dancing ſuited to the diverſions of the Carnival.

We cannot take our leave of this opera without congratulating the lovers of the Britiſh Theatre on the ſpirited exertions of Mr. Sheridan, this ſeaſon, to entertain the public, and to revive a true taſte for pure tragedy and chaſte comedy. The deſerved ſucceſs of the

Fair Circaſſian, and of this opera, confirm the public opinion of his judgement, and inſure him the future patronage and ſupport of the town, as a reward for his exertions to gratify them with variety of rational amuſement.

[For the favourite airs mentioned in this account ſee our Poetical Eſſays in the Appendix.]

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the 27th of* November, 1781.

BOTH Houſes being aſſembled this day, purſuant to the king's proclamation, for the diſpatch of diverſe weighty and important affairs, his majeſty came to the Houſe of Peers with the uſual ſtate, and being ſeated on the throne, crowned, and in his royal robes, a meſſage was ſent to the Commons to require their attendance, and upon their appearance with their ſpeaker at the bar, his majeſty was pleaſed to addreſs the following moſt gracious ſpeech to the Lords and Commons preſent.

'*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

'When I laſt met you in parliament, I acquainted you with the arduous ſituation of public affairs at that time, and I repreſented to you the objects which I had in view, and the reſolution with which I was determined to perſevere in the defence of my dominions againſt the combined power of my enemies, until ſuch a pacification could be made as might conſiſt with the honour of my crown, and the permanent intereſt and ſecurity of my people. The war is ſtill unhappily prolonged by that reſtleſs ambition which firſt excited our enemies to commence it, and which ſtill continues to diſappoint my earneſt deſire and diligent exertion to reſtore the public tranquillity: But I ſhould not anſwer the truſt committed to the ſovereign of a free people, nor make a ſuitable return to my ſubjects for their conſtant, zealous, and affectionate attachment to my perſon, family, and government, if I conſented to ſacrifice, either to my own deſire of peace, or to their temporary eaſe and relief, thoſe eſſential rights, and permanent intereſts, upon the maintenance and preſervation of which, the future ſtrength and ſecurity of this country moſt ever principally depend.

'The favourable appearance of our affairs in the Eaſt Indies, and the ſafe and proſperous arrival of the numerous commercial fleets of my kingdoms, muſt have given you ſatisfaction; but in the courſe of this year, my aſſiduous endeavours to guard the extenſive dominions of my crown have not been attended with ſucceſs equal to the juſtice and uprightneſs of my views; and it is with great concern that I inform you, that the events of war have been very unfortunate to my arms in Virginia, having ended in the loſs of my forces in that province.

'No endeavours have been wanting on my part to extinguiſh that ſpirit of rebellion which our enemies have found means to foment and maintain in the colonies, and to reſtore to my deluded ſubjects in America that happy and proſperous condition which they formerly derived from a due obedience to the laws; but the late misfortune in that quarter, calls loudly for your firm concurrence and aſſiſtance, to fruſtrate the deſigns of our enemies, equally prejudicial to the real intereſts of America, and to thoſe of Great Britain.

'In the laſt ſeſſion you made a conſiderable progreſs in your enquiries into the ſtate and condition of our dominions and revenues in the Eaſt Indies:—You will, I am perſuaded, reſume the proſecution of that important deliberation with the ſame ſpirit and temper in which it was begun, and proceed with the ſame attention and anxiety to conſider how thoſe remote provinces may be held and governed with the greateſt ſecurity and advantage to this country, and by what means the happineſs of the native inhabitants may be beſt promoted.

'*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

'I will order the eſtimates for the enſuing year to be laid before you. I rely on your wiſdom and public ſpirit for ſuch ſupplies as the circumſtances of our affairs ſhall be found to require. Among the many ill conſequences which attend the continuation of the preſent war, I moſt ſincerely regret the additional burthens which it muſt unavoidably bring upon my faithful ſubjects.

'*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

'In the proſecution of this great and important conteſt in which we are engaged, I retain a firm confidence in the protection of Divine Providence, and a perfect conviction of the juſtice of my cauſe; I have no doubt but that, by the concurrence and ſupport of my parliament, by the valour of my fleets and armies, and by a vigorous, animated, and united exertion of the faculties and reſources of my people, I ſhall be enabled to reſtore the bleſſing of a ſafe and honourable peace to my dominions.'

The first buſineſs of the HOUSE of LORDS, n they returned from unrobing, was, to te a motion made by *Lord Southampton* n addreſs of thanks to his majeſty, for moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne. is generally underſtood, that addreſſes of nature, are conſidered as conveying a di- and full parliamentary approbation of the ſures of government, and therefore they m paſs without oppoſition. Neither form nor the words of the addreſs require tion in this place, as it is a complete ition of the ſpeech; Lord Southampton d not introduce a ſingle idea of his own oving it, but proceeding from his lord- we may fairly infer that the ſentiments e Prince of Wales, are the ſame as thoſe is royal father with reſpect to the re- d American Colonies.

Lord Walſingham ſeconded the motion, urged the political neceſſity of carrying he war in America, aſſerting that the of our Weſt India Iſlands would be the equence of relinquiſhing it. The ad- being then read by the Lord Chancel- and the queſtion put to agree to it, *the of Shelburne* propoſed an amendment ch he introduced by a general recapitu- n of all the errors of adminiſtration and e misfortunes ariſing from miſconduct ther cauſes ſince the commencement of fatal American war, in 1775. And his hip particularly dwelt upon the immenſe it had coſt the nation, without the ſa- ction of having accompliſhed any one ct of the war. By his lordſhip's account ſix millions have been added to the nal debt, and in another part of this gazine our readers will find the annual unt of the taxes impoſed to pay the in- t of this debt. He therefore thought it time to change our meaſures, attri- g all our diſgraces to a want of a proper bination of good ſenſe and ſound politics ome, therefore with a view to promote conſtitutional union which miniſtry had den called for, his lordſhip moved the wing amendment to be inſerted after the d clauſe of the addreſs—" and we will the affairs of America into our moſt ſe- n conſideration, and lay ſuch council at royal feet, as ſhall beſt point the efforts war, and ſupport the confidence of the ple."

The Duke of Richmond ſeconded the amend- t, went over the old ground concerning rigin and progreſs of the American war, was joined by the Marquis of Rocking- in a general accuſation of the *cabinet* il as the cauſe of all our misfortunes.

The Duke of Grafton, in ſupport of the ndment, and againſt his brother (Lord hampton's) motion, entered into a wide , and from paſt miſcarriage ventured to ict deſolation to this country as the probable conſequence of carrying on the war againſt America.

Lord Camden brought up the rear of oppoſition, and aſcribed our want of ſucceſs to neglect of the navy, and unſkilful employment of its force.

The Earls of Hillſborough, Denbigh, and Weſtmoreland, and Lord Stormont defended the meaſures of adminiſtration, ſtated the impracticability of dividing the objects of a general war, and contended that we ſhould gratify the wiſhes by enlarging the power of the Houſe of Bourbon, by giving up the conteſt with America. Lord Denbigh ſaid, that the miniſtry had ſent timely intelligence of the deſigns of the French againſt the ſettlements in the Cheſapeak, but there had been delays in the execution of their orders, on the other ſide of the Atlantick, which he hoped would be enquired into.

At a late hour the queſtion was carried againſt Lord Shelburne's amendment, by 75 non contents to 31 contents; and then the original motion for the addreſs paſſed without any diviſion. The next day a proteſt was entered upon the journals, nearly in the following words.

Diſſentient——For reaſons often urged in vain, for theſe laſt ſeven years, againſt the ruinous proſecution of the unjuſt war carrying on by his majeſty's miniſters againſt the people of North America; and too fatally confirmed by repeated experience, and the late diſgraceful loſs of a ſecond army, to ſtand in need of repetition.

RICHMOND.
FITZWILLIAM.
ROCKINGHAM.

In the Houſe of Commons, the ſame day, a ſimilar addreſs was moved by the Hon. Mr. Perceval, member for Launceſton, and ſeconded by Mr. Ord; both theſe gentlemen contended for the propriety of carrying on the war with vigour, and of giving encouragement to hope inſtead of deſpair, at this alarming criſis of public affairs.

Mr. Fox was the firſt oppoſer of the addreſs; he ſaid, that he could not poſſibly aſſent to any propoſition for carrying on a war which had hitherto been attended with the moſt ſhameful diſgraces, and was now involving us in ruin. We had been deceived into it by a miſrepreſentation of our naval force, which inſtead of being ſuperior, was now unable to cope with that of our antient enemy. He expatiated on our loſſes in America, and particularly lamented the late ſurrender of Lord Cornwallis, and made it an argument for putting an end to the American War. He ſtrongly inſiſted on the neceſſity of a total change in our political ſyſtem, and then moved, as an amendment to the addreſs to omit that part which gave a promiſe to ſupport the American war, and to inſert a wiſh that a new ſyſtem of meaſures

might take place, which the Houſe would aſſiſt his majeſty in forwarding

Mr. Minchin and *Admiral Keppel* ſpoke in favour of the amendment with great energy, chiefly dwelling upon the miſmanagement of the Admiralty, which the latter ſaid he would prove, whenever the ſtate of the motion ſhould be thoroughly inveſtigated.

Mr. Thomas Pitt called upon the country gentlemen to advert to the unhappy diminution of national honour, and declared that he could not conſider us as having any longer a parliament, a public, or a government, unleſs we could bring thoſe perſons to account who had reduced the kingdom to its preſent deplorable ſituation. He lamented that they had been drawn in to give too much countenance to the American war, but in future he declared for one, that he would not vote a ſingle ſhilling for the ſupport of it; and he deemed it as much his right to guard the public purſe, as it was his majeſty's prerogative to declare war or make peace.

Lord North, in reply, ſaid, that it was ſtrange that charges unauthenticated and unjuſt ſhould be thrown out; charges which were not only not proved, but he believed diſcredited by the aſſertor of it. The war with America had been unfortunate but not unjuſt. He had at all times thought ſo, and ſhould he hereafter mount the ſcaffold for that part which he had borne in the adminiſtration, he ſhould continue to think ſo: it was not a war of ambition; it was not a war of adminiſtration; it was a war founded on right, and dictated by neceſſity. With regard to the preſent addreſs, there are three modes propoſed for conſideration; the addreſs itſelf, which propoſes to aſſiſt his majeſty in attaining his juſt rights: the amendment, which propoſes a change of men and meaſures; and a ſullen ſilence without any addreſs, this laſt mode, he ſaid, he decidedly diſapproved, as neither being precedented or parliamentary. As to the two former, he had declared his opinion of the war; it would be to act in contradiction to that opinion not to vote for the addreſs which propoſes to ſupport it.

Mr. Burke, in ſupport of the amendment, diſplayed his uſual talents for ſatire, and loudly threatened the preſent miniſtry, upon ſome future day of reckoning with condign puniſhment, for entering into the war againſt the Americans. At length, after a warm conteſt, the queſtion was put, and the Houſe divided (at two o'clock in the morning) 218 againſt the amendment to 129 for it; and then the queſtion for referring the addreſs to a committee was put and carried without a diviſion.

The next day it was reported, as uſual, from the committee to the Houſe, and upon the queſtion being put for bringing up the report, it was very ſtrongly oppoſed, and occaſioned a ſecond intereſting debate.

Sir William Wake was the leader of the oppoſition, upon this ground, that the war had already exhauſted the reſources of the nation; to prove which, he mentioned the diminiſhed value of land, and of wool, the ſtaple commodity. But this argument was againſt the war, in all its parts. Many other members diſtinguiſhed between the American war, and the war with the houſe of Bourbon. Some were for dropping the firſt, and continuing the laſt with vigour. Others again contended, that if it be true, as Lord Mulgrave had aſſerted, in the laſt debate, that we cannot have a navy ſuperior to that of France, it would be much better to make peace on ſuch terms as could be obtained, as ſoon as poſſible. This is the ſubſtance of the debate againſt the addreſs, independent of the much admired ſpeech of *Mr. William Pitt*, ſecond ſon of the late Earl of Chatham; as it has gained him the reputation of poſſeſſing his father's eloquence and abilities, we inſert as correct an abſtract as could be made from memory.

He began with a vehement exordium againſt adminiſtration, to give vent, as he ſaid, to thoſe ſentiments of indignation, which, in the preſent diſaſtrous ſituation of our affairs, he found it impoſſible for him to ſuppreſs: the duty he owed to his ſovereign and to his country would not permit him to remain in ſilence, when he ſaw miniſters running headlong into meaſures which could end only in the ruin of the ſtate: he wiſhed to ſhew his attachment to his ſovereign and his family, by holding to him a language, which would ſhew him that he had been deceived by thoſe to whom he looked for advice; he wiſhed to diſcharge his duty to his country, by endeavouring to prevent parliament from precipitately voting an addreſs which would pledge them to meaſures that muſt be the ruin of their affairs: in a word, he thought it was an honeſt and a faithful line of conduct in him to warn both the ſovereign and people of the dangers that were common to both. It was not the baſe and deceitful language of adulation which parliament ſhould adopt; but the ſtile and that manner which became a body of men equally attached to their ſovereign and their conſtituents. He was unable to account for the confidence of miniſters in propoſing an addreſs which pledged parliament to meaſures without vouchſafing to give that parliament any ſketch or outline of thoſe plans and meaſures which the Houſe were called upon to ſanction and ratify in the dark. He was deſirous to force miniſters to break through the ſupercilious ſhade in which thoſe plans were veiled; or to ſilence the empty loquacity with which

avoured to argue men out of their ſenſes. ked, if there was a man in the Houſe, , after the late diſaſter which had be- n this country, could truſt the admini- ion of affairs in the hands of the preſent iſters? Gentlemen would recollect the lies that had been voted; the means had been deviſed and adopted; the rs that had been entruſted to them; the uſe that they had made of them; uſe was loudly proclaimed by the cap- y of Lord Cornwallis and his army.—— e gentlemen then diſpoſed to truſt ſtill management of a war to the care of who had already made ſo bad a uſe of confidence of parliament? Was the erican war to have no end? And were miniſters, who, by all their meaſures, only convinced the nation of the ab- ity of carrying it on, to come to that ſe, and propoſe an addreſs which tied n down to the proſecution of a war, the ropriety, abſurdity, injuſtice, and ruinous ency of which, every man in the Houſe convinced? But how could they expect parliament would repoſe confidence in n, when they themſelves had no bond of on between them? In his ſoul, he was ſfied, that if he was to go from one end e treaſury-bench to the other, and aſk y man who ſat on it, if he could truſt neighbour? they would all anſwer in the tive: and yet they expected that con- nce from parliament which they had not ne another.

He aſſerted, that if the Houſe ſhould ra- the vote of the laſt night, and ratify the ſs, they would bind themſelves beyond doubt to a proſecution of the American . He deſired to know if that was an rion which the gentlemen on the other would call upon him to prove: if they id, he was ready to undertake it; but m their ſilence he concluded that they ght it unneceſſary for him to give him- the trouble to prove a propoſition, of ch he would venture to ſay, not a mem- preſent entertained the leaſt doubt in his ience: he would take it then for gran- , that the American war was to be pur- d; the next thing was for him to aſk in at manner miniſters intended to carry it ? This was a buſineſs on which parlia- nt had a right to demand ſome informa- n, before they ſhould pledge themſelves to port a war, which, if proſecuted in the e manner it had been hitherto, would end the overthrow of the empire, as it had al- dy in that of the gallant army of Lord rnwallis: ſimilar meaſures would produce ilar effects: the unfortunate people of rginia, who had joined that army, are t included in the capitulation; they were victims of the bad meaſures of admini- ation; they were reſerved for the civil juſtice of that country, while the civil juſtice of this country was ſuffered to ſleep over actions which it ought ſeverely to puniſh.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland, made a long and able reply, in which he ſtrenuouſly maintained, that the addreſs did not contain one ſingle expreſſion by which it could be underſtood that thoſe who voted for it, pledged themſelves to concur in the ſupport of the American war. He declared, if that had been the caſe he ſhould have thought it highly improper, but conſidering it as leaving him free with reſpect to that part of the war, he thought it his duty to hold ſuch a firm and manly language in the addreſs to the throne at this criſis, as might convince all Europe, that no diſaſter however great could depreſs the ſpirit, or ſink the courage of the nation. He recommended a ſpeedy reſolution to adopt ſome permanent ſyſtem with reſpect to America, and threw out a cenſure upon a great miniſter (ſuppoſed to be Lord G. Germain) for not reſigning when he found the meaſures he propoſed for carrying on the war in that country, over-ruled by a majority in the cabinet: thus the diſunion of the members of adminiſtration, as mentioned by Mr. William Pitt was admitted by one of their warmeſt friends.

Mr. Courtney, an avowed ſupporter of adminiſtration, took up Lord Mulgrave's aſſertion in the firſt debate—"that France had been and could always be ſuperior to us at ſea, whenever ſhe thought proper to beſtow all her attention upon that object"—he ſaid, it ſhewed the noble lord's ignorance of the hiſtory of his profeſſion. He muſt have forgot the affair off *La Hogue* where the French navy was deſtroyed by the ſuperior force of Britain: the victory of Sir Cloudeſly Shovel, and the ſiege of Barcelona; all of which gave ſo palpable a contradiction to his lordſhip's aſſertion.

The declaration of the Lord Advocate, that the voters for the addreſs did not bind themſelves to vote the continuation of the American War, ſeemed to have great weight with the Houſe, for upon the diviſion, there were 131 ayes for receiving the report to 55 noes; whereupon it was brought up, read, agreed to, and preſented to his majeſty on Thurſday.

Friday, Nov. 30.

After the Speaker had reported his majeſty's moſt gracious anſwer to their addreſs, Mr. Minchin introduced ſome motions for eſtimates from the ſeveral dock-yards of the quantity of naval ſtores, &c. with great complaints againſt the conduct of the Admiralty; the large ſums voted for the naval department he ſaid were not accounted for in an intelligible manner; and though theſe ſums have been enormous yet the navy is not augmented and improved in the degree that might be expected for ſuch large ſupplies.

He

He inſiſted that ſome check ſhould be put upon thoſe who have the diſpoſal of the public money for the marine ſervice, and he thought demanding the accounts he now moved for would be the proper control. The motion was to the following effect: "That the commiſſioners of the dock-yards of Portſmouth, Plymouth, and Chatham, do give directions to the maſter maſt-maker, maſter ſmith, maſter ſhipwright, maſter ſtore-keeper, clerk of the rope-yard, &c. to tranſmit to the clerk of the Houſe of Commons an account of the quantity and value of timber, ropes, ſails, iron, pitch, tar, hemp, &c. in their reſpective departments; together with an account of the quantity and value of each of the above articles employed in building, rebuilding, or repairing any of his majeſty's ſhips of war for the laſt three years, ſtating the name and rate of each ſhip."

He ſaid, that the uſe he intended to make of this and the other motions he had to make, was to have the papers called for referred to a committee, who ſhould be empowered to call for more, if more ſhould be neceſſary, in order to enable them to digeſt, and lay before the Houſe, reſolutions preparatory to the introduction of a bill, ſhould have for its object the proper application of the public money to the ſer for which it is voted. Mr. Minchin concluded, by making the motion above ſt and was ſeconded by a nod of aſſent Sir George Yonge.

The motion was oppoſed by *Lord grave* and *Mr. Penton*, Lords of the Admiralty, upon this juſt ground: that the la before the public, the quantity and valu all the naval ſtores in the dock-yards w be giving direct and full intelligence t conveyed to the enemy; at the ſame they declared their readineſs to procure lay before the Houſe, any eſtimates might think proper, provided it could done in ſuch a manner as not to be injur to the ſtate. After ſome remarks of ſame nature from other members the tion was withdrawn.

A long debate took place upon the tion for going into a committee of Sup which, for want of room this month, be inſerted, and the Parliamentary Hi continued, as uſual, in our APPENDIX.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A DESCRIPTION OF A TIME-KEEPER FOR A STEEPLE O CUPOLA, TO SHEW THE MOON'S AGE, AND SOUTHING, AND HI WATER, AND PARTICULARLY ADAPTED FOR THE EMPTY TURR OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

(With an engraved Repreſentation of the Machine from the original Model.)

A Wheel A. Fig 1. of 120 teeth, turns once round in an hour, and takes into the pinion *a*, of 6 leaves; upon the axis of which is fixed the wheel B, of 45 teeth, which gives motion to the pendulum, by the pulets *b*, *c*, and crutch *e*, *e*. *f*. the pendulum ſpring, and *g*, *g*, a part of the pendulum. The barrel for the cord is upon the wheel A, and muſt have 30 turns, to go 30 hours. A ſcrew of one thread, upon the axis of the wheel A, takes into the wheel C, of 45 teeth, upon the axis of which, at D, is a pinion of 4 leaves, which takes into the wheel E, of 63 teeth; this wheel will turn round in 29d. 12h. 45m. and this is within 57 ſeconds of a mean lunation, which is 29d. 12h. 44m. 3ſ. this is near enough for the purpoſe, as it will only vary 12 minutes, and a little more, in a year.

This is all the work that is wanted one dial plate. When two dials are wa ed, the wheel F, of 60 teeth, takes i the wheel G, of the ſame number; the hand muſt be fixed upon the axis of wheel F, and the other upon the axi the wheel G.

The dial for this Time-keeper is re ſented at Fig. 2, on the plate, the hand ſhews the MOON'S age and ſouthing, B the time of HIGH-WATER; they both fixed upon the ſame axis, and co quently always keep the ſame diſtance f each other. The hand to ſhew the tim high-water muſt be ſet as much before other, as it is high water after the m comes to the meridian, which will be d ferent in different places.

R. PENNINGT

Drury-Lane, Dec. 10, 1781.

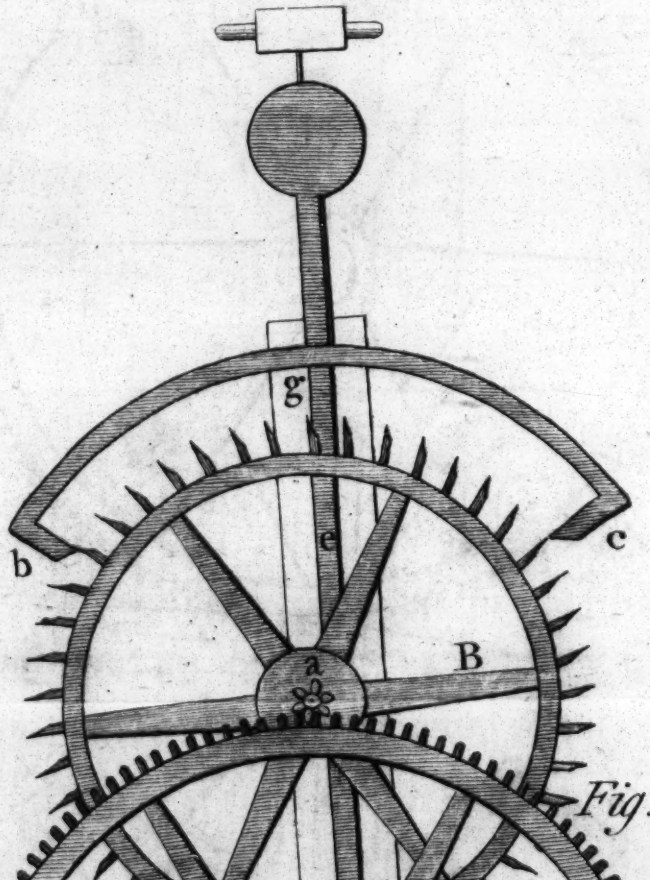


Fig. I.

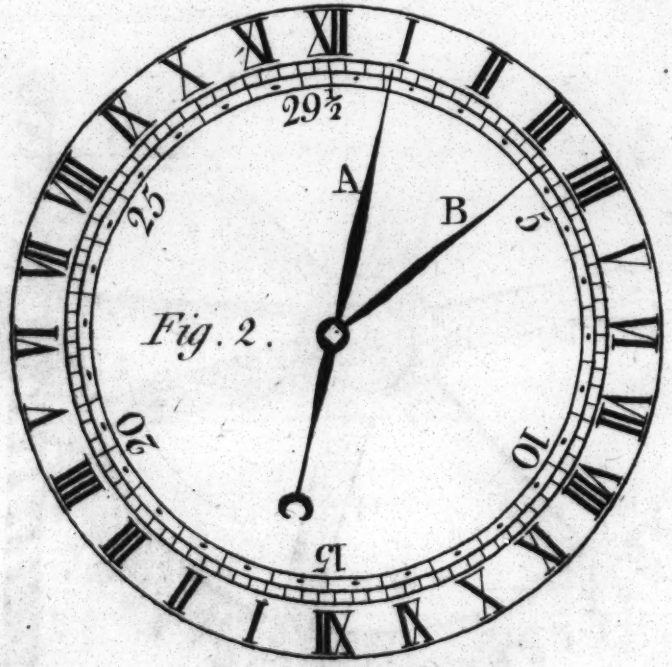


Fig. 2.

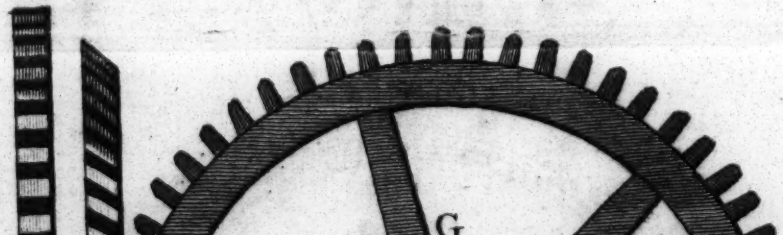
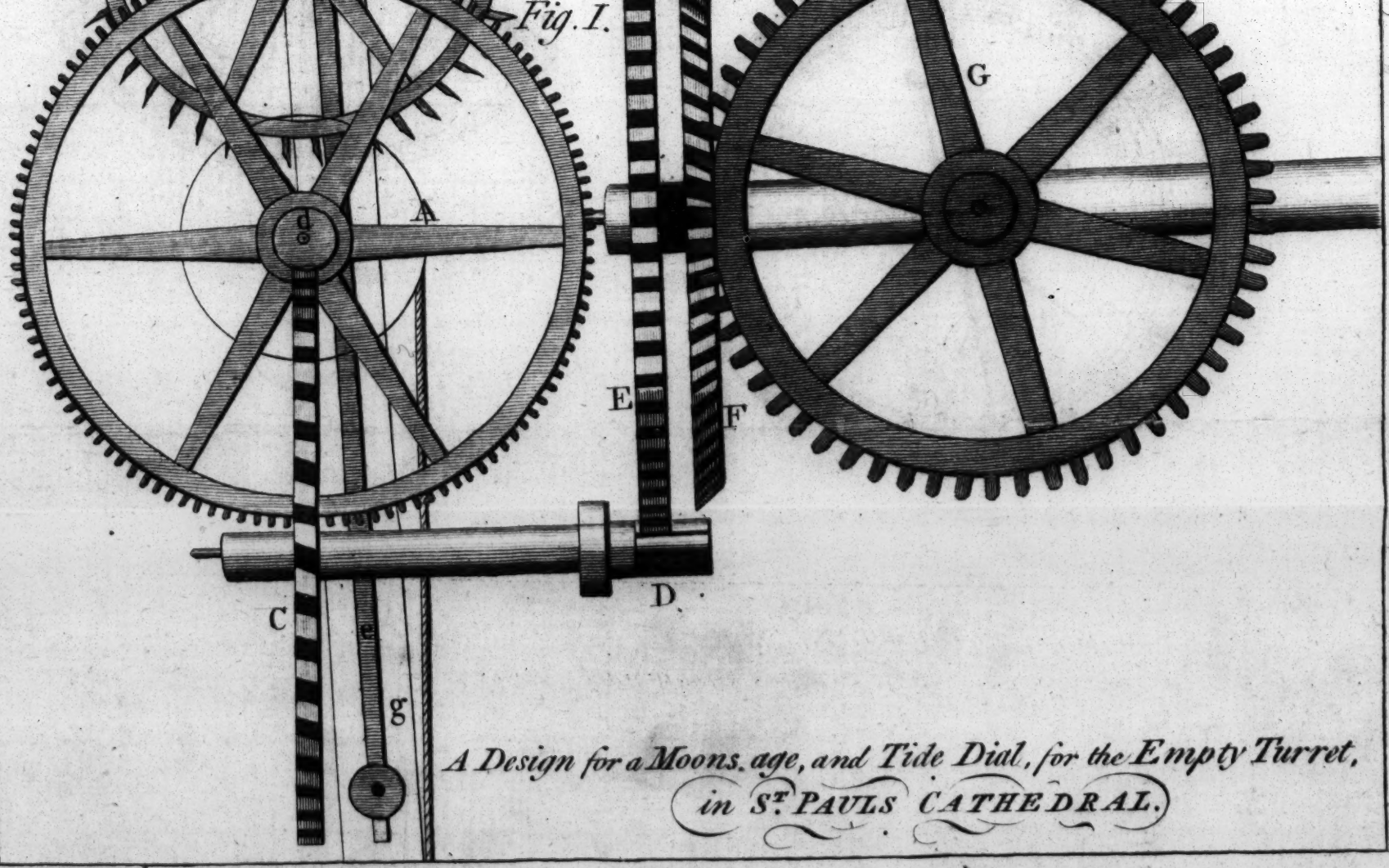


Fig. I.



A Design for a Moons. age, and Tide Dial, for the Empty Turret, in St. PAULS CATHEDRAL.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LVII.

THE Lives of the moſt eminent Engliſh Poets: With critical Obſervations on their Works. By Samuel Johnſon, LL. D. In four Vols. 8vo.

THERE is ſomething ſo truly original in the pencil of this great maſter, that his own ſketch of his deſign is to be preferred to any other introduction to his work:—"The bookſellers having determined to publiſh *a body* of Engliſh poetry, I was perſuaded to promiſe them a preface to the works of each author; an undertaking, as it was then preſented to my mind, not very extenſive or difficult. My purpoſe was only to have allotted to every poet an advertiſement, like thoſe which we find in the French miſcellanies, containing a few dates and a general character; but I have been led beyond my intention, I hope, by the honeſt deſire of giving uſeful pleaſure." We believe few people will be found ſo depraved in their judgement, or ſo devoid of literary taſte as to deny that theſe lives contain a rich fund of ſublime entertainment. Yet we muſt not ſuppoſe, a work of this kind is without its defects. Dr. Johnſon, like his friend Sir Joſhua Reynolds, occaſionally feels too much his eſtabliſhed ſuperiority in his profeſſion, and condemns the very faults in others, which are the moſt conſpicuous blemiſhes in his own character. Independent of dictatorial arrogance, his remarks and criticiſms are the ſtrongeſt proofs that can be given, that he has no equal in the ſcience of polite literature.

The body of Engliſh poetry publiſhed by the bookſellers, under the reviſion of the learned editor, was completed before *the prefaces* (now called lives) were ready, but being finiſhed afterwards in the ſmall ſize, and printed with them, they rendered the edition of the poets, by Dr. Johnſon, complete. The bookſellers then thought proper to print the lives in their preſent form, as a ſeparate work, complete in itſelf. The ſucceſs has anſwered their expectation, and is a proper reward for this equitable meaſure, which ſupplies thoſe who were poſſeſſed of former editions of the works of the poets, with their lives and the judicious remarks of the editor, without tying them down to purchaſe the new edition of the poetry.

Vol. I. Contains the lives of *Cowley, Denham, Milton, Butler, Rochеſter, Roſcommon, Otway, Waller, Pomfret, Dorſet, Stepney, Philips, Walſh*, who were all eminent men in the *ſeventeenth* century. Their lives having appeared in print at various periods by different biographers, the reader is not to expect from the preſent learned editor many new anecdotes, but ſuch an analyſis of the poetical merits or defects of their works, as no critic ever attempted before him. It follows that according to their different degrees of merit more or leſs attention is beſtowed on each poet. In this volume *Cowley, Milton*, and *Waller* afford the largeſt ſcope for critical ſcrutiny; to theſe therefore we ſhall confine our review, as it would be going beyond the line of our duty to attempt a thorough inveſtigation of the whole, neither would we wiſh to undertake a taſk for which our abilities, after all, would moſt probably be deemed inadequate. We are competent to recommend it to every man who has a true taſte for polite literature, but we can neither depict all the beauties, nor will we invidiouſly point out all the blemiſhes in this arduous performance.

On Cowley's poetry we have the following criticiſms:—'Cowley, like other poets who have written with narrow views, and, inſtead of tracing intellectual pleaſure to its natural ſources in the mind of man, paid their court to temporary prejudices, has been at one time too much praiſed, and too much neglected at another. *Wit*, like all other things ſubject by their nature to the choice of man, has its changes and faſhions, and at different times takes different forms. About the beginning of the *ſeventeenth* century appeared a race of writers that may be termed the *metaphyſical* poets; of whom, in a criticiſm on the works of Cowley, the laſt of the race, it is not improper to give ſome account.

"The metaphyſical poets were men of learning, and to ſhew their learning was their whole endeavour; but, unluckily reſolving to ſhew it in rhym, inſtead of writing poetry, they only wrote verſes, and very often ſuch verſes as ſtood the trial of the finger better than the ear; for the modulation was ſo imperfect, that they were only found to be verſes by counting the ſyllables."

After this clear definition, the doctor proceeds to try their right to the title of poets and of wits, by the rigid rules of claſſic criticiſm, and the reſult is, that Cowley's works will not ſtand the teſt. "The writers of this claſs, neither copied nature, nor life; neither painted the forms of matter, nor repreſented the operations of intellects—therefore they were not poets—If that be conſidered as *Wit*, which is at once natural and new, that which, though not obvious, is, upon its firſt production, acknowledged to be juſt; if it be that, which he that never

found it, wonders how he miſſed; to wit of this kind the metaphyſical poets have ſeldom riſen. Their thoughts are often new, but ſeldom natural; they are not obvious, but neither are they juſt; and the reader, far from wondering that he miſſed them, wonders more frequently by what perverſeneſs of induſtry they were ever found."—"But wit, abſtracted from its effects upon the hearer, may be more rigorouſly and philoſophically conſidered as a kind of *diſcordia concors*; a combination of diſſimilar images, or diſcovery of occult reſemblances in things apparently unlike. Of wit, thus defined, they have more than enough. The moſt heterogeneous ideas are yoked by violence together, nature and art are ranſacked for illuſtrations, compariſons, and alluſions; their learning inſtructs, and their ſubtlety ſurpriſes; but the reader commonly thinks his improvement dearly bought, and though he ſometimes admires, is ſeldom pleaſed. From this account of their compoſitions it will be readily inferred, that they were not ſucceſsful in repreſenting, or moving the affections. Nor was the *ſublime* more within their reach than the pathetick; for they never attempted that comprehenſion and expanſe of thought, which at once fills the whole mind, and of which the firſt effect is ſudden aſtoniſhment, and the ſecond, rational amuſement. What they wanted of the ſublime, they endeavoured to ſupply by hyperbole." Their condemnation being amplified, who would imagine that our illuſtrious critic, to ſoften the rigour of his remarks ſhould condeſcend to make ſuch allowances in their favour, as, from the pen of any other critic would perhaps be called ſelf contradiction. The reader may judge for himſelf, we ſhall only add the paſſage—"In the maſs of materials which ingenious abſurdity has thrown together, genuine wit and uſeful knowledge may be ſometimes found, buried perhaps in groſsneſs of expreſſion, but uſeful to thoſe who know their value." The critical remarks on Cowley are illuſtrated and corroborated by examples from his works, and his faults greatly preponderate againſt his merit.

Of his criticiſm on Milton ſo much has been already ſaid in print, and the charge of illiberality, party rancour, and wilful miſrepreſentation has been ſo aggravated, that we do not wiſh to add to the load; ſteering clear therefore of theſe cenſures, we ſhall only obſerve, that it is one of his moſt laboured criticiſms, and contains more of his original ſpirit, manners, and diction than any other in the collection. In proof of this obſervation, we refer the judicious reader to his remarks on the Areopagitica, *a ſpeech of Mr. John Milton, for the liberty of unlicenſed printing*. Though our government at this hour, admits the liberty contended for by Milton, yet Dr. Johnſon takes no ſmall pains to ſhew that it is inconſiſtent with ſound policy—"Puniſhment, though it may cruſh the author, promotes the book; and it ſeems not more reaſonable to leave the right of printing unreſtrained, becauſe writers may be afterwards cenſured, than it would be to ſleep with doors unbolted, becauſe by our laws we can hang a thief." What Johnſon has ſaid of Cowley, here retorts upon himſelf—*criticiſing* with narrow views, he pays his court to the prejudices of the times, adminiſtration wiſh to abridge the liberty of the preſs, and he is deſirous to gratify that wiſh, as far as he can by the ſanction of his authority.

Speaking of the juvenile productions of Milton, he gives us a dictatorial ſentence as original as it is juſt—"Milton never learnt the art of doing little things with grace: he overlooked the milder excellence of ſuavity and ſoftneſs; he was *a lion*, that had no ſkill *in dandling the kid*." But is not the following cenſure on *Lycidas* too ſevere for candour to juſtify?—"In this poem there is no nature, for there is no truth; there is no art, for there is nothing new." How much more energetic and convincing is this new and excellent remark upon *Paradiſe Loſt*—"It is one of the books which the reader admires and lays down, and forgets to take up again. Its peruſal is a duty rather than a pleaſure. We read Milton for inſtruction, retire harraſſed and overburdened, and look elſewhere for recreation; we deſert our maſter, and ſeek for companions."

In his remarks on WALLER's ſacred poems, he has advanced one of his own ſingular opinions, and has ſported a few weak arguments in ſupport of it.—"That poetical devotion cannot often pleaſe." The Pſalms of David, moſt of them adapted to and uſed in public worſhip: Young's Night Thoughts, and many other ſacred poems which by many great authorities have been conſidered as powerful aids to private devotion, ſufficiently refute this axiom. "The general character of Waller's poetry, the doctor ſays, is elegance and gaiety. He is never pathetic, and very rarely ſublime. He ſeems neither to have had a mind much elevated by nature, nor amplified by learning. His thoughts are ſuch as a liberal converſation and large acquaintance with life would eaſily ſupply. He added ſomething to our elegance of diction, and ſomething to our propriety of thought. He owes much of his reputation to the ſoftneſs and ſmoothneſs of his numbers. But he was rather ſmooth than ſtrong." How eaſy it is to damn with faint applauſe! if Waller had not been the panegyriſt of Cromwell, he might have been the Engliſh Pindar of Johnſon.

Vol. II. Contains the lives of *Dryden, Smith, Duke, King, Spratt, Halifax, Parnel, Garth, Rowe, Addiſon, Hughes, Sheffield*; Poets, ſome of whom were cotemporaries of thoſe recorded in the firſt volume, and others flouriſhed in the beginning of the preſent century. From this collection it requires but little judgement to ſelect the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters. The names of *Dryden, Rowe*, and *Addiſon*, ſtrike us at firſt ſight and on their works our great critic has beſtowed the greateſt ſhare of his uſual preciſion, ingenuity, and learning. Of Dryden he gives the moſt exalted character as a critic, a poet, and a refiner of the Engliſh language, who improved the ſentiments and tuned the numbers of Engliſh poetry.—His name is pronounced with veneration by every cultivator of Engliſh literature. After ſuch a warm encomium, what can we do better than deſire our readers to examine deliberately the learned editor's amplified account of his writings in proſe and verſe.

In proceeding to Rowe, and purſuing the arrangement of the volume, we have been arreſted to contemplate one of thoſe maſterly ſtrokes of compoſition which render Dr. Johnſon ſuperior to any other proſe writer in the Engliſh language: he has frequently the happieſt manner imaginable of combining elegant diction with refined ſentiment and of affecting the heart by this natural union. The paſſage occurs in the life of Edmund Smith, where ſpeaking of George Walmſley a deceaſed friend, from whoſe converſation he had collected ſome memorials of Smith,

"At this man's table," ſays he, "I enjoyed many cheerful and inſtructive hours, with companions ſuch as are not often found; with one who has lengthened and one who has gladdened life; with Dr. James, whoſe ſkill in phyſick will be long remembered; and with David Garrick, whom I hoped to have gratified with this character of our common friend—but what are the hopes of man! I am diſappointed by that ſtroke of death which has eclipſed the gaiety of nations, and impoveriſhed the public ſtock of harmleſs pleaſure."

"Rowe is chiefly to be conſidered, ſays our learned critic, as a tragic writer and a tranſlator—his occaſional poems, and ſhort compoſitions are rarely worthy of either praiſe or cenſure: for they ſeem the caſual ſports mind ſeeking rather to amuſe its leiſure than to exerciſe its powers.—I know not that there can be found in his plays any deep ſearch into nature, any accurate diſcriminations of kindred qualities, or nice diſplay of paſſion in its progreſs: all is general and undefined. Nor does he much intereſt or affect the auditor, except in *Jane Shore*, who is always ſeen and heard with pity. *Alicia* is a character of empty noiſe, with no reſemblance to real ſorrow, or to natural madneſs."

This criticiſm we can by no means approve—thoſe who remember Mrs. Cibber in the character of Alicia, will ſcarcely allow that ſhe did not exhibit, from the words of the author, real ſorrow and natural madneſs. And how are we to reconcile the foregoing general cenſure of Rowe's plays, with the affecting incidents in *Tamerlane* and the *Fair Penitent*. We will venture to affirm that no plays on the Engliſh theatre intereſt or affect an auditor more, nor are there any in which a diſplay of paſſion in its progreſs is more ſtrongly marked. If the characters of Bajazet and Tamerlane were forced unnaturally to ſerve political temporary purpoſes—thoſe of Moneſes and Selima, of which the critic takes no notice, are certainly natural. Is it poſſible any man can be led aſide ſo much by the pride of ſingularity in opinion, as to aſſert that "Rowe ſeldom moves either pity or terror." The verſion of Lucan is the only piece of poetry from the maſterly pen of Rowe that is ſtamped with the entire unreſerved commendation of Dr. Johnſon—"it is," in his opinion, "one of the greateſt productions of Engliſh poetry"—though, after all, it is only a tranſlation, and therefore one might ſuppoſe that Milton's Paradiſe loſt, Dryden's Ode on St. Cecilia, and other original pieces are much greater productions of Engliſh poetry. *So little ſometimes is criticiſm the effect of judgement.*

In Addiſon's life we have a curious and entertaining account of the origin of thoſe ſhort periodical papers, now generally known by the title of *eſſays*, which gave birth to the Tatlers and Spectators. This ſpecies of writing calculated to teach the minuter decencies and inferior duties, to regulate the practice of daily converſation, to correct thoſe depravities which are rather ridiculous than criminal; and remove thoſe grievances, which, if they produce no laſting calamities impreſs hourly vexation, was firſt attempted in Italy by *Caſſa*, in his book of Manners, and *Caſtiliglione* in his *Courtier*, with great ſucceſs. The Tatlers and the Spectators were the firſt of the kind in England, and they have their due tribute of praiſe from our critic: ſo has the tragedy of Cato, but the hero being a firm friend to the civil rights of mankind, ſhares the ſame fate with Milton and Waller, ſome counterpoiſe muſt be introduced to leſſen the weight even of their poetical merit. The ill-natured criticiſm of Dennis upon the fable and conduct of the Tragedy of Cato is given at full length, which anſwers no other purpoſe but to ſwell the volume, and we are told at the concluſion, by Dr. Johnſon, that as we love better to be pleaſed than taught, Cato is read, and the critick (Dennis) is neglected. May

ſuch authors be read to the lateſt poſterity, and ſuch criticks be for ever deſpiſed as well as neglected. Upon the whole, the learned editor ſeems to rate the abilities of Addiſon as a critick and a proſe writer, much higher than as a poet.

"His poetry is poliſhed and pure, the product of a mind too judicious to commit faults, but not ſufficiently vigorous to attain excellence. He has ſometimes a ſtriking line, or a ſhining paragraph"—The ſoliloquy in Cato, we ſuppoſe is one of his ſhining paragraphs. "His proſe is the model of the middle ſtyle; on grave ſubjects not formal, on light occaſions not groveling; pure without ſcrupuloſity, and exact without apparent elaboration; always equable, and always eaſy, without glowing words or pointed ſentences. As a deſcriber of life and manners, he muſt be allowed to ſtand perhaps the firſt of the firſt rank. As a teacher of wiſdom he may be confidently followed. His religion has nothing in it enthuſiaſtic or ſuperſtitious: he appears neither weakly credulous nor wantonly ſceptical, his morality is neither dangerouſly lax nor impracticably rigid. All the enchantment of fancy, and all the cogency of argument, are employed to recommend to the reader his real intereſt, the care of pleaſing the author of his being."

Here we muſt reſt from a taſk more arduous than any we have hitherto undertaken; for to criticiſe ſuch a critic is ſurely an Herculean labour. The remaining volumes however ſhall be attempted in our Magazine for January, 1782.

[*The remainder of the Review of New Publications intended for this Month, is carried on, for want of room, to the* APPENDIX.]

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE VAIN CONTEST.

Quo quò ſceleſti ruitis? Aut cur dexteris
Aptantur enſes conditi?
Parumne campis atque Neptuno ſuper
Fuſum eſt Latini ſanguinis? HORACE.

STILL, by ſome fraudful lure led on,
Againſt th' Americans we run,
T' o'erpow'r them ſtrive with might and main,
But, ah! a fruitleſs ſtrife maintain;
For tho' their troops we oft annoy,
As, in their turn, they our's deſtroy;
Yet we no ſooner ſcarce chaſtiſe
One band, than two t' oppoſe us riſe;
This furniſh'd by their grand ally,
While that the States themſelves ſupply:
So that in truth the more we kill,
The more are found to ſlaughter ſtill.
Juſt ſo, when HERCULES of old
(As we by ancient bards are told)
From LERNA's monſter hew'd one head,
Still two ſucceeded in its ſtead.

Slow too, quite ſlow, the progreſs made
(And oft our ſteps ſeem retrogade)
When we thoſe ſpacious tracts eſſay
To conquer back, we fool'd away;
For as we, with vaſt coſt and pother,
One province ſeiſe, we loſe another.

Thus SISYPHUS, his ſins t' atone,
Up-hill ſtill rolls a maſſy ſtone,
Which, ever tumbling down again,
Renders his ceaſeleſs efforts vain.

And muſt we then, till quite undone,
Thus to no purpoſe ſtill go on?
Gods! ſhall war's tempeſt ne'er ſubſide?
Or through the ſtorm can no one guide
Our ſound'ring bark? Can't they this ſtrife
Compoſe, who wak'd it into life?
Ah, no!—'twas their's the ſtate t' embroil,
And Albion's matchleſs glory ſoil,
But now it mocks their art to heal
Her troubles, and reſtore her weal.
Thus quacks, thoſe hardy ſons of ſhame,
When they have on the human frame
Induc'd diſeaſe, too ſcant of ſkill
Are found to cure th' inflicted ill.

Albion! how art thou fall'n of late!
How chang'd, ſince CHATHAM's days, thy ſtate!
Then, 'midſt the nations, as their queen,
Waſt thou in dazzling ſplendour ſeen.
By Wiſdom then to conqueſt led,
Thy valour fill'd the world with dread,
And, while that valour wonders wrought,
Admiring ſtates thy favour ſought:
But, ah! it is no longer thine
Amidſt admiring ſtates to ſhine;
For Folly, holding now the place
Of Wiſdom, leads thee to diſgrace:
Hence, while thy ſchemes their mirth excite,
All nations now thy favour ſlight.
Contemn'd, diſtreſs'd, without one friend
A kind, aſſiſting hand to lend,
Alone thou ſtand'ſt; and ſeeſt, with woe,
In each European pow'r a foe;
Save ſuch, whoſe amity muſt fail
Of weight in the politic ſcale.

Thus unſupported, right or wrong,
This rueful conflict we prolong;
And tho' * ſoft Peace! we ſeem to mourn,
Thy abſence, court not thy return,
But war, prepoſt'rous war, ſtill wage,
And bid the feeble battle rage.
Meanwhile more keenly we contend,
The faſter our reſources ſpend:
Hence, tho' our arms no deed have done
Deciſive, deep in debt we're run;

And

* *Et nomen pacis dulce eſt, & ipſa res ſalutaris.* CICERO.

And running on, as if ſtark mad,
We ſtill to millions, millions add.
While thus to bankruptcy we haſte,
Our troops too, with our treaſures, waſte;
Thoſe troops of which the flow'r are gone,
By war's enſanguin'd ſcythe cut down.
In fine, each morn the circling ſun,
When ris'n his ſtated courſe to run,
Our iſle ſurveys, he ſees us grow
More abject ſtill, though ſunk ſo low.
And can we hope, in ſuch a ſtate,
Th' Americans to ſubjugate, [Spain,
Thoſe pow'rs, now leagu'd with France and
With whom alone we ſtrove in vain?
No; Reaſon, truthful guide and gueſt,
Repels from each unbiaſs'd breaſt
Th' expectance fond; ſtill bold to blame
And chide the viſionary aim.
No longer, then, in Reaſon's ſpite,
Let's urge the dire, deſtructive fight;
But wiſely, ere it is too late,
Tho' loath, reſign us to our fate,
And, ſince it nought avails to kill,
Forbear more kindred blood to ſpill.

PHILA-SENNESO.

Riccall, Nov. 21.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 18, 1781.

SIR Richard Pearſon, Captain of his majeſty's ſhip The Arethuſa, arrived at Spithead yeſterday afternoon from Rear Admiral Kempenfelt, with diſpatches for Mr. Stephens, of which the following is an extract:

Victory, at Sea, Dec. 14, 1781.

SIR,

YOU will pleaſe to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the 12th inſt. ſoon after day-light, Uſhant then bearing N. 61. eaſt, diſtance 53 leagues, the frigate looking out to windward made ſignal for ſeeing a fleet in the S. E. the wind then in that quarter, upon which I made ſignal for the two decked ſhips and frigates to chace, and crowded ſail in the Victory. At nine o'clock we could perceive they were fleeing large to the weſtward; at half paſt ten obſerved ſeveral ſhips of the line a conſiderable way a-head, and upon our lee bow, forming in order of battle, upon which I made the ſignal for the line, but having a proſpect of paſſing between the enemy's ſhips of war, and a great part of their convoy, I continued a preſſed ſail with a view of cutting them off, and ſucceeded in part; ſeveral ſtruck to us; the exact number I cannot acquaint you with (and am apprehenſive that ſome which ſtruck were not taken poſſeſſion of, the evening coming on, and it blowing freſh with thick weather.) By crowding ſail to effect this, ſeveral of our ſhips were far a-ſtern, ſo that to form a line proper for action would have been impoſſible to effect it before dark; I therefore tacked to join the ſternmoſt ſhips, at the ſame time making the ſignal for the order of ſailing to get the ſquadron connected, after which I put upon the ſame tack with the enemy. At day-light the next day we ſaw them to leeward, upon which I formed the line; but perceiving their force ſo much ſuperior to my ſquadron, I did not think it adviſeable to hazard an action.

Incloſed you have a liſt of their force, which all the officers (priſoners) that I have ſpoke with agree in, and which correſponds, as to number and force of the ſhips, with the Victory's and reconnoitring ſhips obſervations.

As ſoon, as I can collect the prizes together I ſhall ſend them in, under the protection of ſome ſhip of the ſquadron.

When we got amongſt the convoy, the Triomphant of 84 guns, which had kept with them, in bearing down to join their ſquadron, paſſed cloſe acroſs the Edgar's fore-foot (the leading ſhip of our line) and gave her a ſmart raking fire, which fortunately did not do much execution. The Edgar's conduct upon this occaſion was maſterly; ſhe avoided being directly raked by judiciouſly bearing up as the enemy paſſed her, and immediately after luffed to the wind, and brought her broadſide at right angles with the enemy's ſtern, throwing in a well-directed fire, which we could perceive was very effectual; the next morning we obſerved the Triomphant in the French line with her main-top-maſt and main-yard gone.

Liſt of the Line of Battle ſhips with the French Convoy.

La Bretagne, 110, Monſ. Le Compte De Guichen (1ſt): L Invincible, 110; Le Majeſtueux, 110, Monſ. Le Compte De Rochouhart (2d); Le Royal Louis, 112, Monſ. De Bauffet (4th); Le Terrible, 110; Le Couronne, 84, Monſ. de la Motte Piquet (3d); Le Triomphant, 84, Le Marquis de Vaudreuil; Le Pegaſſe, 74; Le Magnifique, 74; L' Actif, 74; Le Dauphin Royal, 70; Le Bien Aimé, 74; Le Zodiaque, 74; Le Brave, 64; Le Robuſte, 74; Le Fendant, 74; L' Argonaut, 64; Le Lion, 64; L'Indien, 64; L'Hardi and L'Alexandre, armé en flute.

R. KEMPENFELT.

N. B. Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt's ſquadron conſiſted of 12 ſail of the line, one

ſhip

ſhip of 50 guns, four frigates, and one fire-ſhip.

Sir Richard Pearſon relates, that the captured ſhips are chiefly laden with artillery and ordnance ſtores, and have on board between 900 and 1000 troops.

St. James's, Dec. 4. By letters from the Hon. Lieutenant General Murray, dated St. Philip's Caſtle, the 12th and 13th of November, information is received, that the Duke de Crillon took poſt at Cape Mole in ſuch a manner as to put it in the power of the garriſon to chaſe him from thence: and although his whole army advanced to diſlodge the troops, they were able to maintain their ground; and when the enemy ſaw their diſpoſition, they were contented not to attack them, ſo that they retired quietly into the fort, with 100 priſoners, including a lieutenant colonel, three captains, and five ſubaltern officers, having ſuffered no other loſs than one man killed upon the ſpot, and two are ſince dead of their wounds;—that the enemy opened their mortar batteries on the 11th of November, and on the 13th had not damaged a ſingle article, one carriage of a ſix pounder excepted:—that the enemy's powder magazine, behind Turk's Mount, had been blown up by one of the ſhells from the caſtle, by which the mortar battery of the enemy was deſtroyed; and it was preſumed, that their loſs of men muſt be conſiderable, as a great many were blown up, and a great number of ſhells burſt at the ſame time: and that the artillery of the caſtle, which is excellent, had ſome time before ſunk, at the quay of George-Town, a veſſel laden with ammunition and ſtores for the enemy's batteries, which muſt be a great loſs and retardment to them.

FRIDAY, Dec. 7.

Yeſterday a common hall was held at Guildhall, to take into conſideration the preſent alarming ſituation of public affairs. The court being opened, the Lord-Mayor declared, in a ſhort ſpeech, his readineſs to comply at all times with the wiſh of the livery in this or any other buſineſs. The reſpectability of the City of London required them to be the firſt at leaſt to attempt a remedy of every publick grievance; thoſe the nation now laboured under were ſo accumulated, that he ſhould give his ready concurrence to every meaſure that gave the leaſt hope of a reform. He then ſaid, that he hoped to have met them with a larger company of his brethren the aldermen; what reaſons ſo many had for abſenting themſelves it was difficult to ſay; only one he could account for, Mr. Bull, one of their repreſentatives, from whom he had received a letter that morning, which he ordered to be read. The Lord-Mayor's ſpeech was received with great applauſe.

Mr. Bull's letter was then read, which contained only a recapitulation of his former profeſſions, lamenting that illneſs prevented his attendance, and that he would, to the laſt hour of his exiſtence, concur in meaſures for reform of abuſes in the conſtitution.

Mr. Hurford then produced a paper, intitled the humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, of the Lord-Mayor, aldermen, and livery, which was read.

A Mr. Evans oppoſed it, and ſaid he knew of no grievances. He was ſoon ſtopped from proceeding.

Mr. Wilkes then addreſſed the hall in a ſhort ſpeech, giving his hearty concurrence to the meaſure, and pledging himſelf for every aſſiſtance within the compaſs of his abilities.

A naval agent who has appeared in print ſpoke to the hall, confeſſing himſelf the author of a late Journal, and moved for adding to the petition a particular enquiry into the engagement off the Cheſapeak; this was over-ruled.

The uſual motions were then put, that the petition, &c. be properly ſigned by the town clerk, and delivered to his majeſty ſitting on the throne.

The Lord-Mayor, city members, aldermen and livery in their gowns, with proper officers, to attend the delivery. That the ſheriffs and city remembrancer wait on his majeſty at St. James's, to know his pleaſure when he will receive the addreſs.

Thanks were then voted to the Lord-mayor for his ready acquieſcence in calling the hall, and for his conduct through the whole of this buſineſs. The Lord-Mayor made a ſhort ſpeech, and concluded.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Dec. 18, 1781.

Extract of a letter from Sir Henry Clinton to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, received on the 16th inſt. by Lord Dalrymple, who arrived in the Swallow packet.

New-York, Nov. 13, 1781.

MY LORD,

IN my laſt deſpach I had the honour to acquaint your lordſhip with my fears reſpecting the ſtate of the army in Virginia.

It now gives me the deepeſt concern to inform you, that they were but too well founded, as your lordſhip will perceive by Lord Cornwallis's letter to me of the 20th ult.

Had it been poſſible for the fleet to have ſailed from hence at the time it was firſt imagined they would have been able to do, I have not the leaſt doubt, that Lord Cornwallis would have been relieved by the joint exertions of the navy and army, and I therefore cannot ſufficiently lament that they could not have been made ſooner.

Your

Your lordſhip will be informed, by Lord Cornwallis's letter to me, of the force that was oppoſed to his lordſhip in Virginia. General Green ſeems ſtill to have an army acting in that quarter; and there are, at this inſtant, above 3000 continental troops at Weſt Point, and in its vicinity.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, to Sir Henry Clinton, dated York-Town, in Virginia, Oct. 20, 1781

SIR,

I HAVE the mortification to inform your Excellency, that I have been forced to give up the poſts of York and Glouceſter, and to ſurrender the troops under my command, by Capitulation, on the 19th inſtant, as priſoners of war to the combined forces of America and France.

I never ſaw this poſt in a very favourable light; but when I found I was to be attacked in it in ſo unprepared a ſtate, by ſo powerful an army and artillery, nothing but the hopes of relief would have induced me to attempt its defence; for I would either have endeavoured to eſcape to New-York, by rapid marches from the Glouceſter ſide, immediately on the arrival of Gen. Waſhington's troops at Williamſburg, or I would, notwithſtanding the diſparity of numbers, have attacked them in the open field, where it might have been juſt poſſible that fortune would have favoured the gallantry of the handful of troops under my command: but being aſſured by your Excellency's letter, that every poſſible means would be tried by the navy and army to relieve us, I could not think myſelf at liberty to venture on either of thoſe deſperate attempts: therefore after remaining two days in a ſtrong poſition in front of this place, in hopes of being attacked, upon obſerving that the enemy were taking meaſures which could not fail of turning my left flank in a ſhort time; and receiving, on the ſecond evening, your letter of the 24th of September, informing me, that the relief would ſail about the 5th of October, I withdrew within the works on the night of the 29th of September, hoping, by the labour and firmneſs of the ſoldiers, to protract the defenſe until you could arrive.

Every thing was to be expected from the ſpirit of the troops, but every diſadvantage attended their labour, as the works were to be continued under the enemy's fire, and our ſtock of intrenching tools, which did not much exceed 400 when we began to work in the latter end of Auguſt, was now much diminiſhed.

The enemy broke ground on the night of the 30th and conſtructed, on that night and the two following days and nights, two redoubts, which, with ſome works that had belonged to our outward poſition, occupied a ſurge between two creeks or ravines, which come from the river on each ſide of the town. On the night of the 6th of October, they made their firſt parallel, extending from its right on the river to a deep ravine on the left, nearly oppoſite to the centre of this place, and embracing our whole left, at the diſtance of 600 yards. Having perfected this parallel, their batteries opened on the evening of the 9th againſt our left; and other batteries fired at the ſame time againſt a redoubt advanced over the creek upon our right and defended by about 120 men of the 23d regiment and marines, who maintained that poſt with uncommon gallantry. The fire continued inceſſant from heavy cannon, and from mortars and howitzers throwing ſhells from 6 to 16 inches, until all our guns on the left were ſilenced, our works much damaged, and our loſs of men conſiderable. On the night of the 11th they began their ſecond parallel, about 300 yards nearer to us. The troops being much weakened by ſickneſs, as well by the fire of the beſiegers, and obſerving that the enemy had not only ſecured their flank, but proceeded in every reſpect with the utmoſt regularity and caution, I could not venture ſo large ſorties as to hope from them any conſiderable effect; but otherwiſe I did every thing in my power to interrupt this work, by opening new embrazures for guns, and keeping up a conſtant fire with all the howitzers and ſmall mortars that we could man. On the evening of the 14th they aſſaulted and carryed two redoubts that had been advanced about 300 yards, for the purpoſe of delaying their approaches, and covering our left flank, and during the night included them in their ſecond parellel, on which they continued to work with the utmoſt exertion. Being perfectly ſenſible that our works could not ſtand many hours after the opening of the batteries of that parallel, we not only continued a conſtant fire with all our mortars, and every gun that could be brought to bear upon it; but, a little before day-break, on the morning of the 16th, I ordered a ſortie of about 350 men, under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Abercromby, to attack two batteries which appeared to be in the greateſt forwardneſs, and to ſpike the guns. A detachment of guards, with the 80th company of grenadiers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lake attacked the one; and one of light infantry, under the command of Major Armſtrong, attacked the other; and both ſucceeded, by forcing the redoubts that covered them, ſpiking eleven guns, and killing or wounding about one hundred of the French troops who had the guard of that part of the trenches, and with little loſs on our ſide. This action, though extremely honourable to the officers and ſoldiers who executed it, proved of little public advantage; for the cannon having been ſpiked in a hurry, were ſoon rendered fit for ſervice again, and before dark the whole

whole parallel and batteries appeared to be nearly complete. At this time we knew that there was no part of the whole front attacked, in which we could ſhew a ſingle gun, and our ſhells were nearly expended. I had therefore only to chooſe between preparing to ſurrender next day, or endeavouring to get off with the greateſt part of the troops; and I determined to attempt the latter, reflecting, that though it ſhould prove unſucceſsful in its immediate object, it might at leaſt delay the enemy in the proſecution of further enterpriſes. Sixteen large boats were prepared, and upon other pretexts were ordered to be in readineſs to receive troops preciſely at ten o'clock; with theſe I hoped to paſs the infantry during the night, abandoning our baggage and leaving a detachment to capitulate for the town's people and for the ſick and wounded; on which ſubject a letter was ready to be delivered to General Waſhington. After making my arrangements with the utmoſt ſecreſy, the light infantry, the greateſt part of the guards, and part of the 23d regiment, embarked at the hour appointed, and moſt of them landed at Glouceſter; but at this critical moment, the weather, from being moderate and calm, changed to a moſt violent ſtorm of wind and rain, and drove all the boats ſome of which had troops on board, down the river. It was ſoon evident that the intended paſſage was impracticable, and that the abſence of the boats rendered it equally impoſſible to bring back the troops which had paſſed, which I had ordered about two o'clock in the morning. In this ſituation, with my little force divided, the enemy's batteries opened at day-break. The paſſage between this place and Glouceſter was much expoſed; but the boats having now returned, they were ordered to bring back the troops which had paſſed during the night, and they joined us in the forenoon, without much loſs. Our works in the mean time were going to ruin; and not having been able to ſtrengthen them by abbatis, nor in any other manner than by a ſlight fraizing, which the enemy's artillery were demoliſhing wherever they fired, my opinion entirely coincided with that of the engineer and principal officers of the army, that they were in many parts aſſailable in the forenoon, and that by the continuance of the ſame fire for a few hours longer, they would be in ſuch a ſtate as to render it deſperate with our numbers to attempt to maintain them. We at that time could not fire a ſingle gun; only one eight inch mortar and little more than one hundred cohorn ſhells remained: a diverſion of the French ſhips of war that lay at the mouth of the North river was to be expected; our numbers had been diminiſhed by the enemy's fire, but particularly by ſickneſs; and the ſtrength and ſpirits of thoſe in the works were much exhauſted by the fatigue of conſtant watching and unremitting duty. Under all theſe circumſtances, I thought it would be wanton and inhuman to the laſt degree to ſacrifice the lives of this ſmall body of gallant ſoldiers, who had ever behaved with ſo much fidelity and courage, by expoſing them to an aſſault, which, from the numbers and precautions of the enemy, could not fail to ſucceed. I therefore propoſed to capitulate. The treatment in general that we have received from the enemy, ſince our ſurrender, has been perfectly good and proper; but the kindneſs and attention that has been ſhown to us by the French officers in particular, their delicate ſenſibility of our ſituation, their generous and preſſing offers of money, both public and private, to any amount, has really gone beyond what I can poſſibly deſcribe, and will, I hope make an impreſſion on the breaſt of every Britiſh officer, whenever the fortune of war ſhould put any of them into our power.

Although the event has been ſo unfortunate, the patience of the ſoldiers in bearing the greateſt fatigues, and their firmneſs and intrepidity under a perſevering fire of ſhot and ſhells that I believe has not often been exceeded, deſerves the higheſt commendation and praiſe.

A ſucceſsful defence in our ſituation was perhaps impoſſible, for the place could only be reckoned an intrenched camp, ſubject in moſt places to enfilade, and the ground in general ſo diſadvantageous, that nothing but the neceſſity of fortifying it as a poſt to protect the navy could have induced any perſon to erect works upon it; our force daily diminiſhed by ſickneſs, and other loſſes, and was reduced, when we offered to capitulate on this ſide, to little more than 3,200 rank and file fit for duty, including officers, ſervants, and artificers; and at Glouceſter about 600, including cavalry. The enemy's army conſiſted of upwards of 8000 French, nearly as many continentals, and 5000 militia. They brought an immenſe train of heavy artillery, moſt amply furniſhed with ammunition, and perfectly well manned.

Lieutenant-Colonel Abercromby will have the honour to deliver this diſpatch, and is well qualified to explain to your excellency every particular relating to our paſt and preſent ſituation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CORNWALLIS.

The Anſwers to Correſpondents and the Monthly Liſts of Promotions, Marriages, Deaths, &c. will be found in the APPENDIX.

APPENDIX

TO THE

LONDON MAGAZINE:

FOR 1781.

It is in this part of our annual volume, that we think it our duty to place such authentic and important papers, whose length was a principal objection to their insertion earlier. The variety of entertainment we take care to supply for every monthly publication, obliges us to reserve such pieces for the Appendix, where our friends who preserve the London Magazine in volumes, will be pleased to find them, and may expect to meet with them in future. This arrangement, we hope will likewise prove satisfactory to our old correspondent, who desired that no STATE PAPERS *might be omitted.*

STATE PAPERS.

THE ANSWER *of the* STATES-GENERAL *of the* UNITED PROVINCES, *to the Manifesto of the Court of Great-Britain, bearing date at St. James's, Dec.* 20*th*, 1780. *(See our Chronologer for that Month.)*

IF ever the annals of the world have furnished an instance of a free and independent state being attacked by an enemy, in the most unjustifiable manner, and without the least appearance of right or equity, by a neighbouring power allied for a long time, and bound by ties founded on the basis of common interest; it is without doubt the Republic of the United States of the Netherlands, which finds itself in that case, with his majesty the King of Great Britain, and his ministers. From the beginning of the disputes, which had arisen between that kingdom and its American Colonies, their H. M. no wise obliged to interfere, had taken the firm and determined resolution to adopt and strictly adhere to the most exact neutrality: and when the said disputes had kindled the flames of a war which hath embroiled more powers than one, and spread in several parts of the world, their H. M. have constantly observed and maintained the same line of conduct; whilst, in the mean time, they have taken care to give, on many occasions, and in some instances of a very essential nature, the most convincing proofs of their sincere inclination to conform to the wishes of his majesty, so far as they could do it without going against the rules of impartiality, or bringing in question their rights of sovereignty.

It was with this view, and for this purpose that their H. M. from the beginning, and at the requisition of his B. M. caused most express inhibitions to be published against the exportation of all warlike stores to the colonies of his B. M. in America, and against all fraudulent trade with the said colonies; and, in order that the said prohibitions should be more effectually carried into execution, their H. M. made no difficulty to take such further steps as greatly circumscribed their own navigation, and the trade of their subjects with the Dutch colonies in the West Indies.

It was to further the above purposes, that their H. M. sent the most exact orders to all commanders and governors of their colonies and settlements, as well as to the commanders of their ships of war, carefully to abstain from doing, in regard to the American flag, any

thing from which could be juſtly inferred or deduced an acknowledgment of the independency of the ſaid colonies: and it is alſo, eſpecially to the above intent, that their H. M. having received a memorial preſented to them by the Engliſh ambaſſador, full of the heavieſt complaints againſt the Governor of St. Euſtatia, condeſcended to deliberate on the ſaid memorial, though couched in terms little conſonant with the regard which ſovereign powers owe to each other: the conſequence of the ſaid deliberation was the immediate recal of the ſaid governor, whom their H. M. called to an account for his conduct, and who was not permitted to return to his reſidence, till he had cleared himſelf of all the charges brought againſt him, before a court of juſtice; a copy of whoſe proceedings was ſoon after tranſmitted to the miniſter of his B. M.

It is by means of the above meaſures that their H. M. always endeavouring to avoid giving the moſt diſtant grounds of diſſatisfaction to his B. M. have conſtantly ſtrove to entertain and keep up friendſhip and good harmony.

But the conduct of his B. M. towards the republic has been diametrically oppoſite—the controverſy between the courts of London and Verſailles, had no ſooner broke out, than the Engliſh ports were filled with Dutch ſhips taken and detained: the ſaid ſhips were purſuing their navigation upon the faith of treaties, and were laden with no other merchandize than that which is by treaty free and lawful—the cargoes were forced to be ſubject to the dictates of an arbitrary deſpotic authority.——The cabinet of St. James's, knowing no other rule than the pretended right of a temporary convenience, thought proper to appropriate thoſe cargoes to the crown by a compulſive purchaſe, and apply the ſame to the uſe of the royal navy: the moſt urgent and ſerious remonſtrances, from their H. M. againſt ſuch proceedings, were diſregarded: in vain it was for them to claim, in the moſt poſitive manner, the obſervance of the treaty of commerce between England and the Republic. By this treaty the rights and liberties of the neutral flag, were clearly ſtated and evinced. Engliſh ſubjects had enjoyed all the advantages of the above treaty in the firſt and only inſtance where the court of London was pleaſed to ſtand neuter, whilſt the republic was at war: now, in a parallel caſe, the above court could not without the moſt palpable injuſtice, refuſe the ſame privileges to the ſaid republic: and by the ſame rule, that his B. M. had no right to ſuſpend the effects of the above treaty to the diſadvantage of their H. M. it was as ill-founded to pretend to make them forſake a neutrality which they had adopted; or to compel them to take part in a war which was not immediately connected with the rights and poſſeſſions of his B. M. within the limits of the defenſive treaty; and notwithſtanding this is the very treaty which his majeſty, on the firſt rupture with France, made no ſcruple to infringe and violate—infractions againſt this treaty on the part of G. B. and the arbitrary deciſions of the courts of juſtice in that kingdom, in direct violation of the letter of the ſaid treaty, were daily multiplied. The merchantmen, belonging to the republic, fell an innocent ſacrifice to the vexatious and repeated violence of Engliſh armed ſhips. Nor was this ſufficient; the very flag of the States was not ſpared, but openly inſulted, and affronted by the hoſtile attack made upon the convoy under the command of Rear Admiral Count Byland:——uſeleſs were the ſtrongeſt expoſtulations of the States with his B. M. The ſhips then taken were condemned as lawful prizes, and this inſult offered to the flag of the ſtates, was ſoon followed by an open violation of their neutral territories, both in Europe and America. Let two inſtances ſuffice; at the Iſland of St. Martin his majeſty's ſhips attacked and carried away by force, ſeveral veſſels riding in the road, under the batteries of a fortreſs, where, according to the rights of nations, the ſaid veſſels ſhould have found a ſafe protection: the inſolences of an Engliſh armed ſhip off the coaſts of the republic, near the Iſland of Goedereede, is another proof of thoſe violations; theſe were carried ſo far, that the inhabitants of the ſaid iſland, who ſtood along the ſhore, where they had a right to ſuppoſe themſelves ſafe from all injury, were by the fire from that ſhip expoſed to the moſt imminent danger, which they could eſcape only by retreating into the inland parts. Theſe are the moſt unheard of provocations

cations, for which the republic, in ſpite of the moſt ſerious and beſt grounded remonſtrances, could obtain no redreſs.

Whilſt affairs were in that ſituation, which left to their H. M. no other alternative, than to ſuffer their country's trade and navigation, on which the proſperity or downfall of the republic entirely depends, to be totally annihilated, or to act openly againſt their old friend and ally:—the Empreſs of Ruſſia, from her natural magnanimity, was induced to invite the Republic, with as much affection as humanity, to take the moſt equitable meaſures, and beſt conſonant with the treaties that ſubſiſt between her and the other northern powers, in order to maintain and protect, in conjunction with her majeſty and the aboveſaid powers, thoſe immunities and privileges, which the rights of nations and the treaties ſecure to the neutral flag. Such an invitation could not but prove acceptable to their H. M as it afforded them the means of protecting effectually the trade of their ſubjects on the beſt foundation, and opened a way to ſecure their independence from all encroachments, without foregoing the engagements entered into, both with his B. M. and the other belligerent powers.

Yet of theſe very means the court of London has endeavoured to deprive the republic, by precipitately carrying matters to extremity, recalling its ambaſſador, publiſhing a manifeſto, replete with ſuppoſed grievances, and granting letters of marque and pretended reprizals againſt the States, their ſubjects, and their property. By this conduct, that court has but too plainly evinced its long concerted plan of ſetting aſide the eſſential intereſt which united the two nations, and of breaking off the former bond of friendſhip, by levying againſt thoſe ſtates the moſt unjuſtifiable war.

It would be needleſs minutely to refute the reaſons and pretended grievances alledged in the manifeſto, to convince every impartial man of their futility. Let it ſuffice to obſerve, in a few words, in regard to the tender made by his B. M. to open amicable conferences, that the maritime treaty above mentioned could be their only object; that the meaning of the ſaid treaty, expreſſed in the cleareſt manner, could be liable to no doubt or equivocation; that it intitles every neutral power to carry freely into the ports of the belligerent ſtates all kinds of naval ſtores: that their H. M. aiming at and deſiring nothing more of his B. M. than the quiet and peaceful enjoyment of the rights ſtipulated by the treaty; a matter ſo clearly evident, ſo inconteſtably juſt, could not be the object of a negociation, or of a new convention derogatory to the ſaid treaty; as long as their H. M. could not bring themſelves to betray any diſpoſition to give up voluntarily their juſt rights, nor deſiſt from them through regard for the court of England: a renunciation, which, being favourable to one of the belligerent powers, muſt have militated againſt the principles of neutrality, and by which their H. M. would have in another manner brought the ſtate into dangers that they were obliged ſtudiouſly to avoid; a renunciation which would moreover have done to the trade and navigation, the chief ſupport of the republic, and the ſource of its proſperity, irreparable prejudice; as the different branches of trade, intimately connected together, form an aggregate body, from whence ſo eſſential a part cannot be cut off, without impairing, of courſe, and totally deſtroying the whole. Without ſaying further, that at the ſame time, that their H. M. objected, with great reaſon, to the propoſed conferences, they have, in a great meaſure, modified and tempered the effective exertion of their rights by a proviſional reſolve.

As for the ſuccours required, their H. M. cannot diſſemble that they never could conceive how his B. M. thought himſelf juſtified to inſiſt, under the moſt diſtant appearance of right or equity, on the aſſiſtance ſtipulated by the treaties, at the time when he had already foregone the obligations which they impoſed on him towards the republic. Their H. M. were not leſs ſurpriſed to ſee that, whilſt the diſturbances in America and their direct conſequences, could not effect the republic by virtue of any treaty, and that the aſſiſtance had not been required before the declaration of the court of Spain had increaſed the number of the belligerent powers, his B. M. had nevertheleſs taken occaſion, from this event, to inſiſt on his demand with ſo much ardour

and

and earneſtneſs, as if his majeſty had a right to pretend and maintain, that a war being once kindled between him and ſome other power, was alone ſufficient to compel the States to grant directly, and without any previous examination, the ſaid ſtipulated aſſiſtance.

The republic, it is true, had bound itſelf by treaties, to aid and aſſiſt the kingdom of G. B. whenever that power ſhould be attacked or threatened with an unjuſt war: the republic was moreover to declare war in ſuch a caſe againſt the aggreſſor; but their H. M. never intended to give up that right which is the nature of a defenſive alliance, and which cannot be diſputed to the allied powers, to examine firſt, and before they grant the required aſſiſtance, or take part in the war, the principles of the diſſentions which have prevailed; the nature of the differences from which they ſprung; as alſo to inveſtigate and maturely weigh the reaſons and motives which may inforce the *caſus fœderis*, and which are to form the baſis of the equity and lawfulneſs of the war, on the part of that confederate ſtate claiming the aforeſaid aſſiſtance. There is not a treaty extant, by which their H. M. have foregone the independence of the States, or ſacrificed their intereſts to thoſe of G. B. ſo far as to deprive themſelves of the right of ſo neceſſary and indiſpenſible an examination; by taking ſuch ſteps as might inſinuate, that they ſhould be looked upon as compelled to ſubmit to the pleaſure of G. B. by granting the required aſſiſtance; even when the above court, being at variance with another power, thinks proper to prefer a war to an amicable accommodation on well-ſupported complaints.

It is not therefore through ſpirit of party, or the ſcheme of a predominant cabal, but after a mature deliberation, and by a deſire of ſupporting the deareſt intereſts of the republic, that all the provincial ſtates reſpectively have, with one voice, teſtified they were of opinion, that the aſſiſtance required ſhould be politely refuſed; and their High Mightineſſes would not have failed to communicate to his Britannic Majeſty, in conſequence of theſe reſolutions, an anſwer to the repeated requeſts for aſſiſtance, had they not been prevented from ſo doing, by the violent and unprecedented inſult offered to the Dutch flag, under the command of Rear-Admiral Byland; by their being refuſed redreſs on ſo ſerious a matter, and by his majeſty's declaration, no leſs ſtrange than unjuſt, in regard to the ſuſpenſion of the treaties which ſubſiſted between him and the republic. Theſe were ſo many events, which, as they required deliberations of a different kind, put an end to thoſe which were held in conſequence of the aforeſaid requiſitions. It is in vain, and in oppoſition to all truth, that endeavours have been uſed to multiply the number of grievances, by alledging the ſuppreſſion of duties on exports, as a meaſure calculated to facilitate the carrying of naval ſtores over to France: for, beſides, that the ſaid ſuppreſſion is an object which reſpects the interior regulation of commerce, to which all ſovereigns have an uncontroverted right, and for which they are accountable to no one, the matter has been put in deliberation but never finally reſolved upon; ſo that thoſe duties are ſtill on the former footing; and what is ſet forth reſpecting this matter in the manifeſto is totally groundleſs, though it cannot be denied, that the conduct of his B. M. towards the republic, furniſhed their H. M. with but too many motives to juſtify ſuch a meaſure on their part.

The diſpleaſure of his B. M. in regard to what has been done for Paul Jones, is equally groundleſs. Their H. M. had for many years before given general and poſitive orders for the admiſſion into their ports, of all privateers and armed ſhips, with their prizes; orders which have been obſerved and executed without the leaſt exception: in this caſe, their H. M. could not deſiſt from ſuch orders, in regard to an armed ſhip which, provided with a commiſſion from the American Congreſs, was in the Texel, together with the frigates of a ſovereign power, without aſſuming the part of judges, and giving a deciſion in a matter which their H. M. were not obliged to take any cognizance of, and in which it ſeemed to them contrary to the intereſt of the republic to interfere: their H. M. therefore thought it beſt not to ſwerve from the rules eſtabliſhed for ſo long a time, but reſolved to lay the ſtrongeſt injunctions, leſt the ſaid privateers

vateers and armed ſhips ſhould take in any warlike ſtores—and deſired them to quit the road as ſoon as poſſible, without being admitted to ſojourn, but juſt as long as would prove abſolutely neceſſary to repair the damages ſuffered at ſea; declaring formally, at the ſame time, that in caſe of a longer delay, their departure ſhould be poſitively inſiſted upon. To this purpoſe, the commanding officer in the ſaid road took care to make every requiſite diſpoſition, the effects of which the privateer of P. J. had hardly time to prevent. In regard to what has happened in other parts of the world, the informations tranſmitted to their High Mightineſſes, from time to time, from the Eaſt-Indies, are in direct oppoſition to thoſe which ſeemed to have been laid before his B. M. The frequent complaints of the Eaſt-India direction addreſſed to them, and which the love of peace hath obliged the latter to ſmother, as it were, in their breaſts, are ſo many incontrovertible proofs of the aſſertion. The meaſures taken in regard to the Weſt-Indies, before mentioned, will ſerve at all times for an unqueſtionable proof of the ſincerity, of the zeal, and of the attention with which their H. M. have aſſiduouſly endeavoured to obſerve in thoſe countries, the moſt exact and ſtrict neutrality; nor could their H. M. find out the leaſt legal proof of any infraction of their orders in this reſpect.

As for what concerns the project of an eventual treaty of commerce with North America, framed by a member of the government of the province of Holland, without the ſanction of any public authority, and the memorials preſented on this matter, by the Chevalier Yorke, the matter happened as follows:

As ſoon as this ambaſſador had preſented a memorial, dated Nov. 10, 1780, their H. M. without noticing the expreſſions, rather unbecoming between ſovereigns, with which this memorial abounded, did not delay entering into the moſt ſerious deliberation on that matter; and by their reſolution of the 27th of the ſame month, they did not heſitate to diſclaim and diſapprove publicly whatever had been done in this affair.

After this they had every reaſon to expect that his B. M. would have acceded to this declaration, ſince he could not be ignorant that their H. M. have no juriſdiction over the reſpective provinces, and that it was to the States of Holland to whom, as being inveſted like the ſtates of the other provinces with a ſovereign and excluſive authority over their ſubjects, was to be ſubmitted an affair which their H. M. had no reaſon to doubt but the other ſtates of the ſaid provinces would regulate according to the exigency of the caſe, and conformable to the laws of the ſtate and the principles of equity. The eagerneſs with which the Chevalier Yorke, by his ſecond memorial, inſiſted on the puniſhment, could not of courſe but appear very ſtrange to their H. M. and their ſurprize ſtill increaſed, when three days after, the ſame ambaſſador verbally declared to the preſident of their H. M. that if he did not receive the very ſame day, an anſwer to his memorial in every reſpect ſatisfactory, he ſhould find himſelf obliged to acquaint his court thereof, by an extraordinary courier. Their H. M. informed of this declaration, ſoon perceived its importance, as a manifeſtation of the meaſures already determined on in the king's council; and although according to the eſtabliſhed cuſtom, ſuch verbal declarations from foreign miniſters admit of no deliberation, they nevertheleſs thought proper to ſet it aſide on this occaſion, and to order their recorder to wait on the Chevalier, and inform him, that his memorial had been taken *ad referendum* by the deputies of the reſpective provinces, according to the received cuſtom, and conſtitution of government; adding at the ſame time, what ſeemed deſignedly omitted in the manifeſto, that they would endeavour to frame an anſwer to his memorial as ſoon as poſſible, and the conſtitution of the government would permit. In conſequence thereof, a few days after, the deputies of the province of Holland, gave notice to the aſſembly of their H. M. that the ſtates of their province had *una voce*, reſolved to require the advice of their court of juſtice in regard to the requiſition of puniſhment, requeſting the ſaid court to give their opinion as ſoon as poſſible, foregoing all other affairs. Their H. M. did not fail to acquaint the Chevalier Yorke with the above reſolve; but what was their ſurprize and aſtoniſhment, when they underſtood that

the ſaid ambaſſador, after having read his inſtructions, had ſent a note to the recorder, in which he called the above ſaid reſolve illuſive, and flatly refuſed to tranſmit it to his court! This obliged their H. M. to ſend it to Count Welderen, their miniſter at London, with orders to lay it immediately before the miniſters of his B. M. but the refuſal of the latter created an obſtacle to the execution of thoſe orders.

All the circumſtances of this affair being thus expoſed, the impartial public will be enabled to appreciate the principal motive, or rather pretence to which his B. M. has had recourſe in order to give a ſcope to his deſigns againſt the republic. To this we may reduce the whole matter; his majeſty was informed of a negociation which would have taken place between a member of the government of one of the provinces, and a repreſentative of the American Congreſs; which negociation intended to lay the plan of a treaty of commerce to be concluded between the republic and the ſaid colonies *caſu quo*, that is to ſay, in caſe the independency of thoſe colonies ſhould be acknowledged by the crown of England: this negociation although conditional, and holding by a clauſe, which depended on the anterior act of his majeſty; this negociation, which without the ſaid act or anterior declaration could not have the leaſt effect, was ſo miſconſtrued by his majeſty, and excited his diſpleaſure to ſuch a degree, that he thought proper to require from the States, a public diſavowal and diſapprobation, as well as a complete puniſhment and ſatisfaction; it was in conſequence, and without the leaſt delay, that their H. M. acceded to the firſt part of his requiſition; but the puniſhment inſiſted upon was not in their power, and they could not aſſent to it, without ſtriking at the root of the fundamental conſtitution of the ſtate. The ſtates of the province of Holland were the only ones to which it pertained lawfully to take cognizance of it, and to provide for it by the ordinary means, and the authority of the laws. This ſovereign ſtate adhering to the maxims which oblige them to reſpect the authority of the laws, and fully convinced that the maintaining that department in all its integrity and impartiality, which are inſeparable from it, is the firmeſt baſis of the ſupreme power; that ſovereign ſtate, obliged by what is held moſt ſacred, to defend and protect the rights and privileges of its ſubjects, could not forget itſelf ſo far as to ſubmit to the will of his B. M. by attempting to overturn thoſe rights and privileges, and exceeding the limits preſcribed by the fundamental laws of its government; theſe laws required the intervention of the judicial department, and thoſe were the means which the above ſtates reſolved to uſe, by requiring on this object, the advice of the court of juſtice eſtabliſhed in their province. By an adherence to this method it was, that, before the eyes of his B. M. the Engliſh nation, and all Europe, were diſplayed the unalterable principles of that juſtice and equity which form the leading feature of the Dutch conſtitution, and which, in ſo important a part of public adminiſtration, we mean that which concerns the exerciſe of the juſticiary power, will for ever ſerve as a bulwark, againſt whatever could militate with the ſecurity and independence of a free nation. It was alſo by theſe means, and by following this road, that far from precluding juſtice or evading the puniſhment required, a free courſe on the contrary has been laid open to a regular proceſs, conformable to the conſtitutional principles of the republic; and by the ſame reaſon, in ſhort, depriving the court of London of any pretence to complain of a denial of juſtice, care has been taken to anticipate the leaſt ſhadow or appearance of reaſon, which might have authoriſed that court to make repriſals; to which nevertheleſs it has had recourſe without ſcruple, in a manner equally odious and unjuſt.

To theſe ends, and ſince, after the repeated outrages and heavy loſſes which the ſubjects of this republic muſt have experienced from his B. M. their H. M. find themſelves provoked, and aſſailed by his aforeſaid majeſty, and compelled to uſe thoſe means which they have in hand, in order to defend the precious rights of their liberty and independence; they entertain the firmeſt hope that the Lord of Hoſts, the God of their fathers, who by the palpable direction of providence ſupported and carried this republic through the greateſt dangers, will bleſs the means which

which they have determined to employ, by crowning the juſtice of their arms with the ever triumphant aſſiſtance of his omnipotent protection; whilſt their H. M. will ardently ſigh after the inſtant, when they ſhall ſee their neighbour and old ally, but now their enemy, recalled to ſentiments more moderate and equitable. And it is at that period when their H. M. will improve all the opportunities which, conſonant with the honour and independence of a free ſtate, may tend to a reconciliation between them and their old friend and ally.

Thus given and ſettled in the aſſembly of their H. M. or Lords the States-General of the United Provinces, at the Hague, the 12th day of March, 1781.

(Signed)

COCQ. HAAFTAN, Vt.

By Command, H. FAGEL.

The Fifth REPORT of the Commiſſioners appointed to examine, take, and ſtate the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

To the Honourable the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes in Parliament aſſembled.

UPON the certificate of accounts depending in the office of the Auditors of the Impreſt, next to the Paymaſters General of the forces out of office, ſtands the name of the Right Honourable Richard Rigby, the preſent Paymaſter-General of the forces. In return to our precept, he ſtated to be in his hands, upon the 28th of November laſt, a balance of four hundred forty-ſeven thouſand, one hundred fifty-three pounds, eleven ſhillings, and three-pence three farthings.

The act directs, that in taking an account of the public money in the hands of an accountant, "we ſhall conſider what ſum may be taken out of his hands, to be diſpoſed of by parliament for the public ſervice." But in an office of ſo large a receipt and expenditure as that of the Pay-Office, through which many millions paſs in the year, it was not to be imagined, that a ſum in the hands of the Paymaſter-General upon any given day, could poſſibly remain long enough in his poſſeſſion to become a ſubject capable of ſuch diſcuſſion; he muſt have iſſued the whole of it long before we could, in the courſe of our proceedings, have an opportunity of examining it; and therefore we conſidered this balance, not with a view to the taking any part of that individual ſum out of his hands, but to compare the quantum of that balance with the demands upon it on the day of its date, and to ſee whether it was not more than was neceſſary to anſwer the then exiſting or approaching claims upon the Paymaſter-General of the forces, for the ſervices of the army.

That we might be able to form an opinion upon this ſubject, we proceeded to enquire of what parts this balance was compounded, at what time each part was received, and for what ſervice intended. An enquiry that comprehends the whole extent of the buſineſs in this office.

The public money in the hands of the paymaſter general is received by him, either from the Exchequer, or from the Treaſury of Ireland, when Iriſh regiments are drawn out of that kingdom, and in part paid by Great-Britain; or from perſons who, upon their accounts being ſettled, are directed by the king's warrant to pay the balance into his hands.

The preſent Paymaſter General has no money in his hands received from the Treaſury of Ireland; all the accounts of the Iriſh regiments being made up, and their whole pay now borne by Great-Britain. The ſum in his hands, ariſing from balances directed to be paid to him, was, upon the 1ſt of February laſt, eight thouſand, four hundred, ſixty-three pounds, ten ſhillings, and four pence. The Exchequer is the great ſource from whence he draws his ſupply.

As the extenſive tranſactions of the laſt year would probably furniſh us with inſtances of every ſpecies of receipt and iſſue, we procured from the Treaſury an account of the ſeveral ſums iſſued to the Paymaſter-General of the forces, from the 24th of December, 1779, to the 25th of December, 1780, and from thence to the 16th of May, 1781, diſtinguiſhing the times when iſſued, and for what particular ſervices.

From the examinations of Mr. John Hughſon, clerk of the debentures in the office of the Auditor of the Exchequer; Richard Moleſworth, Eſq. late Deputy Paymaſter in North Ame-

rica; the Right Hon. Richard Rigby, the preſent Paymaſter-General; John Powell, Eſq. caſhier; and Charles Bembridge, Eſq. accountant in the office of the Paymaſter-General; we obtained the following account of the manner of tranſacting the buſineſs in this office, and of the balance in queſtion.

The ſupply for the army is granted by parliament to the king, and therefore no part of this ſupply can be iſſued from the Exchequer, without the royal ſign manual authoriſing ſuch iſſue. After the ſupply is granted, there comes from the Treaſury to the Pay-Office the king's ſign manual, directing the Lords of the Treaſury to iſſue unto the Paymaſter-General a certain part of that ſupply (in time of war uſually a million) by way of impreſt, and upon account, according to ſuch warrants and orders as either are or ſhall be ſigned by the king. This ſign manual, with the Treaſury warrant, and order of the Auditor of the Exchequer, made in purſuance of the ſign manual, after being entered in the Pay-Office, are lodged at the Exchequer, and give the Paymaſter-General a credit there for the ſum mentioned in thoſe inſtruments. To obtain any part of this credit, the Paymaſter-General preſents a memorial to the Treaſury, ſpecifying the ſum he requires, and for what ſervice. The Treaſury, by letter, direct the Auditor of the Exchequer to iſſue that ſum to the Paymaſter-General, upon the unſatisfied order above mentioned. This letter being produced, and paſſing through the forms of office, he obtains from them the ſum he wants. When the ſum in this ſign manual is exhauſted, another ſign manual, with the conſequential warrant and order, is obtained, and in like manner, from time to time, renewed, until there is occaſion for the laſt ſum, which completes the whole army ſupply of the year; when, inſtead of a ſign manual, there comes a privy ſeal, directing the iſſue of that remaining ſum, and including, authorizing, confirming, and covering the whole ſupply of that year.

It was uſual formerly for the Paymaſter-General to apply to the Treaſury every four months, each time for about a third part of the ſum voted for the ſervices of the army, under the general head of ſubſiſtence and pay of the forces at home and abroad; but ſince the year 1759, the practice has been to aſk of the Treaſury, from time to time, for the ſums voted under diſtinct heads of ſervice, and not until the time when the demands for the ſervices are near approaching.

The ſervices are ranged under two general heads, the Ordinary, and the Extraordinary; the ordinary, are thoſe for which ſpecific ſums are annually voted by parliament; the extraordinary are thoſe, which, though not provided for by parliament, are nevertheleſs conſidered as neceſſary, and therefore paid, in confidence of their being provided for in the ſucceeding ſeſſion.

As the ſervice is diſtinguiſhed, ſo is the application for it to the Treaſury. Sums for the ordinary ſervices are obtained upon the application of the Paymaſter-General himſelf; thoſe for the extraordinary, are directed into his hands, upon the application of others.

After the ſupply for the pay of the army is voted by parliament, the Secretary at War ſends to the Pay-Office the four eſtabliſhments for the year; which are, the guards, garriſons, and land forces; the forces in the plantations, and the garriſons in North America and the Weſt-Indies; the forces in Minorca and garriſon of Gibraltar; and the militia; with the ſeveral regulations of the ſubſiſtence. The eſtabliſhment contains the diſtribution of the whole ſum voted, amongſt the ſeveral regiments, corps, garriſons, officers, and private men, by the day, and by the year, and the groſs ſum allowed for each regiment, corps, and garriſon. To each eſtabliſhment are annexed two warrants, the one directing the Paymaſter-General to make a deduction of twelve-pence in the pound out of all he ſhall iſſue, called the poundage, and ſpecifying to what ſervices it ſhall be applied; the other, directing a deduction of one day's pay, out of the payments in the eſtabliſhment, for the uſe of Chelſea Hoſpital.

In general, the groſs ſum allowed for a regiment, or corps, is divided, in the eſtabliſhment, into five parts, under the deſcription of—the full pay of each officer and private man—the allowance to widows—the allowance to the colonel, and for cloathing loſt by deſerters—the allowance to the captain

for recruiting, &c. and the allowance to the agent. But in the Pay-Office this groſs ſum undergoes a different diviſion, conſiſting of the ſubſiſtence, the poundage, the hoſpital, the allowance to widows, the nett off-reckonings, the clearings, and ſometimes reſpites.

It is in conſequence of theſe deductions from, and diviſions of, the groſs ſums allotted to different corps, and of diſtinct ſums being provided by parliament for certain ſervices, that the application by the Paymaſter-General to the Treaſury, for money, is made under diſtinct heads of ſervice. Theſe ſervices may, for the purpoſe of our enquiry, be diſtinguiſhed under three heads:

Firſt. Thoſe ſervices for which the whole ſum received by the Paymaſter-General, at the Exchequer, is iſſued by him ſoon after he receives it.

Secondly. Thoſe, for which the ſum he receives, belonging to particular perſons, remains in his poſſeſſion, upon account of the perſons entitled, until they, or their agents, apply to him for payment.

Thirdly. Thoſe, for which a part only of the ſum he receives, is iſſued by him ſoon after he receives it, and the remainder continues in his hands for any indefinite time.

Of the firſt claſs, where he ſoon iſſues all he receives, are, the returned poundage; Chelſea Hoſpital, and the out-penſioners; the ſubſiſtence of the forces in Jamaica and the Eaſt-Indies, and of the non-commiſſioned officers and private men in Africa; the ſubſiſtence and cloathing of the militia and invalids; the ſubſiſtence iſſued upon account; the ſtoppages of the officers; ſubſiſtence in the Weſt-Indies, North-America, and garriſons of Gibraltar and Minorca; the general and ſtaff officers, and garriſons in Great Britain; the nett off-reckonings; the allowances to the colonel, captain, and agent; the clearings; foreign ſubſidies; arrears of the foreign troops; levy money; and all the extraordinaries. Under the head of ſubſiſtence of the forces at home, ſo much of the ſum received, as the ſubſiſtence actually amounts to, is iſſued to the agents as ſoon as he receives it.

Of the ſecond claſs, are, the reduced officers, and, under the ſeveral heads of the garriſons abroad, the general and ſtaff officers, and hoſpital abroad: ſo much of the ſums voted for theſe ſervices, as is contained in each warrant for the pay of the officers named in the certificate, remains in his hands until thoſe officers or their agents apply for it.

Of the third claſs, where he iſſues a part only of the ſums he receives, are, the ſubſiſtence of the forces at home; the ſubſiſtence of the non-commiſſioned officers and private men of the Britiſh forces in the Weſt-Indies and North-America, and of the foreign troops; the garriſons abroad; and the general and ſtaff officers and hoſpital abroad. Beſides theſe, there are ſome other heads of ſervice, to ſatisfy which, he does not expreſsly apply to the Treaſury for money, but pays the demands for them out of what he has received under other heads of ſervice: theſe are, the allowance to widows; ſome ſervices to which the poundage is made ſubject by the king's warrant; and contingencies.

Having thus procured the knowledge of the ſervices, and of the mode of receiving from the Exchequer, and of iſſuing money for each ſervice, it remained in order to find out the component parts of this balance, to compare the ſums received for theſe ſervices, with the ſums iſſued, and ſee what remained in the hands of the Paymaſter-General under each head: but the manner in which the accounts in this office are now, and have been kept from time immemorial, rendered ſuch an inveſtigation hardly practicable.

When the Paymaſter-General paſſes an account before the Auditor of the Impreſt, he charges himſelf therein, with the money he has received out of the Exchequer, during the period of that account in one groſs ſum; he verifies the charge by the Impreſt roll, which ſpecifies the ſums he has received in each memorial, and the terms in which he has received them, but not for what ſervices; all that is required of him is, to render an account for what ſervices he has expended the ſum impreſted to him: to do this conſiſtently with order and method, his payments muſt be arranged under diſtinct heads of ſervice; but there is no neceſſity for making the like arrangements of his receipts, it would only occaſion the

entry of a variety of articles in his charge inſtead of one, which one anſwers full as well all purpoſes of paſſing his accounts. With a view to this, is formed the plan upon which his books are kept; the accounts of his payments are under ſeparate and diſtinct heads of ſervice, but he has only one caſh account; though in one memorial to the Treaſury, he often aſks for ſeveral ſums, under various diſtinct heads of ſervice, yet he enters the receipt in his caſh book, as one entire ſum received that day at the Exchequer, and carries it as one ſum to the king's account current in his ledger: to have found out, therefore, the ſavings in his hands, under any one head of ſervice, we muſt have examined every memorial preſented by him to the Treaſury for the thirteen years he has been in office, and have extracted from thence, and collected together, all the ſums he has received for that ſervice, in order to compare them with the iſſues. And here too aroſe another difficulty: In this office, a payment for any ſervice made in a ſubſequent year, is entered in the account of that year in which the ſum was voted for that ſervice, unleſs ſuch account is made up, and then it is entered in the next open year's account; hence theſe accounts are uſually kept open, until they are ready to be paſſed by the Auditors of the Impreſt; which time not being yet come for the accounts of the Paymaſter-General in office, not one of his ledgers is yet made up; he could not therefore have given us the iſſues for any one ſervice, without making up the account of that ſervice, in every year's ledger, ſince he has been in office.

Thinking ourſelves by no means warranted to take up the time, and perhaps impede the current buſineſs of this office, at ſo buſy and important a period, by employing them in ſo laborious, and, unleſs for this particular purpoſe, ſo uſeleſs a taſk, we had recourſe to ſuch other circumſtances in evidence before us, as might lead us to a deciſion upon the point we are purſuing.

From the arrangement we have made of the ſums received by the Paymaſter-General from the Exchequer, it appears, that the balance in his hands cannot conſiſt of any ſums comprehended in the firſt claſs; becauſe of them he very ſoon iſſues all he receives; nor is it probable, that ſums in the ſecond claſs can conſtitute any very conſiderable part of it; becauſe it is not to be preſumed, that officers of any denomination will ſuffer their pay to continue long without applying for it, either by themſelves or their agents.

A continual receipt and iſſue implies a balance continually in hand; there muſt be the like continual balance where there are intervals between the receipt and iſſue, and a freſh ſupply always comes in before the iſſue, as in the caſe of every Bank: but our inquiry is after a ſum more permanent; a ſum that remains long unapplied to any ſervice, and which, if otherwiſe diſpoſed of, would occaſion no interruption in the regular courſe of paying the army ſervice; for ſuch a balance, in the hands of the Paymaſter-General, we muſt look amongſt the ſums for the ſervices named in the third claſs, where he iſſues leſs than he receives.

Under the denomination of ſubſiſtence for the forces at home, he receives more than that ſubſiſtence amounts to, with an intent of procuring thereby a fund for certain payments not ſpecifically applied for by him, and therefore otherwiſe unprovided for: he receives ſubſiſtence upon the full eſtabliſhment of the non-commiſſioned officers and private men of the Britiſh forces in North America and part of the Weſt Indies, and of the foreign troops; but as theſe regiments muſt be incomplete, and the Deputy Paymaſters there iſſue ſubſiſtence according to the ſtrength only of the regiment, he does not remit to them the whole he receives, but ſo much only as, from the laſt accounts they ſend him of the ſtate of the balances in their hands, he judges will be ſufficient to enable them to carry on the public ſervice. This uniſſued ſubſiſtence of the Britiſh forces in the Weſt Indies and North America continues in his hands till the accounts of the ſeveral regiments are made up, when it falls into the clearings, and is iſſued to the agents; but this is not till fifteen or ſixteen months after they become due. The uniſſued ſubſiſtence of the foreign troops remains with him till their arrears are paid to the agents; which time ſeems, from the account of the iſſues received from the Treaſury, generally to be about two years after they are due.

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He receives the whole ſums voted for garriſons, ſtaff, and hoſpital abroad; but the officers in theſe departments, named in the certificates from the War Office, do not exhauſt the whole ſum voted.

Hence ariſes a fund compoſed of theſe ſavings, out of which he iſſues for certain ſervices, and defrays certain expences, without making any ſpecific application for them to the Treaſury; theſe are, the allowance to widows; ſome of the payments to which the poundage is made applicable by the king's warrants; and the miſcellaneous head of contingencies.

To demands for theſe ſervices, and to no other that we can diſcover (except ſuch claims for the pay of the general and ſtaff officers, and officers of the garriſons and hoſpitals abroad, and of the reduced officers, as remained unſatisfied) was this balance liable on the day of its date. What then was the amount of theſe demands at that time? Nothing had been iſſued for the allowance to widows in the year 1780; for enough remained of former receipts, in the hands of the paymaſter of the widows penſions, to carry on that ſervice; and therefore this balance was not liable to be reduced by any iſſue under the head of allowance to widows. We could not have the accounts of the payments out of the poundage and hoſpital, and for the contingencies in the year 1780, becauſe ſome of the warrants had not been produced for payment, and therefore the accounts could not be made up; but finding, that where the eſtabliſhments are nearly the ſame, there is no conſiderable difference between the payments made, upon theſe two heads, in one year and another, we applied to the Pay Office for an account of the payments made by the Paymaſter-General, out of the deduction of twelve pence in the pound, and one day's pay; and for an account of the payments made by him for the contingent expences of his majeſty's forces, for the laſt year, in which theſe accounts were made up at the office. The accounts tranſmitted to us, purſuant to this requiſition, are of the year 1778; and as they, probably, do not vary much from thoſe of the year 1780, they will ſhew us, with ſufficient accuracy, the amount of the demands for theſe two heads of ſervice upon the balance now before us. The payments out of the poundage and one day's pay, conſiſt of ſalaries to officers, Exchequer fees, returned poundage, and Chelſea Hoſpital; the whole amount of which, for this one year, is one hundred, fourteen thouſand, two hundred ſixty five pounds, ten ſhillings, and two-pence. The articles of Exchequer fees, returned poundage, and Chelſea Hoſpital, though placed to this account, are not demands upon this balance. The Exchequer fees for every ſum, are always paid at the Exchequer out of the ſum, at the time it is received; the Paymaſter-General debits his caſh with the whole ſum he applies for, and credits it for the fees; and therefore the only alteration made in his caſh, is an increaſe by the ſums he aſks, deducting the Exchequer fees. The other two ſervices being applied for under their ſpecific heads, he receives a ſum with one hand, and iſſues it with the other; and therefore theſe three articles, amounting to ninety-ſeven thouſand, nine hundred, and twelve pounds, ſeven ſhillings, and ſixpence, being deducted from the total, leaves the ſum of ſixteen thouſand three hundred fifty-three pounds, two ſhillings and eight-pence only, as a charge upon this balance; which ſum, conſiſting chiefly of ſalaries, for the moſt part paid quarterly, ſoon after they become due, leaves claims to a very ſmall amount indeed to be ſatisfied out of this balance.

The contingent expences conſiſt of a variety of articles, amounting to twenty four thouſand, nine hundred, and fourteen pounds, ninteen ſhillings and eightpence; this account never either much exceeds or comes much under twenty-four thouſand pounds, the ſum voted for the contingencies upon the eſtabliſhment, at home and abroad, for ſo much of theſe payments as exceed the ſum voted, are carried to the account of extraordinary. Theſe articles being paid, ſome quarterly, ſome half-yearly, and ſome yearly, no very conſiderable part of them can probably remain unpaid at the end of the eleventh month of that year, and cannot therefore be a charge upon this balance on the 28th of November, 1780: from hence it follows, that, ſuppoſing the amount of the claims for theſe ſervices in 1780, not to exceed their amount in 1778, the claims for theſe ſervices upon this

this balance, upon the 28th of November 1780, was ſo much only of the ſums of ſixteen thouſand, three hundred, fifty-three pounds, two ſhillings, and eight-pence, and twenty-four thouſand, nine hundred, fourteen pounds, nineteen ſhillings and eight-pence; making together forty-one thouſand, two hundred, ſixty-eight pounds, two ſhillings, and four pence; as had not been applied for, and ſatisfied, during the firſt eleven months of that year; and therefore, we think ourſelves well grounded in an opinion, that the ſum of four hundred forty-ſeven thouſand, one hundred, fifty-three pounds, eleven ſhillings, and three-pence three-farthings, in the hands of the Paymaſter-General of the forces, upon the 28th of November laſt, was greatly more than was neceſſary to anſwer the claims upon him at that time for the ſervice of the army.

But our inquiry did not reſt here; it concerns the public to know what proportion the ſum, continually in the hands of an officer, to whom ſo much is entruſted, bears to the ſervices of his department; we required, therefore, from the Pay-Office, an account of the balance in the hands of the preſent Paymaſter-General of the forces, on the 31ſt of December 1768, and at the end of each ſucceeding year, to the 31ſt of December 1780, incluſive; and an account of the total ſums received and paid by the Paymaſter-General for every month, from the 1ſt of January 1780, to the 31ſt of May laſt, with the total of the balance remaining in his hands at the end of each month. Theſe accounts ſhew, that the average yearly balance, in the hands of the preſent Paymaſter-General, for twelve years, has been five hundred eighty-five thouſand eight hundred ninety-eight pounds; and his average monthly balance for ſeventeen months, has been eight hundred ſixty nine thouſand, one hundred, forty-eight pounds.

The magnitude of theſe ſums furniſhes a ſtrong preſumption, that the Paymaſter-General of the forces poſſeſſes, conſtantly, a ſum much larger than is requiſite for the carrying on the army ſervices; and we are confirmed in this opinion, by the ſtate of the balances in the poſſeſſion of the Paymaſters-General of the forces after their reſignation, annexed to our laſt report; by which it appears, that of four Paymaſters-General, each, upon quitting the office, took with him the ſum then in his hands; the balances they returned to our precepts, above twelve years after their reſignations, were even then very large. Lord Holland's balance, the Chriſtmas after he quitted the office in 1765, was four hundred and ſixty thouſand pounds; in the year 1778, at the time his repreſentatives paid back into the Exchequer two hundred thouſand pounds, it was four hundred and fifty thouſand pounds; and upon the 27th of September laſt, the ſum returned to our requiſition was two hundred and fifty-ſix thouſand pounds; ſo that, during a period of fifteen years after he was out of office, it ſuffered very little diminution from any claims whatever.

From theſe facts we may infer, that a Paymaſter-General, at the time of his reſignation, be it when it will, takes with him a ſum of public money, a great part of which remains with him, unapplied to any public ſervice, until his accounts are paſſed by the Auditors of the Impreſt; and conſequently, that he has conſtantly in his hands greatly more than he wants for the purpoſes for which it was iſſued to him.

During the courſe of our inquiry, certain circumſtances in this office attracted our attention, as ſubjects demanding preſent correction, and prevention for the future.

The uſual courſe of the receipts and iſſues in this office, for ſeveral years, has conſtantly put into the hands of the Paymaſter-General a large ſum of public money not employed in the public ſervice, expreſsly contrary to that ſound maxim of prudence and œconomy, that more ſhould not be iſſued from the Exchequer for any ſervice, than that ſervice wants. He aſks ſums of the Treaſury under ſpecific heads of ſervice, and in the form of a computation; the Treaſury direct the iſſue in the terms he aſks it, without knowing whether the ſervice is adequate to the requiſition, whether the computation be juſt, and whether he has not already in his hands full as much as he wants: there is no control upon him in the Exchequer; the only attention of that office is, to ſee that the iſſue does not exceed his credit, and that his credit does not exceed the ſupply for the army ſervices, voted by parliament that year.

Suppoſing

Supposing the constitution of this office to continue in its present form, we think the interposition of some check necessary to reduce and confine this balance within its due bounds. The Paymaster-General can receive nothing from the Exchequer, but by direction of the Treasury; the Treasury, therefore, should have the means of judging upon the propriety and necessity of the requisition; to which a frequent knowledge of his balance is essential; and therefore we are of opinion, that in the first memorial presented every month, by the Paymaster-General of the forces to the Lords of the Treasury, for a supply for the army services, he should always insert the sum total of the balance of public money, for the service of the army, at that time in his hands, custody, or power. What those due bounds are, within which this balance ought to be circumscribed, depends upon a variety of circumstances, of which the Treasury may, upon examination, obtain knowledge sufficient to direct their judgement.

But this usage of office operates still further; it is not confined to the paymaster general in being only, but he has been permitted after his resignation, and his representatives, in case of his death, to retain the money of the public until the final adjustment of his accounts by the Auditors of the Imprest. The average of Lord Holland's balance, from his resignation in the year 1765, to the year 1778, when the two hundred thousand pounds were paid into the Exchequer, by his representatives, was four hundred, fifty-five thousand, seven hundred, thirty-five pounds. The average of the balance of the present Paymaster-General, from the year 1768, when he came into office, to the same time 1778, was four hundred, fifty-three thousand, one hundred, and eighty pounds; making together nine hundred and eight thousand, nine hundred, and fifteen pounds; a sum belonging to the public, in the possession of only two of their officers, for nine years, and the public reaping no benefit from it whatever.

The public good calls for so effectual a correction of this evil, as to prevent it from ever happening for the future. As there should be a check upon the balance of a Paymaster-General whilst he is in office, it is equally expedient that he should retain his balance as short a time as possible after his resignation; that he should pay it over to his successor, and the subsequent business be carried on by him, at least as much of it as can be transacted by him without causing confusion or delay. According to the present course of business in this office, upon the resignation of a Paymaster-General, his accounts of the year's establishment are carried on to the 24th of June, or 24th of December, preceding or subsequent to his resignation, as is most convenient to the public service; when it is subsequent he receives from the Exchequer, though out of office, his proportion of the supply of the year to that time, and applies it in discharge of the demands upon the service, which accrued down to that period; but of these demands some do not come in a course of payment, others are not applied for till some time after they are due; neither the nett off-reckonings nor the clearings, which are the last payments on account of a regiment, are discharged till fifteen or sixteen months after they become due; the general, staff, and reduced officers do not all apply immediately for their pay; warrants for contingencies are frequently not produced until several months after they are payable; and the Paymnster-General has deputies in various parts of the world, whose accounts he must have time to adjust; it is therefore convenient, and prevents trouble to the office, that his business should be carried on, and so much of the public money as is necessary for that purpose, continue in his hands for some short time afterwards; and if the balance be confined within its proper bounds, whilst he is in office, the interest of the public will not be materially affected by the detention of a moderate balance, for a few months after his resignation.

If claimants for sums directed, but not applied for in the time of the predecessor, must according to the present forms of office, have recourse to the Treasury for new warrants, those forms are inconvenient, and should be altered; the successor should be empowered to pay such demands, under the authority given to the predecessor, without putting claimants to the trouble and expence of a second application.

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Was the Paymaſter-General to retain his balance until his accounts are finally adjuſted, the public would be kept out of their money to a very diſtant and uncertain period. It is ſixteen years ſince Lord Holland reſigned, and his accounts are ſtill in the office of the Auditors of the Impreſt unſettled; the preſent Paymaſter-General has been in office thirteen years, and the firſt three years and a half only of his accounts, are ſent into that office, and in their firſt ſtage. The public have a right to be informed how their money has been expended, and as ſpeedily as poſſible after the expenditure. The evils attending delay are many and obvious, both to the perſon accounting, and to thoſe entitled to call for the account. Being accuſtomed to go in one track, and long inattention to this point, in the departments both of the Paymaſter-General and of the Auditors of the Impreſt, added to a great increaſe of buſineſs, have produced long arrears; it requires, and there ought to be, an extraordinary exertion in both offices, to bring the accounts forward, and to introduce and eſtabliſh that order and regularity in making them up, and keeping them, which ſhould be ſtrictly adhered to in every office of account. To obtain and preſerve an accurate and competent knowledge of the ſtate they are in, they ſhould be made up and balanced once a year, to a certain ſtated time, and as ſoon as may be after that ſtated time is elapſed. But the time it takes to compleat the payment of certain ſervices, and the manner of carrying on ſome branches of the buſineſs in this office, are impediments to ſuch a regulation, and ſeem not well calculated either for perſpicuity or expedition. There are certain ſervices, for which no ſpecific ſums are appropriated, either by vote of parliament, or by the diſtribution in the eſtabliſhment; but they are paid out of funds compounded of a great variety and number of articles, ſubſtracted from various different groſs ſums, either voted or allotted for certain purpoſes: theſe ſervices are, Chelſea Hoſpital, the allowance to widows, the cloathing of the regulars, Exchequer fees, and ſalaries to certain officers. One of theſe funds is the poundage, which conſiſts of various deductions of twelve pence in the pound upon almoſt every individual ſum (except the half pay, of which the deduction is only ſix-pence in the pound) voted, or allotted by the diſtributions in the eſtabliſhments for the army ſervices; out of this fund are paid, 1ſt, The returned poundage; that is, the very deduction, thus made, is paid back to certain corps; ſo that this part of it ſeems to be deducted for no other purpoſe but that of returning it back again. 2dly, A part of this poundage is applied towards the expences of Chelſea Hoſpital. 3dly, The remainder pays the Exchequer fees, and the ſalaries of the Paymaſter General, and of other officers.

The expences attending Chelſea Hoſpital are paid out of two funds blended together; the one is part of the poundage above mentioned; the other is formed of the production of one day's pay of every perſon named in ſome of the eſtabliſhments, and of ſome of the perſons named in other of the eſtabliſhments. To form this fund, and that of the poundage, and to make theſe ſeveral deductions, is the buſineſs of the Pay-Office.

The allowance to widows conſiſts of the pay of two private men a company, and is a part of the eſtabliſhment in every regiment; this comes from the War-Office, but the ſeveral articles are collected together from the regimental diſtributions, and formed into a fund, in the Pay-Office.

The fund for the cloathing is called the nett off reckonings, and is compoſed of deductions made in the Pay-Office, out of the ſums allotted in the eſtabliſhment for the full pay of the non-commiſſioned officers and private men, in moſt of the regiments and corps.

One effect of theſe operations is, that in making up the ſtate of every regiment in the Pay-Office, the ſum allotted for its pay in the eſtabliſhment muſt conſiſt of ſix parts; the poundage, the hoſpital, the ſubſiſtence, the allowance to widows, the off-reckonings, and the clearings, and ſometimes reſpites. This ſtate, beſides the buſineſs it creates in the Pay-Office, muſt be examined, computed, and ſigned, by the agent; for he receives the clearings, which is the balance due to the regiment; the truth of which balance depends upon the juſtneſs of the calculation of the other diviſions: it muſt be

be examined too, and computed, by the auditor of the Impreſt; for the Paymaſter-General taking credit in his account for the whole pay of each regiment, and ſurcharging himſelf with the total amount of the deductions of the poundage, hoſpital, and widows, in every year, the auditor cannot know the accuracy of the ſurcharge, without an examination of each article that compoſes it.

To perſons accuſtomed to the courſe of office, theſe computations are eaſy and familiar; but they certainly muſt take up time; an object, conſidering the preſent ſtate of the army accounts, worth attending to. If, inſtead of theſe deductions, certain ſpecific diſtinct ſums were eſtimated and ſet apart for theſe ſervices in the eſtabliſhment; if diſtinct accounts were kept of the receipts and payments, under each head of ſervice; if the cloathing of the regulars was voted like the cloathing of the militia, ſeparate from the eſtabliſhment; if the ſum allotted to a regiment ſhould be the actual pay, and the whole of it be diſtributed amongſt the officers and private men, and paid to them without deduction, at ſuch times and in ſuch proportions as ſhall be deemed beſt for the ſervice; if every diſtinct ſervice had its diſtinct approbation, which can be eaſily eſtimated by the experience of preceding years; it ſhould ſeem as if this branch of the pay of the army might be carried on in a more ſimple, expeditious, and intelligible manner.

In public truſts, the poſſibility of a loſs ſhould be guarded againſt, as much as the nature of the truſts will admit, without any reſpect to perſons, or placing any more confidence in any man than can be helped. The ſums that appear to have been intruſted to Paymaſters-General, are of a magnitude that implies danger to the public; for who can give or find ſecurity for the payment of them? At the head of this claſs of accountants ſtands an inſtance of an actual loſs; the laſt account that was paſſed of Lord Lincoln's, was on the 24th of December 1719, between which and the 25th of June 1720, four hundred and ſeventy-three thouſand one hundred twenty ſeven pounds were iſſued to him from the Exchequer; of this ſum it does not appear that any account was ever given, nor have we been able to trace, either in the Pay-Office, or in that of the Auditors of the Impreſt, the expenditure of any part of it; neither book nor paper, relative to this account, is to be found in either of thoſe offices. It has been the practice of the Paymaſters-General, when they went out of office, to take with them the books and papers that relate to their accounts, as their own private property; but as the Paymaſter-General is an officer appointed to a public truſt, his office created for the uſe of, and ſupported by, the public, and his books contain accounts of the receipt and expenditure of public money; we are of opinion, that all theſe official books and papers are, and ſhould be conſidered as the property of the public, and as ſuch, left and depoſited in the Pay-Office, for the uſe and information of poſterity.

The regulations hitherto ſuggeſted are on a ſuppoſition that the conſtitution of this office continues in its preſent form; but there is a modification, which, if it can be adopted, will effectually remove the power, and therefore the poſſibility, of loſs or abuſe; that is, by taking away from the Paymaſter-General of the forces, the cuſtody of the public caſh, and placing it in the Bank of England; this treaſury will then be converted into an office of mere account, and the Paymaſter-General, inſtead of being the banker of the army, will be the inſtrument only through whom the army ſervices are paid, without having the power of applying the public money to any other purpoſes whatever.—Some judgement may be formed how far this plan is practicable, by comparing the alteration it will make in the great outlines of the buſineſs of this office, the receipt, the iſſue, the keeping the accounts, and the accounting, with the forms now in uſe. The Impreſt muſt be to the Bank, the Bank muſt make the payments, by means of the checque drafts drawn by the paymaſter general, ſpecifying the warrant, and the ſervice: the Paymaſter-General muſt keep the account of theſe receipts and payments, and the Bank a duplicate; both muſt join in paſſing the accounts, the one producing the warrants diſcharged by his drafts, the other producing the drafts diſcharged by payments. Under the preſent conſtitution of this office the Paymaſter-General keeps his caſh at the Bank; the Bank receives it at the Exchequer on his account; he never pays

in caſh, but by his caſhiers drafts on the Bank: he keeps the account of all theſe receipts and payments as if they were tranſacted in caſh: the warrant indorſed, or the warrant and receipt, or the warrant and regimental pay-book, ſigned by the agent, and receipt for the off-reckonings, are his vouchers; his deputies pay, when they can, by drafts upon the agent to the remitter, who is the Bank abroad and accountable to the public.

Such is the ſimilitude between the mode propoſed and the mode in uſe; and thus far this regulation carries with it all the appearance of being reduceable to practice.

We are well aware of the difficulties that muſt for ever attend the introducing novelty of form into ancient offices, framed by the wiſdom of our anceſtors, and eſtabliſhed by the experience of ages; they are conſidered as incapable of improvement; the officers, educated in, and accuſtomed to the forms in uſe, are inſenſible of their defects, or, if they feel them, have no leiſure, often no ability, ſeldom any inclination, to correct them; alarmed at the idea of innovation, they reſiſt the propoſal of a regulation, becauſe it is a change though from a perplexed and intricate, to a more ſimple and intelligible ſyſtem.

To trace this alteration through every branch of the buſineſs, to mark all its effects, that it does not in any wiſe diſturb the pay of the army, perplex the accounts, or throw difficulties or delay in the paſſing them; to point out the ſteps by which it ought gradually and methodically to be introduced, is a work of long ſerious attention and accurate examination; but the appearance this plan carries with it of being practicable, and the advantage it holds out to the public, in an office that certainly ſtands in need of ſome reform, affords us ſufficient reaſon for ſubmitting the conſideration of it to the wiſdom of the legiſlature.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
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Office of Accounts, Surrey-ſtreet, Aug. 1.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HOPE it will not be thought my pen is miſemployed, if in this paper I intrude a few thoughts on the abuſe of virtue and religion, the encouragements to which ſeem weakening every day; notwithſtanding it is of the moſt abſolute importance to our happineſs, and the beſt calculated to procure us that eaſe and ſerenity which is independent, and ſuperior to all this world can afford. However, if I do not enter into it ſo deep as I ought, or treat it with that ſkill neceſſary for ſo nice a ſubject, I truſt I ſhall be forgiven, when it is known I would extend my view no farther than juſt to rouſe and prompt thoſe who are better qualified, and whoſe province it is to treat it in a more graceful manner.

And firſt of all, our weakneſs and folly is ſufficiently betrayed in purſuing a ſhadow inſtead of the ſubſtance, by adopting the viſionary pleaſures of the world as a ſubſtitute for real and ſolid happineſs; for although pleaſure may ſerve as a temporary, convulſive, artificial happineſs, and gratify the ſenſes for awhile, yet, when the fit is over, it leaves the mind in a double degree vexatious and tormenting: it is like *opium*, which after having ſoothed the patient with an imitation of ſleep, leaves him to an increaſe of his former pains, and ten times more reſtleſs than before.

What continual pains and difficulty we are at in ſearching for remedies to quiet and ſoothe our reſtleſs imaginations, to counterbalance the perplexities and misfortunes of life to which we are ſubject! But, as our imaginations are depraved and corrupt, ſo the amuſements adapted to gratify them are of the ſame ſtamp. We are inceſſantly racking our brains for contrivances and ſchemes of pleaſure, that ſteal away like a dream, and which terminate and conclude in nothing. It is a natural conſequence, that in our worldly purſuits of pleaſure, after we have gone through all the variations of gaiety which decency admits, and

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religion does not forbid, we are eaſily urged and compelled to try thoſe which are unwarrantable and criminal, and as all pleaſures are mingled with a large portion, ſo of courſe we regard virtue leſs as we purſue *that more*. And did we but conſider that ſuch refinements upon pleaſure were deviations from virtue and religion, and that we were wandering from certain felicity to that which is momentary, falſe, and corrupt, it muſt in a man of reflection, extinguiſh that paſſion for amuſements ſo prevalent in the world, which can only fill the mind with idle phantoms of viſionary happineſs, and rob us of the power and diſpoſition we ſhould otherwiſe have to obey and fulfil the commands of our Maker, *whoſe yoke is eaſy, and whoſe burthen is light*.

But it is madneſs and infatuation to prefer even the moſt captivating pleaſures here to a moment's contemplation of that providence from whence all our felicities flow, and of whoſe protection we ſtand in continual need. A too eager purſuit of pleaſure is a perverſion of that reaſon which God has planted in us, which ſurely he muſt have deſigned ſhould be employed in reflections on the bleſſings we enjoy from his love and affection to us, and which it is impoſſible to attain in the world we live in.

If you ſtrip a man of reaſon, amongſt what ſpecies of animals can we reckon him? To compare him with the beaſts would be doing *them* injuſtice, becauſe their enormities are confined within the limits of nature, and are ſubject to no diſtractions but what ariſe from ſome powerful and uncommon cauſe, and the miſchiefs they commit are trifling. But a *man* who ſuffers his paſſions to ſwallow up and deſtroy his *reaſon*, and who loſes the power of thinking rationally, or is viciouſly diſpoſed, what abſurdities will he not commit, and in ſuch a depravation what miſery and melancholy purſues him to the end of his life!

Therefore, whoever poſſeſſes it ſurely cannot heſitate to employ it in the ſervice of the Creator, who gave it, eſpecially when the objects on which it is exerciſed are ſo far ſuperior to the moſt powerful and attractive pleaſures to be found in the world. This leads me to inſiſt that all thoſe pleaſures which can gratify the ſenſes of a man who pretends to *reaſon* or moderation, are comprehended in religion, enjoyments which are not ſubject to vaniſh or decay, but are continually magnifying and increaſing in proportion to our faith, and conformity to the commands of our Maker.

It is true, religion was never deſigned to gratify a number of paſſions produced by our attachment to pleaſure, but then by lopping off the idle, the uſeleſs, and vicious, it leaves what few good ones remain the better enabled to gather ſtrength and flouriſh, like the management of a prudent gardener who will never ſuffer his tree to periſh for want of ſtripping it of the branches which are dead and corrupt, that only ſwallow up the ſap, and weaken thoſe which are thriving and bear fruit.

That ſuperior content of mind a virtuous man of courſe is bleſſed with, is perfectly conſpicuous in his frame, his actions, and his converſation, that eaſe, uniformity, and chearfulneſs, ariſing from a conviction of having done well, ſeems to be the permanent kind of happineſs we ought to wiſh for and uſe our endeavours to obtain; this purſuit is the more reaſonable and commendable, becauſe our duty to our Maker is included in the means we uſe to attain it. A virtuous man is free from all that dread, mortification, and diſgrace which is the conſequence of a vicious courſe of life. The happineſs a virtuous man has to boaſt of, enables him to look upon the perplexities of life with indifference, and as a thing of courſe. He is impenetrable to the little and frequent vexations or inquietudes mixed with our advantages in life, and he is at all times open, chearful, and deſtitute of fear: the trivial accidents which ſome people magnify and call misfortunes, appear in his view to be only a contraſt required to make our happineſs the more complete and deſireable. He conſiders that ſickneſs, troubles, loſſes, and diſappointments, are wiſely contrived and mingled with our fate, that we may the more completely enjoy the reverſe of ill fortune, and to keep us from preſumptuous rebellion againſt our Maker.

His conduct, employment, and amuſements never produce him one tormenting reflection, but he endeavours to make all his actions and converſation

tribute to eſtabliſh that perfect and laſting contentment which is the reſult of a well-ſpent life. His amuſements are perfectly conſiſtent, and unmixed with vice or immorality, but ſuch as are becoming a man and a Chriſtian. His religion ſoftens and blunts the edge of thoſe violent paſſions incident to his nature, and ſtrengthens thoſe which are commendable and dignify mankind.

In ſhort, it is beyond our power to aſcertain or enumerate the felicities included in a life of virtue; their number, perfection, and degree can be deſcribed by none but thoſe, who from their piety and uniformity of life beſt deſerve and poſſeſs them.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AN old correſpondent, but older cuſtomer, who has forty-eight volumes of them, handſomely bound in his library, wiſhes you to inſert the under written in your next.

A PROPOSAL

For the benefit of private families as well as the public.

THERE are two grievances long felt by many well diſpoſed families throughout this nation, both which may be alleviated by means more beneficial than burthenſome to the public. 1ſt. The *wandering* and *ſtraying* of ſo many on the Sabbath day, not only to the diſcountenance of religion but to the frequent ruin of individuals. 2d. The licentiouſneſs and inſtability of family ſervants.

The 1ſt by a double toll to be levied only on Sundays, at every turnpike; the additional moiety of which to be for the better ſupport of ſuch ſeamen and ſoldiers as have loſt a leg or an arm, or been otherwiſe maimed in the actual ſervice of their country. The 2d by a penalty of 5*l.* on every maſter or miſtreſs who ſhall take or hire any menial ſervant of either ſex, after his or her firſt ſervice, without a certificate having a five ſhilling ſtamp upon it, ſigned by the laſt maſter or miſtreſs of the offering-ſervant, or otherwiſe by two houſekeepers or inhabitants of the ſame pariſh, * ſetting forth *where, how long*, and in *what capacity*, he or ſhe laſt ſerved; the ſaid certificate to be kept and produced as occaſion ſhall require, by the new maſter or miſtreſs, for his or her indemnification; on failure of which the penalty to be divided equally between the informer and the poor of the pariſh. This would be an wholeſome check at leaſt upon *ramblers*, and often prevent that vexatious reply ſo frequently made even to the mildeſt exhortation or reproof, "*pleaſe to provide yourſelf by next quarter day*;" and promote more ſtationary ſervices, ſo creditable to ſervants themſelves.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LOVE AND GALLANTRY FAIRLY STATED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE LADIES.

IN A LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

WHEN I conſider the cares and anxieties, the torments and diſappointments, which uſually attend the purſuit of what the modern world calls gallantry, and how many untrodden ways and thorny paths it leads its followers into, it is aſtoniſhing to me that ſo many ſhould be ſo eager in the purſuit of it.

I make a wide diſtinction between *love* and *gallantry*. Love exalts and purifies our natures—gallantry clouds and

* *It is ſometimes very difficult to give true characters, and oftener injurious to ſend forth ſophiſticated or fallacious ones: therefore, if maſters or miſtreſſes only ſign the certificate ſetting forth* where, how long, *and in* what capacity *the ſervant laſt lived, or elſe refer the ſaid ſervant to two houſekeepers or inhabitants of the ſaid pariſh, the ſpeculative maſter or miſtreſs may eaſily form a better judgement, not only by direct enquiry, but by the credit of the certifiers themſelves, &c.*

and debaſes us. *Love* is impoſed upon us by indulgent heaven, in order to ſoften the rigidneſs of our humours, temper the violence of our paſſions, and ſweeten the bitter draught of life. *Gallantry* is what we impoſe upon others, with a view to trifle away our time, and gratify our vanity, at the expence of all their eaſe and happineſs. But in the purſuits of gallantry the ball oft rebounds upon the hand which gives it motion, and while we are endeavouring to deſtroy the honour and peace of mind of another, it often happens that we inſenſibly part with our own.

Before I proceed farther, it is neceſſary I ſhould explain my own opinion on the difference between love and gallantry. Love is that prepoſſeſſion we feel in our breaſts for a particular perſon, whoſe perfections we are more than ordinary ſenſible of, whoſe perſon and humours ſtrike in with our fancies, who at once commands our eſteem, and excites our tenderneſs, and for whoſe ſake we could contentedly give up every other purſuit, expecting to find in the enjoyment of the beloved object, the fullneſs of all terreſtrial happineſs. Such a paſſion inſpires us with the moſt refined ſentiments and exalted notions, gives us an elevation of mind, a benignity of temper, ſinking and depriving every vice, ſtrengthening and improving every virtue.

Gallantry, on the contrary, is the bane of all merit—it is a general vanity of being liked by every body we come near, and liking nobody. A man of this turn of mind can be neither a true friend, nor a ſincere lover: he can neither give nor receive a laſting ſatisfaction. His views are unbounded, his difficulties unlimited, becauſe his deſigns are ſo general, that his work can never be at an end while there is a woman unſubdued. He is a ſtranger to the inexpreſſible delights of a reciprocal paſſion, becauſe he has no ſooner gained the aſcendant over one woman, than his mind is monopolized by ſchemes to gain the affections of another; and ſo he ſpends his whole time in the purſuit of what can never gain him any thing but repentance and remorſe. His pleaſures are flat and inſipid, becauſe he looks upon no one woman but as a ſtep to another; and if it were poſſible for him to gain them all, he would ſit down and regret that there were no more to conquer, or cry out with Solomon the wiſe, "'Tis all vanity and vexation of ſpirit."

It would be more excuſeable if none but fools and coxcombs purſued this unwarrantable practice——but, to our ſcandal be it ſpoken, men of the moſt refined underſtandings take the ſame method. Vanity is as predominant an ingredient in the compoſition of a man of ſenſe, as in that of the moſt ignorant aſs, and however we may charge women with that foible, we have full as much of it ourſelves. What elſe can betray us into the weakneſs of paying court to every woman we ſee, and endeavouring to gain a favourable opinion of ourſelves from many of them, whoſe judgments we heartily deſpiſe? The reaſon is, we think it ſerves to eſtabliſh us in the opinion of the world, and gives us an authority with others, whom we have a greater regard for. And here I muſt ſay, that the women, in a great meaſure, contribute to our guilt—for, notwithſtanding the partiality they have for their own opinion in moſt things, yet they are very apt to judge of a man by the reception he has met in general; and this I take to be the reaſon that fops and fools ſucceed with women of ſuperior ſenſe, who have often humility enough to take a lover upon truſt and other people's judgements, though they would depend upon their own in every thing elſe in life. But in theſe caſes a woman's pride is concerned—they fancy it a great addition to the power of their charms, if they can influence a man who has been approved of by others—they ſay with the old ſong—

"If there's delight in love 'tis when I ſee,
"That heart which others bleed for, bleed for me."

Not conſidering that the man who meets with the approbation of the women in general, is ſeldom worth the regard of any particular one.

Theſe triflers of love in both ſexes, may be juſtly compared to flies that play about ſcalding liquors, until they fall in and loſe their life.—But as no warning will be of force to deter theſe buzzers, but their own experience, I ſhall leave them to the remonſtrances of that, which will not fail, ſooner or later, fully to convince them, that no attachments between the ſexes can afford a ſolid ſatisfaction, but thoſe which are grounded upon deliberate judgement and ſimilitude of manners.

BEVIL.

An

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LVIII.

LECTURES on the Exercise of the ſacred Miniſtry. By the late J. F. Oſtervald, Profeſſor of Divinity, &c. at Neufchatel, Switzerland. Tranſlated from the French, and enlarged, with a Preface and occaſional Notes. By Thomas Stevens, M. A. one of his Majeſty's Preachers at Whiteball, &c. 8vo.

THIS is one of thoſe uſeful profeſſional books, in praiſe of which it is hardly poſſible to ſay too much. Every line of inſtruction contained in it, was loudly called for in South Britain, where the degeneracy of the younger clergy goes beyond that of any other claſs of the people. Mr. Stevens therefore deſerves our beſt thanks, and the diſtinguiſhed notice of my lords the biſhops, for putting this pious work into an Engliſh dreſs—for inſcribing and recommending it to the younger clergy and candidates for holy orders. The work of Mr. Oſtervald, ſays the French tranſlator from the original, is the moſt complete that has hitherto appeared on the ſacred miniſtry: moſt of thoſe before publiſhed being confined to particular duties of a miniſter, ſuch as preaching, but this is general, and works of this kind cannot be multiplied enough. Mr. Stevens in his preface, has diſplayed great liberality of ſentiment and goodneſs of heart. He might have enlarged the work, but he would not make it too expenſive for young curates and other clergymen, whoſe ſcanty incomes will not permit them to purchaſe coſtly books. He hopes, and we heartily join with him in the ſame expectation, that they will excite proper zeal, diligence and diſcretion in the diſcharge of their various duties, in our young clergy—and aſſiſt candidates for orders in forming a juſt, exalted idea of the ſacred office to which they aſpire, and make them duly careful and conſcientious in their preparation for it.

The volume contains *ſixteen* lectures divided into proper ſections, the ſubjects of inſtruction are delivered in a plain, familiar ſtyle, but in the didactic and ſententious form. The preliminary remarks on *piety*, and diligence; and the lectures, which are very copious, on *preaching*, deſerve particular attention. The lecture on the conduct to be obſerved by clergymen viſiting the ſick, and criminals under ſentence of death, are extremely affecting, and excellent in the higheſt degree. In a word, this is a work for private and cloſe ſtudy, which requires no further illuſtration.

LIX. *An Ode to the Genius of Scandal.* 4to.

A very pretty ſatire againſt the vice of detraction, to which the female ſex are ſo addicted in converſation and in their epiſtolary correſpondence. We are at a loſs which to admire moſt, the choice of the ſubject or its maſterly execution; and are ſorry to find that the publication has been ſtopped, by an injunction from the author; this circumſtance will make it more valuable to thoſe who had the happineſs to obtain copies before its ſuppreſſion. We cannot give our readers a better idea of the merit of this little poem than they will collect from the following converſation of one of Scandal's train.

" Lord! who'd have thought our couſin D
Could think of marrying Mrs. E!
True, I don't like theſe things to tell,
But, faith! I pity Mr. L;
And was I he, the bride to vex
I'd go and court my Lady X.
Indeed they ſay that Charlotte U,
With Fanny M, and we gueſs who,
Occaſion'd all—for you muſt know
They ſet their caps at Mr. O.
And as he courted Mrs. E.
They thought, if ſhe'd have couſin D.
That things might be, through Captain A,
Juſt brought about in their own way!

LX. *A Letter to the Right Honourable Charles Jenkinſon.*

A Politico-hiſtorical pamphlet, in which the author gives a faithful account of the firſt introduction of Mr. Jenkinſon to the notice of public men, as a writer, and traces his progreſs in promotion, to the preſent time. He ſet out with ſupporting a whig adminiſtration, and whig principles, but when he found it determined that the tories were to govern in this reign, his pliability made him ſtoop to court their favour, and our author aſſerts that he is now the *fac totum* of a tory adminiſtration, and the *locum tenens* of Lord Bute, whoſe place he ſupplies in the *efficient* council. Being under the abſolute, ſecret direction of his maſter, this is according to him, that inviſible influence which ſaps and undermines all the deliberations and reſolves of the *official* council. He quotes the authority of Lord Mansfield for the diſtinction of the efficient and official council, and gives inſtances wherein Lord North, who is at the head of the latter, has had his meaſures ſet aſide by the former. Upon the whole this is a well written pamphlet, containing many bold aſſertions, which if they are founded in truth, account for the diſgraces that have been brought upon this once flouriſhing empire. Theſe diſgraces conſiſt in an unfortunate American war, and the loſs of our ſuperiority at ſea. Theſe are attributed to the preſent miniſters, and to the ſecret influence in the efficient council. The

burthe-

burthen of the ſong is, the neceſſity of removing Mr. Jenkinſon (who is the real miniſter though Lord North is the oſtenſible one) Lord George Germaine, Lord Sandwich, &c. &c.—and of putting the Marquis of Rockingham, the Earl of Shelburne, the Duke of Richmond, the Duke of Grafton, and Lord Camden into immediate poſſeſſion of the firſt offices of the ſtate; men who are fit to govern, and who will not be governed by the inviſible influence complained of; if they would have ſubmitted to it, they might have come in long ſince, ſays our author; this we cannot believe, becauſe they have longed ſo much to be in, "for the good of their country," that they would have jumped at the offer, had it ever been made.

LXI. *Mount Henneth, a Novel. 2 Vols.*

ONE of thoſe productions which expoſes a great variety of characters to ridicule, and contains a number of embarraſſing ſituations, from which the virtuous are extricated, while the bad are puniſhed, and terminating as uſual, with four or five weddings. There are ſome indelicacies in the ſtyle, which ought to be corrected in any future edition. The account of a Jew's method of lending money on a bottomry bond to a young fellow going to India, may prove uſeful, if it is not exaggerated, but 252l. for 600l. is rather too exorbitant to be believed. The example of the puniſhment of family pride in the Stanleys is natural, and has a good moral tendency.

LXI. *Friendſhip and Matrimony, or the Hiſtory of Emilia and Henry. Of Lord and Lady P. and of Frederick and Fanny, 2 Vols.*

AN entertaining novel, in which are given ſome natural and pathetic ſtories, and the pattern of an excellent wife under the trying circumſtance of open infidelity and attachment to a miſtreſs; founded on a well known event that happened ſome years ago. The ſtile is elegant and chaſte, and it abounds with variety of characters.

LXIII. *The Shepherd of Banbury's Rules to judge of the Changes of the Weather, grounded on forty Years Experience; to which is added a rational Account of the Cauſes of thoſe Alterations, the Nature of Wind, Rain, Snow, &c.* 8vo.

THE Shepherd of Banbury's rules have long ſerved as a guide to the country people, in judging of the changes of weather; but prior to this publication it was not known that theſe rules were founded upon juſt principles. Our author has made excellent obſervations upon each rule, and accounted for them in a manner that ſhews he is verſed in the ſcience of natural philoſophy. It will be found to be an uſeful pamphlet in families, to direct ladies eſpecially when to walk abroad and when to ſtay at home.

LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS *in the Months of* OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, *and* DECEMBER, *beſides thoſe which have been reviewed.*

HISTORY.

A GENERAL Hiſtory of Connecticut. 8vo.

An Hiſtorical Rhapſody on Mr. Pope.

A Short Hiſtorical Narrative of the Riſe and Progreſs of the Marrhatah State, &c. By J. Kerr.

POLITICAL.

A Review of the three grand Queſtions (in Ireland) relative to a Declaration of Right, Poyning's Law, and the Mutiny Bill.

The Signs of the Times, or a Syſtem of true Politics. By J. Illingworth, D. D.

Obſervations on a Pamphlet, entitled an Enquiry into the Advantages and Diſadvantages of Bills of Incloſure.

Cui bono, or an Enquiry concerning the preſent War. By J. Tucker, D. D. Dean of Glouceſter.

A ſerious and affectionate Addreſs to all Orders of Men, on the preſent Criſis of public Affairs.

Free Thoughts on deſpotic and free Governments. 8vo.

Speech of Anthony Louis Seguier in the Parliament of Paris.

The Queſtion conſidered, whether Wool ſhould be exported. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart.

Uncertainty of the preſent Population of this kingdom.

On the Debt of the Nation compared with its Revenue, &c.

ARTS.

CHAMBAUD improved, or French and Engliſh Exerciſes. By J. Nicolſon.

Geography for Youth, or an Introduction to the Science of Geography.

The Second Part of an Introduction to the writing of Greek. By G. J. Huntingford.

A Treatiſe on Air, by T. Cavallo, F. R. S. 4to.

A Propoſition for a new Order of Architecture. By H. Emlyn, of Windſor.

The Exciſe Officer's Vade Mecum. By J. Figges.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN Anſwer to Mr. Shawe's Enquiry into the Authenticity of the Poems aſcribed to Oſſian. By J. Clare.

The Beauties of Johnſon, conſiſting of Maxims, &c. extracted from the Works of Dr. Samuel Johnſon, 8vo.

LAW.

Precedents of Proceedings in the Houſe of Commons. By J. Hatſell, Eſq.

Two Actions between John Howe, Eſq. and George Lewis Dive, Eſqrs. tried by Lord Mansfield.

POETRY.

POETRY.

HONORIA, or the Day of all Souls, a Poem. By Mr. Jerninghan.

Duplicity, a Comedy. By T. Holcroft.

A Trip to Scarborough, a Comedy.

The Unfortunate Caledonian in England.

Elegy on the Death of Lord Richard Cavendiſh.

The Fair Circaſſian, a Tragedy. By S. J. Pratt.

The Count of Narbonne, a Tragedy. By R. Jephſon.

Almada Hill, an Epiſtle from Liſbon. By W. J. Nickle.

Faſhionable Follies, a Novel. 2 Vols.

Wilmot, or the Pupil of Folly. 4 Vols.

The Young Philoſopher, or the Natural Son, a dramatic Novel, 2 Vols.

RELIGIOUS.

THE Royal Eccleſiaſtical Gazetteer. By T. Bateman.

An Eſſay on Inſpiration. By G. Wakefield, B. A.

A Sermon preached before the Univerſity of Oxford. By W. Crowe, D. D.

A Sermon preached at Bentinck Chapel. By Iſaac Hunt, M. A.

The Anniverſary Sermon for the Humane Society. By Jacob Duché, M. A.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The SOLDIER's *Domeſtic Enjoyments.*

Tranſlated from the French of the KING of PRUSSIA.

EACH gen'rous leader now at eaſe reclines,
And 'midſt his *laurel* wreaths—the *myrtle* twines;
His faithful conſort full of bluſhing charms,
Forgets the pains of abſence in his arms.
Ah, happy hours! ah, moments doubly dear,
Purchas'd by many a pang, and many a tear;
What joy, an end of guſhing grief to know,
Dry'd by the hand whoſe dangers made it flow! [light,
To hear his glorious deeds with new de-
Pride of the war, and honour of the fight;
To feel that heart, which danger ne'er could move,
Pant 'midſt the charming agonies of Love!
With kiſſes ſweet in am'rous rapture preſt,
To ſtop that voice which ſteel'd the ſoldier's breaſt; [breath,
Rous'd him to gallant deeds with martial
And taught the way to victory—or death!
While on his faithful partner's breaſt reclin'd, [reſign'd!
Reſts the brave head to peaceful thoughts
Pleas'd with his preſence round him jocund move
The beauteous pledges of connubial love:
His hands victorious, now endearing ſeiſe,
Or with their infant arms embrace his knees!
A thouſand little arts they ſmiling try,
While ev'ry motion charms a parent's eye.
This rears the buckler with a feeble hand;
That tries in vain to wield the ſhining brand,
Or lift the helmet, while their breaſts aſpire,
To trace the glorious footſteps of their ſire!
Thus tender Hymen knows with gentle pow'r,
On faithful hearts unnumber'd joys to ſhow'r,
When fond eſteem in ev'ry look expreſt,
And mutual paſſion fires each feeling breaſt;
Joys to thoſe trifling tribes of youth unknown,
Who pay their vows to chance's fickle throne:
Chaſte is the bliſs that fires the hero's heart,
And pure that love where weakneſs has no part;
He knows the bands of luxury to deſpiſe,
And ſwift to arms at *Honour*'s mandate—flies!

THE DESPAIRING SWAIN.

A PASTORAL.

YE ſhepherds that dwell on the plains
Attend to a ſwain in deſpair,
Attend to my mournful love ſtrains,
Fair *Phyllis* is falſe, I declare.

No longer ſhe hears my love tale,
Nor liſts to my paſtoral ſong,
She dances with *Will* of the dale,
How ſweetly ſhe trips it along!

Reclin'd on the banks of a ſtream,
Our flocks feeding careleſsly by,
With *Phyllis*, when love was the theme,
How chearful and happy was I.

No more will I join the gay throng,
That merrily dance on the plain,
Adieu! my lov'd paſtoral ſong,
Of *Phyllis* I'll ever complain.

PROLOGUE

To the new tragedy called The Fair Circaſſian.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

Written by a FRIEND.

WITH trembling ſtep, as if *ſuſpicious* grown, [throne?
Why doth the tragic muſe approach her
Her *golden throne*, where once, with grace divine,
The goddeſs ſat, "*ſupreme of all the Nine*,"
Turns her fair palace to the feſtive bower,
Where jeſt and ſport uſurp her nobler power.
Loſt is each lovelier feeling, that imparts
To *her* the ſovereign rule o'er Britiſh hearts?
Sunk the pure taſte which once ſecur'd her ſway,
Or wanes that virtue which admir'd her lay?
Vain

Vain fears! A generous race aſſembled here,
Still pay to grief compaſſion's ſofteſt tear;
Still pay the heartfelt ſigh which Britons owe
To Nature's feelings, and to Nature's woe.
When jealous fiends *Othello*'s heart-ſtrings tear,
When guilty *Richard* groans with dire deſpair;
When injur'd *Lear*, with tort'ring anguiſh wild,
Pours the deep curſe on each ungrateful child;
When plaintive notes ſpeak poor *Ophelia*'s woes,
Or love in *Juliet*'s tender boſom glows;
The gliſt'ning eye, the trembling lip proclaim
Nature and Virtue HERE are ſtill the ſame.
In ſceptr'd ſtate affliction's ſoothing train
Still in YOUR boſoms fix their ſtedfaſt reign.
Bleſt ſeat of empire! where th' affections wait
To ſhield the mourner from the ſhocks of fate;
Where the beſt paſſions with allegiance fair,
For ſuff'ring worth the healing balms prepare:
Nor ever ſhall your hearts ſuch rights forego,
What *ſocial ſorrow aſks, theſe hearts ſhall ſtill beſtow!*
No longer then, oppreſs'd with anxious fear,
The muſe ſhall RE-ASSUME her ſtation *here*;
Shall court each virtue, that's a nation's pride,
And gain the nobler paſſions to her ſide—
If, in the tenour of her penſive lay,
In Nature's path TO-NIGHT ſhe holds her way;
If ſhe excites the ſympathizing mind
To generous acts, the glory of our kind!
This dread * tribunal ſhall ſuſpend its zeal,
Spurn its proud office, and grow proud to feel;
This radiant † circle too her hopes approve,
And grace the triumph of the *Muſe* they love!

EPILOGUE
To the FAIR CIRCASSIAN.
By a FRIEND.

Spoken by Miſs FARREN.

OF late at Weſtminſter‡, in order due,
A gracious ſpeech firſt made, debates enſue.
Ere then, in this *full Houſe*, our author's fate
Becomes the ſubject of your *warm* debate—
Ere yet you oppoſition-critics riſe
To move for cenſures, and refuſe ſupplies;
Or partial friends pour down corrupt applauſe,
By orders penſion'd in the author's cauſe:
From either party, none will ſure impeach
My ſovereign title to pronounce the ſpeech.
Thro' me the muſe her *loyal ſubjects* greets,
Tho' I ſpeak ſtanding, and you keep your ſeats—
Pleas'd that ſo full a houſe attends the ſummons—
Pit, Box, and Gallery—Peers and faithful Commons—
With deep concern ſhe bids me here relate
What dangers threaten the dramatic ſtate—
What hoſts of foes her tottering realms invade,
By Faſhion muſter'd, and by Folly paid:
While *taſte*, her old ally, unmov'd we ſee,
And *ſpleen* preſerves an *arm'd neutrality*.
See firſt come on—all arm'd in whalebone hoops,
The tuneful leaders of th' Italian troops—
Long have they wag'd, too oft with conqueſt crown'd—
The doubtful conflict betwixt ſenſe and ſound.
Allied with theſe—in hoſtile bands advance,
The light-heel'd legions of invading France.
To point her thunders on our Britiſh coaſt,
Year after year, has been vain Gallia's boaſt.
Their troops embark—the bold attempt is plann'd—
Their *heroes threaten*—and their *dancers land*;
Theſe only put their threats in execution,
And lay all London under contribution.
Immortal chiefs! who on one leg can do
What yet no warrior has achiev'd on two.
Like Rome's proud victor, in their fierce attack, [back.
They come, they ſee, they conquer, and—go
And modern Jaſons, as of old in Greece,
Sail home triumphant with the golden fleece
Before ſuch dangers ſhall we proſtrate fall?
Or, like true Britons, boldly face them all?
If fairly led, we'll bid their hoſt defiance—
Diſſolv'd a late unnatural alliance—
Our leader too, ſhall now aſſiſtance lend,
Not promiſe ſuccours and delay to ſend!
But chiefly here our hopes and courage lie,
In you, our trueſt friend, and beſt ally—
Support our bard to-night, and on his part
Receive the *tribute* of a grateful heart—
Thro' me receive—and here again I'll meet ye,
Act as ambaſſadreſs, and ſign the treaty.

FAVOURITE AIRS, *in the new Comic Opera, called* THE CARNIVAL OF VENICE.

Firſt AIR.—Mr. BANNISTER.

SOON as the buſy day is o'er,
And ev'ning comes with pleaſant ſhade,
We *Gondoliers* from ſhore to ſhore,
Merrily ply our jovial trade:
And while the moon ſhines on the ſtream,
And as ſoft muſic breathes around,
The feathering oar returns her gleam,
And dips in concert to the ſound!

Down by ſome convent's mould'ring walls,
Oft we bear th' enamour'd youth;
Softly the watchful fair he calls,
Who whiſpers vows of love and truth.
And while the moon, &c.

* *To the Pit.* † *To the Boxes.*

‡ *The firſt night's repreſentation of* The Fair Circaſſian, *was on the opening of Parliament.*

And oft where the Rialto ſwells,
With happier pairs we circle round,
Whoſe ſecret ſighs fond echo tells,
Whoſe murmur'd vows ſhe bids reſound.
And while the moon, &c.

Then joys the youth that love conceal'd,
That fearful love may own its ſighs;
Then ſmiles the maid to hear reveal'd,
How more than ever ſhe complies!
And while the moon, &c.

Firſt AIR—Mrs. CARGILL.

IN my pleaſant native plains,
Wing'd with bliſs each moment flew;
Nature there inſpir'd the ſtrains,
Simple as the joys I knew;
Jocund morn, and evening gay,
Claim'd the merry roundelay!

Fields and flocks, and fragrant flow'rs,
All that health and joy impart,
Call'd for artleſs muſic's pow'rs,
Faithful echoes to the heart!
Happy hours for ever gay
Claim'd the merry roundelay!

But the breath of genial ſpring
Wak'd the warblers of the grove;
Who, ſweet birds, that heard you ſing,
Wou'd not join the ſong of love?
Your ſweet notes and chauntings gay
Claim'd the merry roundelay!

SONG—Mr. PARSONS.

THIS is a PETIT-MAITRE's day—
Awake at noon,
Or ſcarce ſo ſoon,
See him to his ſopha creep,
Sipping his tea—half aſleep;
Curſe the vapours,
Reach the papers,
What's the opera?—Dem the play

Air my boots—I think I'll ride,
Tho' rot it, no,
Its ſhakes one ſo!
Let them bring the vis-a-vis—
Lounging there his lordſhip ſee,
With vacant air,
And ſullen ſtare,
Born of dullneſs, rais'd by pride.

Stop at *Betty*'s—What's the news?
A battle they ſay:
Have you pines to-day?
Yes, my lord! We've beat the Dutch,
Ha! ſome ice—I thought as much!
What—and nothing more?
That's a monſtrous bore,
Well drive to Iſſachar the Jew's.

Laſt at *Brookes*'s—deep at play,
Iſſachar's debt,
At Faro ſet,
Win or loſe, ſerenely ſad,
Calm he ſits, nor vex'd, nor glad;
'Till half alive,
He cuts at five,
This is a *Petit-Maitre*'s day!

AIR—Mrs. CARGILL.

YOUNG Lubin was a ſhepherd boy,
Fair Roſalie a ruſtic maid;
They met, they lov'd; each other's joy,
Together ce'r the hills they ſtray'd

Their parents ſaw, and bleſs'd their love,
Nor would their happineſs delay;
To-morrow's dawn their bliſs ſhould prove,
To-morrow be their wedding-day.

When as at eve, beſide the brook,
Where ſtray'd their flocks, they ſat and ſmil'd
One luckleſs lamb the current took,
'Twas Roſalie's—ſhe ſtarted wild!

"Run, Lubin, run, my fav'rite ſave;"
Too fatally the youth obey'd.
He ran, he plung'd into the wave,
To give the little wanderer aid.

But ſcarce he guides him to the ſhore,
When faint and ſunk, poor Lubin dies;
Ah Roſalie! for evermore,
In his cold grave thy lover lies.

On that lone bank—Oh! ſtill be ſeen,
Faithful to grief, thou hapleſs maid;
And with ſad wreathes of cypreſs green,
For ever ſoothe thy Lubin's ſhade!

A beautiful marble Urn has lately been erected at Burton Pynſent, in Somerſetſhire, in memory of the late illuſtrious Earl of Chatham, *executed by Mr. Bacon, who is now preparing the ſtatue of his Lordſhip for Weſtminſter-Abbey, at the Expence of* Lady Chatham, *by whom the following inſcription, engraven on the urn, has been written:*

Sacred to pure *affection*,
This ſimple Urn
Stands a witneſs of unceaſing grief: for
Him, who
Excelling in whatever is moſt admirable,
And adding to the Exerciſe of the ſublimeſt
Virtues
The ſweet charms of refined ſentiments
and poliſh'd wit,
By ſocial commerce
Render'd beyond compariſon happy
The courſe of domeſtic life,
And beſtowed a felicity inexpreſſible
ON HER
Whoſe faithful love was bleſs'd in a pure
Return
That rais'd her above every other joy
but the paternal one,
And that ſhe ſhared with him.
His generous country with public monuments
Has eterniz'd his fame.
This humble tribute
Is to ſoothe the ſorrowing breaſt
of private woe!
To the dear memory
of WILLIAM PITT,
EARL of CHATHAM, this marble
is inſcribed by HESTER
His beloved wife,
1781.

PAR-

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the 27th of* November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p. 592.)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, November 30.

SIR *Grey Cooper* having moved the Speaker do leave the chair, that the Houſe may go into a Committee of Supply, *Mr. William Pitt* roſe to oppoſe the motion, offering the following reaſons: "That as it was the prerogative of the crown to declare war or to make peace, ſo it was the undoubted right of the Commons to grant or refuſe ſupplies; and in the preſent diſtreſſed ſituation of the country, it appeared to him abſolutely neceſſary that the people ſhould have ſome ſure pledge that other meaſures would be taken, different from thoſe which had involved the nation in calamities and diſgrace, before one ſhilling of their money ſhould be voted by their conſtituents. He had no objection, he ſaid, to the preſent miniſters, it was a change of meaſures, a total alteration of our political ſyſtem he expected, and if the people in office would candidly confeſs their errors, and adopt new meaſures, he would afterwards be as ready as any man to vote the moſt ample ſupplies."

Sir Grey Cooper repeated, that when on a former occaſion the honourable member had ſaid he would oppoſe the ſupply, he really imagined that it was an expreſſion that had dropped from him in the heat of debate; and that on cooler reflection he would not perſevere in his reſolution: he was therefore the more ſurpriſed to find the honourable member ſtill in the ſame mind. The honourable gentleman could not forget, that by the addreſs to the throne, the Houſe had pledged itſelf to grant ſome ſupplies, though it did not bind itſelf to vote any for the American war. Had we not other enemies than the Americans? and did the honourable gentleman wiſh to leave the nation without either fleet or army to defend it? This, indeed, would be a moſt agreeable event to France and Spain. *Hoc Ithacus velit; et magno mercentur Atridæ!* But he muſt look upon ſuch a reſolution in no better light than public deſpair, and political ſuicide. Formerly, indeed, it was the practice of parliament to make a redreſs of grievances precede ſupplies; but then the King had revenues from crown lands, and other reſources, with which he was obliged to ſupport his civil and military eſtabliſhments: but now that the crown has no ſettled revenue but for its own ſupport, and the people have in their own hands all the other revenues and the care of providing for all military eſtabliſhments, it would be ſtrange indeed that they ſhould refuſe to vote a ſupply deſtined ſolely for their own protection: no inſtance of ſuch a refuſal could be found ſince the Revolution, ſince the revenues for the ſupport of the King, and the ſupport of the ſtate had been diſſociated. He truſted therefore, that gentlemen would not now begin to ſet ſo bad a precedent, and give ſo bad an opinion of our ſituation, as to let all Europe have it to ſay that the parliament had left government at a ſtand.

Mr. Fox ſaid that the mode of refuſing ſupplies was an old and conſtitutional practice which he admired. It was true, that there is no inſtance of ſuch a refuſal ſince the Revolution; and he thanked God too, that there was no inſtance of any period of our hiſtory ſince the Revolution equally diſtreſsful with the preſent. To ſay that we muſt ſupport the crown now that it is engaged in a war is a curious mode of reaſoning. If then the King ſhould, contrary to the ſenſe of this Houſe, enter into a war, we muſt ſupport him, for "*Salus populi ſuprema lex eſt, et nunc agitur de ſalute.*" But to what purpoſe ſhall we vote a ſupply? Is it to be given into the hands of miniſters in whom we cannot confide? Shall we give another army to the ſecretary for America to be given up like that of General Burgoyne, to be ſacrificed like that of Lord Cornwallis? Shall we give an addition to the navy, while we are told by one of the Lords of the Admiralty, that we never have had, nor never can have a navy equal, not merely to the Houſe of Bourbon, but to France alone? With ſuch diſheartening circumſtances, who could think of committing a fleet, who could think of entruſting an army, to ſuch miniſters?

He had ſaid formerly, that if miniſters were not bribed, they certainly did bribe-worthy ſervice. It was now argued, that the Houſe of Bourbon would be rejoiced by the propoſed meaſure of refuſing the ſupply. Wherefore ſhould they be rejoiced at the removal of the preſent adminiſtration who had given them Tobago, who had given them Grenada, who had given them St. Vincent's, who had given them ten times

more than a thouſand St. Vincents, Grenadas, and Tobagoes, the affections of America. O reſtleſs Houſe of Bourbon indeed! as it has been called by the preſent miniſters, if it is not to be contented with the preſent adminiſtration of affairs in this country. It has been argued, that the refuſal of the ſupplies will create confuſion; if it does, it will be that confuſion from whence order will ariſe. He wiſhed to aſk any gentleman, if the ſupply had been refuſed a twelvemonth ago, could we have been in a worſe ſituation than we now are? If the doctrine urged by the learned gentleman was true, our conſtitution, which conſiſted of the King, lords, and the people, was no more, for the King was now to ſpeak for the people: that, indeed, the laſt parliament had voted a melancholy truth, that the influence of the crown had encreaſed, was encreaſing, and ought to be diminiſhed; but having made that reſolution, as their dying ſpeech, they left the buſineſs *re infecta*. That the commencement of the diminution of our glory was the increaſe of the revenue of the ſovereign; who, while every rich individual was obliged to cut off the ſuperfluities, and every poor one almoſt denied the neceſſaries of life, was taught rather to contemplate with pleaſure (was it not for the humanity of his heart) the diſtreſſes of his ſubjects. He reviewed the queſtion in many different points of view, and urged the neceſſity of the preſent queſtion being decided in favour of Mr. Pitt's motion.

Mr. Adam urged ſeveral arguments for granting the ſupplies. He was ſupported by *Lord Frederick Campbell*, who ſaid, he thought there was no means more certain to heighten the pride of our enemies, and reduce this country, than the preſent intention of refuſing the ſupplies.

Lord Althorpe, *Mr. Steele*, and *Mr. Byng* contended for the refuſal; and Mr. Byng ſaid, that he did not believe there was any man who could take any part of the conduct of the nation in the preſent ſtate of affairs.

Lord John Cavendiſh and *Mr. Frederick Montague* likewiſe argued in favour of the ſame meaſure; and Mr. Montague ſaid, if the power of withholding ſupplies were withdrawn, it might be ſaid of the conſtitution, the form of the temple remained, but the tutelary lares who preſided had vaniſhed.

Lord North replied that no man could be abſurd enough to deny that the power of withholding ſupplies was in the Commons; but ſurely this was not the time. The gentleman who propoſed the meaſure was right in his original propoſal of poſtponing the addreſs, for he thereby avoided making any promiſe of ſupport to his Majeſty; but having made that promiſe how could they recede? It was ſaid that the delay was not to be long; it was only for a few days; but who could tell if parliament deliberated now they might not likewiſe deliberate a few days hence? Different delays had been propoſed, one till a pledge was made by miniſters, another till the pledge was given by parliament, and another till he had conſulted his conſtituents, which would probably take to another general election; whatever way he received it in, it ſerved to ſhew ſuch a delay as muſt ruin every thing. Offices in miniſtry were at preſent ſo diſagreeable, that nobody would accept of them; could it then be ſuppoſed that miniſters would do any dirty thing to keep theſe very diſagreeable places? He urged many other reaſons for not acceding to Mr. Pitt's propoſal, and going into the committee.

Mr. Burke and *Mr. Vyner* alſo ſpoke in favour of Mr. Pitt's propoſition, and the Houſe divided on the original queſtion for the Speaker's leaving the chair.

Ayes	——	172
Noes	——	77

The Speaker then left the chair, and the committee of ſupply was opened, *Mr. Ord* in the chair, and Lord North moved that a ſupply be granted to his Majeſty, which being agreed to, the report was ordered to be made on the following Monday, and to that day the Houſe adjourned.

Monday, Dec. 3.

Mr. Ord brought up the report from the Committee of Supply, to which the Houſe agreed; and leave was given for the ſaid committee to ſit again on the following Wedneſday.

The annual eſtimates of guards, garriſons, land forces, &c. and the ordinary of the navy were then moved for by addreſs to his Majeſty, and voted.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland moved for the renewal of the committee which ſat laſt ſeſſion to enquire into the cauſe and conduct of the war in the Carnatic.

General Smith roſe to inform the Houſe, that as ſoon as the Committee was nominated, he ſhould move for an enlargement of their powers. The queſtion being put for the revival of the committee, it paſſed unanimouſly, together with ſeveral dependent motions relative to the order of their meetings and mode of proceeding.

Mr. Huſſey moved for an account of all the independent companies raiſed in the year 1781.

A ſhort converſation took place relative to the treatment of Mr. Laurens, the American priſoner, in the Tower. Mr. Burke had undertaken to bring before the Houſe ſome complaints of ſeverities, but upon Lord North's declaring, that if there were any juſt grounds to go upon, he ſhould have no objection to a motion for examining the Lieutenant of the Tower at the bar, it ſeemed as if Mr. Burke was not prepared

for

for ſuch a conceſſion on the part of adminiſtration, for he haſtily deſired leave to poſtpone any motion upon the buſineſs, and the Houſe roſe.

Tueſday, Dec. 4.

General Smith moved for the continuation of fourteen members of the ſecret East-India committee, and for the addition of ſeveral others, which were voted without oppoſition. He then moved, "That it be an inſtruction to the ſaid committee to enquire into the cauſes which embroil the East-Indies in quarrels, and into the riſe and cauſe of the ſeveral wars that have occurred there." This motion likewiſe paſſed, ſome objections on the part of the Lord Advocate being over-ruled.

Sir Thomas Rumbold reminded the Houſe that he had always voted for an open committee with power to examine witneſſes: and his failing in that point, he ſaid, was the reaſon why the chairman of the Secret Committee (the Lord Advocate) was obliged now to confeſs that they had been involved in a ſea of confuſion at their out-ſet, which, he ſaid, they would find increaſe upon them daily. He deſired gentlemen would weigh matters well before they cenſured, and remember that he had never been heard in his own defence. This buſineſs being ended,

Mr. Burke roſe to move for a committee of the whole Houſe to enquire into the conduct of *Sir George Rodney* and *General Vaughan* to his Majeſty's new and old ſubjects, as alſo to the foreign inhabitants of St. Euſtatius, and reſpecting the ſale and diſpoſal of the ſtores, &c.

Lord George Germain gave it as his opinion that no parliamentary enquiry ought to take place, while ſuits at law upon the ſame ſubjects were depending in Weſtminſter hall; but *Sir George Rodney* and *General Vaughan* being in their places, and eagerly deſirous to vindicate their conduct, *Mr. Burke* proceeded to ſtate the grounds in a long, laboured ſpeech upon which he made his motion.—The accuſations contained in this ſpeech may be collected from the defence made by Sir George Rodney and General Vaughan, in which they are recapitulated; for this reaſon we ſhall give the ſubſtances of their ſpeeches, as exhibiting a clear ſtate of the matter.

Sir George Rodney ſaid, that when he appeared before St. Euſtatius, it was for the purpoſe of cutting off ſupplies from the enemy, and with the fixed reſolution not to grant any terms to the inhabitants: the Dutch, though nominally the friends of this country, had, during the courſe of his command in the Weſt Indies, been the friends of our enemies; and to puniſh and check both, nothing had appeared more effectual than the reduction of an Iſland, the inhabitants of which were animated with a rooted averſion to us, and the moſt cordial regard for our enemies: among thoſe inhabitants there were many, who while they called themſelves Engliſhmen, were not aſhamed to diſgrace themſelves and their country, by aſſiſting her enemies with the means to wound her: ſuch people deſerved no favour, and to them he had reſolved to ſhew none. But when he ſeized all the property on the iſland, it was not for his own uſe; at the time he thought it would all belong to the King, and that it was his duty to ſee the moſt made of it, to carry into the public treaſury: he wiſhed not for a ſhilling of it; he had no other idea at the time, but that the whole belonged of right to his country, and therefore in all he had done for the preſervation of that property, it was for his country, and not for himſelf, that he had been acting; the hon. member charged him with having ſuffered the ſtores, proviſions, &c. to be carried into the enemy's iſlands directly or circuitouſly, through the neutral iſlands: but this was the very reverſe of truth, for he had given orders, that none of the ſtores or proviſions ſhould be ſold; but ſent to his Majeſty's yard at Antigua; and ſo ſtrict had he been in this reſpect, that he was not ſatisfied with examining the clearance of every ſhip that went out; he cauſed her to anchor under his ſtern, and had her examined by commiſſioned officers; and if ſhe had more proviſions on board than were neceſſary for the voyage, they were always taken out. So much for the manner of ſale, and confiſcation of property belonging to people, who had ſupplied the Americans with every article neceſſary for fitting out a ſhip, they themſelves being barely able to build the hull, and put in the maſts.—But he had been charged with remaining inactive for three months at St. Euſtatius: his anſwer was, that he had in that time planned two expeditions, which he was juſt on the point of carrying into execution, the one againſt Curaſſoa, the other againſt Surinam, when he received advice from the commander of a convoy, by a quick ſailing veſſel, that he had ſeen *ten* or *twelve* French ſail of the line, with about 70 tranſports, ſteering for Martinique, and that he had kept them in ſight for two days. This intelligence made him renounce his deſigns againſt the Dutch ſettlements; and he diſpatched Sir Samuel Hood with *fifteen* ſail of the line to cruiſe in the track of Martinique. Sir S. Hood was as good an officer if not a better than himſelf, and therefore there was no crime in diſpatching him on that ſervice; and he thought *fifteen* ſhips able to fight *ten* or *twelve*; unfortunately the intelligence had not been true with reſpect to the real numbers of the enemy; and Sir Samuel had been driven ſo far to leeward, that he could not prevent the ſhips in Fort

Royal

Royal from getting out to join De Graſſe: this, however was not a fault: it was unavoidable; his inſtructions however had been good; he had ordered the iſland to be blocked up, and that frigates ſhould be ſtationed 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50 leagues from the ſhore, in the track of the enemy.

With regard to Tobago, as ſoon as he heard that it had been attacked, he immediately ſent Rear Admiral Drake with *ſix* ſail of the line to relieve it; this he thought a ſufficient force, as he underſtood, that the deſcent had been covered only by two or three ſhips of the line, and the ſix he ſent againſt them were the beſt ſailors, and in the beſt condition, of any in his fleet, and were all copper-bottomed. When he found the whole of the enemy's fleet was at ſea, he was obliged to watch their motions; they endeavoured to allure him to leeward, but if he had been tempted to do it Barbadoes would have fallen; he therefore was obliged to keep to windward, ſtill determined to ſuccour the iſland.——He deſpatched to Tobago three officers in three different veſſels; two of them fell into the hands of the enemy, the third got to the houſe of a planter, and there, to his great ſurpriſe, he learned that the iſland had ſurrendered two days before, and was further told by him, that 10,000 men could not retake it: at this time the two fleets were in ſight of the iſland: as to the charge brought by the governour of Tobago, all he would add to what he had already ſaid was—that the guns he had ſent the year before for the defence of the iſland had never been mounted. As to the diſaſter in America, he would tell the Houſe what ſteps he had taken to prevent it. He had ſent to the commander in chief at Jamaica, to ſend the Prince William and Torbay to America with the greateſt deſpatch; and he had ſent alſo to the commander in chief in America, deſiring he would collect his whole force, and meet him with it off the Capes of Virginia; and to tell that if he could not meet him, that he would let him know it by one of his frigates: but no anſwer had been ſent to him nor to Sir Samuel Hood, for he himſelf was then ſo ill that he was coming home: he had ſent twice to the admiral at Jamaica, and three times to the admiral at New-York: one of his three deſpatches miſcarried, the veſſel that carried it being forced on ſhore by ſome privateers, and, from that circumſtance he had learned always in future to keep copies of every deſpatch, for of that he had none. If the admiral in America had met Sir Samuel Hood near the Cheſapeak, the probability was that De Graſſe would have been defeated, and the ſurrender of Lord Cornwallis prevented.

The laſt charge was that he had brought home the Gibraltar. The fact was, ſhe was in a very bad condition and he had not been without his fears that he ſhould not have been able to have got her home; for, by ſome error at Plymouth, before ſhe went out laſt, a part of the iron of the rudder had been waſted from the ſize of his arm to that of his finger; and though perhaps the fineſt two-decker in the world, it was with difficulty he had brought her home.

He concluded nearly in theſe words, "That while he found himſelf rewarded by the approbation of his Sovereign, and the applauſe of all unbiaſſed people, he could look down with contempt on the puny efforts of envy and malevolence."

General Vaughan roſe next: he ſaid, that it was commonly believed that he had made a great fortune by the St. Euſtatius buſineſs; but he would ſay upon his honour, and was ready to confirm it upon oath, that neither directly nor indirectly, by fair means nor by foul means, had he made a ſingle ſhilling by the buſineſs. The honourable gentleman was miſtaken as to the numbers of the troops he had with him at St. Euſtatius; they were ſhort one third of what he now ſtated them to be, nay they ſcarcely amounted to 2000, conſiſting only of three regiments that had left many ſick behind them, at St. Lucia, and four flank companies. One of the reaſons for locking up the warehouſes was to prevent plundering, from which he could ſcarcely reſtrain even the troops; fire too was dreaded in a place where many diſaffected people lived, and who thought themſelves injured by a confiſcation of their property for treaſon; if any bad treatment had been ſhewn to individuals, it was without his knowledge, orders, or approbation; and when grievances were complained of, he redreſſed them. To Mrs. Gouverneur he had given her houſe and furniture when ſhe applied to him; it would be hard, therefore, to make him reſponſible for the conduct of all the perſons in the town. If he had refuſed to puniſh offenders, or to redreſs grievances, he might have been juſtly charged as an accomplice; but he had never refuſed juſtice to whoever had applied for it.

Upon the whole he had acted to the beſt of his judgement, and for his country's good, not his own, and as he was neither a lawyer nor a merchant, if the buſineſs was to be done over again, he did not think he ſhould do otherwiſe; and therefore, if he had erred, his country would excuſe the error for the intent.

At a late hour, *Mr. Burke* conſented to an amendment of his motion by Colonel Barré, to add theſe words, "Excepting only ſuch wares and ſtores as have been claimed in the courts in Weſtminſter-hall;" and the queſtion ſo amended, being put, it was rejected, upon a diviſion, by 163 votes againſt 89.

[*To be continued in our Magazine for January* 1782.]

THE

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

(Continued from our Magazine for December.)

LONDON.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Dec. 29.

Extract of a letter from Gen. Elliott, Governor of Gibraltar, to the Right Hon. the Earl of Hillſborough, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Gibraltar, Nov. 28, 1781; received Dec. 27.

I HAVE the honour to communicate to your lordſhip, that the uniform appearance of the enemy's operations ſufficiently ſhewing, that an attempt to ſtorm and deſtroy the whole of their advanced works, now arrived at the higheſt ſtate of perfection, after immenſe labour and expence, would probably be attended with the deſired ſucceſs, it was therefore judged expedient to carry the ſame into immediate execution.

The neceſſary arrangements being made, a conſiderable detachment, formed in three columns, marched from the garriſon, upon the ſetting of the moon, at three o'clock on the morning of the 27th inſtant. The columns were ſeverally compoſed of an advanced corps, a body of pioneers, artillery men carrying combuſtibles, a ſuſtaining corps, with a reſerve in the rear. The pioneers of the left column were ſeamen from his Majeſty's ſhips.

The force of the enemy, in their lines and advanced works, conſiſted of 50 or 60 cavalry, and 600 infantry, compoſed of the Spaniſh and Walloon guards, artilleriſts, caſſadores, and other light troops, beſides the uſual body of workmen carrying their arms.

The vigorous efforts of his Majeſty's troops on every part of the exterior front were irreſiſtible; and the enemy, after a ſcattering fire of ſhort duration, gave way on all ſides, and abandoned their ſtupendous works with great precipitation.

The pioneers and artilleriſts made wonderful exertions, and ſpread their fire with ſuch amazing rapidity, that in half an hour two mortar batteries of 10 thirteen-inch mortars, and three batteries of ſix guns each, with all the lines of approach, communication, traverſes, &c. were in flames, and are reduced to aſhes. The mortars and cannon were ſpiked, and their beds, carriages, and platforms deſtroyed. Their magazines blew up, one after another, as the fire approached them.

The enemy, ſeeing all oppoſition to be ineffectual, offered no other annoyance than an ill-directed fire of round and grape ſhot from the forts of St. Barbara and St. Philip, and the batteries on the lines, and remained in their camp ſpectators of the conflagration.

The whole detachment was in the garriſon again by five o'clock, juſt before the break of day. Brigadier-General Roſs had the chief command, and conducted the attack with ſo much judgement, through the variety of critital incidents attending an enterprize of this nature, as highly contributed to the general ſucceſs. The centre column was led by Lieutenant-Colonel Dachenhauſen, of Reden's regiment; the right by Lieutenant-Colonel Hugo, of Hardenbergh's; the left by Lieutenant-Colonel Trig, of the 12th; and the reſerve by Major Maxwell, of the 73d. The ſeamen, in two diviſions, were commanded by Lieut. Campbell, of the Brilliant, and Lieut. Muckle, of the Porcupine.

Capt. Curtis, of the Brilliant, commanding the ſquadron in the bay, accompanied them as a voluntier, and greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his diſcernment, aſſiſtance, and perſonal efforts. To the attention and valour of theſe chief officers, and the ſteadineſs of the troops, was owing the good order obſerved throughout the whole.

Greater zeal for his Majeſty's ſervice was never ſhewn; nor was there ever an enterprize more perfectly executed.

Many of the enemy were killed upon the ſpot; but owing to the darkneſs and other circumſtances, I am not enabled to inform your lordſhip either of the exact number, or their particular quality. A ſub-lieutenant of Grenadiers, with rank of captain, and ſeven of the Walloon guards, with an officer and three artillery men, were taken priſoners.

It is with extreme pleaſure that I acquaint your lordſhip the loſs on our part has been inconſiderable, a return of which is herewith incloſed.

Total of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, at the Sally, on the 27th of November, 1781.

Four rank and file killed; one lieutenant, two ſerjeants, 17 rank and file wounded; one rank and file miſſing.

Five ſeamen wounded, but only one dangerouſly.

N. B. None of the wounded ſince dead, but all likely to do well.

G. A. ELLIOTT, Governor.

FRIDAY, Dec. 14.

A letter from Vienna, received by a merchant in the city, ſays, "that the Emperor has iſſued out an edict forbidding the clergy in

in his dominions to pay any regard to the Pope's bulls of excommunications, abſolutions, ſelling pardons for enormous crimes, &c."

TUESDAY, 18.

On Sunday the following advices were received over land from the East-Indies:

Extract of a letter from the Chief and Factors at Anjengo, to the Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company, dated the 6th of Aug. 1781.

"The Morning Star cruiſer, from Bombay, having called here on her way to Buſſora, we embrace the opportunity of communicating to your honours the pleaſing intelligence of Sir Eyre Coote having entirely defeated the army of Hyder Ally Caun, in a general engagement between Porto-Novo and Mooteapollam, on the firſt day of laſt month, the particulars of which your honours will be fully informed of by the accompanying extract of a letter from Sir Eyre Coote, to Col. Braithwaite, at Tanjore, dated the 6th ult. which was tranſmitted to the Reſident by Capt. Eidingtoun (the commandant at Palamcotah) who has likewiſe adviſed him of the following particulars: "That the Swallow packet reached Madraſs on the 22d of June, and the Rodney packet alſo on the 12th ult. the latter having parted from the fleet ſhe ſailed with from England on the 5th of April, in lat. 28 N. That the army, commanded by Sir Eyre Coote, paſſed Permacoil on the 18th ult. with a view of effecting a junction with the large detachment of Bengal troops, which, with three battalions from the Northern Circars, had for ſome time been on their way to Madraſs, where, by the laſt accounts, they were nearly arrived."

Extract of a letter from Sir Eyre Coote to Col. Braithwaite, dated the 6th of July, 1781, referred to in the above letter.

The 3d inſtant I had the pleaſure to acquaint you of the ſucceſs of our little army in a general action with Hyder Ally, on the firſt inſtant, between Porto Novo and Mooteapollam; it laſted eight hours, and was a hard fought day on both ſides. The enemy's force conſiſted of twenty-five battalions of infantry, 400 Europeans, from 40,000 to 50,000 horſe, and above 100,000 matchlock men, peons, and polygars, with 47 pieces of cannon well ſerved. Our ſecond line having occupied ſome heights, by which our rear was ſecured, I advanced with the firſt towards the enemy's guns, many of which, had we had a body of cavalry, muſt have fallen into our hands; they made repeated attempts to force us with their horſe, and kept up a briſk cannonade, which for a long time our heavy fire could not ſilence. Yielding at length to the ſteadineſs, ſpirit, and bravery of our comparatively ſmall number of troops, they retreated precipitately, and left us maſters of the field. Meer Saib received a mortal wound; and among 4000 killed are many of the principal officers. On our ſide we loſt very few officers, and have only 300 or 400 killed and wounded. You will be pleaſed to communicate this fortunate event to all the ſouthern garriſons."

Extract of a letter from the Select Committee at Bomboy, dated July 28, 1781.

"We have given orders for diſpoſſeſſing the Dutch of their factories at Broach in Surat. We have had advice of the latter being effected, and have reaſon to believe a conſiderable property will be found belonging to the Dutch East-India Company, which ſhall be ſecured for the benefit of the Engliſh East-India Company."

COPY *of the* Addreſs, Remonſtrance, *and* Petition, *of the* Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, *and* Livery, *of the City of London, in Common Hall aſſembled, agreed to on Thurſday the 6th of December*, 1781.

To the KING's Moſt Excellent Majeſty.

The humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance, *and* Petition, *of the* Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, *and* Livery, *of the City of London, in Common-Hall aſſembled.*

"May it pleaſe your Majeſty,

"IMPRESSED with an aweful ſenſe of the dangers which ſurround us, feeling for ourſelves and our poſterity, anxious for the glory of a country hitherto as much renowned for the virtues of juſtice and humanity, as for the ſplendour of its arms, we approach your throne with ſentiments becoming citizens, at ſo alarming an hour, at the ſame time with that reſpect which is due to the monarch of a free people, and a prince of the illuſtrious Houſe of Brunſwick, to which we feel ourſelves in a peculiar manner attached, by all the ties of gratitude and affection.

"It is with inexpreſſible concern that we have heard your Majeſty declare, in your ſpeech to both Houſes of Parliament, your intention of perſevering in a ſyſtem of meaſures which has proved ſo diſaſtrous to this country. Such a declaration calls for the voice of a free and injured people. We feel the reſpect due to majeſty; but in this critical and aweful moment, to flatter is to betray. Your majeſty's miniſters have, by falſe aſſertions and fallacious ſuggeſtions, deluded your majeſty and the nation into the preſent unnatural and unfortunate war. The conſequences of this deluſion have been, that the trade of this country has ſuffered irreparable loſſes, and is threatened with final extinction.

"The manufactures in many valuable branches are declining, and their ſupply of materials rendered precarious, by the inferiority

riority of your majesty's fleet to that of the enemy in almost every part of the globe.

"The landed property throughout the kingdom has been depreciated in the most alarming degree.

"The property of your Majesty's subjects vested in the public funds, has lost above one-third of its value.

"Private credit has been almost wholly annihilated by the enormous interest given in the public loans, superior to that which is allowed by law in any private contract. Such of our brethren in America as were deluded by the promises of your Majesty's ministers, and the proclamations of your generals to join your Majesty's standard, have been surrendered by your Majesty's armies to the mercy of their victorious countrymen.

"Your Majesty's fleets have lost their wonted superiority,

"Your armies have been captured,

"Your dominions have been lost,

"And your Majesty's faithful subjects have been loaded with a burthen of taxes, which, even if our victories had been as splendid as our defeats have been disgraceful, if our accession of dominion had been as fortunate as the dismemberment of the empire has been cruel and disastrous, could not in itself be considered but as a great and grievous calamity.

"We do therefore, most humbly and earnestly implore your Majesty to take all these circumstences into your royal consideration, and to compare the present situation of your dominions with that uncommon state of prosperity to which the wisdom of your royal ancestors, the spirit and bravery of the British people, and the favour of Divine Providence, which attends upon principles of justice and humanity, had once raised this happy country, the pride and envy of all the civilized world!

"We beseech your Majesty no longer to continue in a delusion from which the nation has awakened; and that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to relinquish entirely, and for ever, the plan of reducing our brethren in America to obedience by force; a plan which the fatal experience of past losses has convinced us cannot be prosecuted without manifest and imminent danger to all your Majesty's remaining possessions in the Western World.

"We wish to declare to your Majesty, to Europe, to America itself, our abhorrence of the continuation of this unnatural and unfortunate war, which can tend to no other purpose than that of alienating and rendering irrecoverable the confidence of our American brethren, with whom we still hope to live upon the terms of intercourse and friendship, so necessary to the commercial prosperity of this kingdom. We do therefore further humbly implore your Majesty, that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to dismiss from your presence and councils all the advisers, both public and secret, of the measures we lament, as a pledge to the world of your Majesty's fixed determination to abandon a system incompatiable with the interest of your crown and the happiness of your people.

"Signed by Order,

"WILLIAM RIX."

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleased to promote the Rev. Richard Cust, D. D. to the Deanery of the Cathedral Church of Lincoln, void by the resignation of the Right Rev. and Hon. Dr. James Yorke late Dean thereof, now Bishop of Ely.—The Rev. William Hayward Roberts, D. D. to the provostship of the College of Eton, void by the death of the Rev. Dr. Edward Barnard.—The Right Hon. Thomas Lord Grantham, the Right Hon. William Eden, Andrew Stuart, Edward Gibbon, and Hans Sloane, Esqrs. Sir Adam Ferguson, Bart. Anthony Storer, and John Chetwynd Talbot, Esqrs. to be his Majesty's commissioners for Trade and Plantations.—The Right Hon. Robert Earl Nugent, the Right Hon. Charles Townshend, and the Right Hon. Richard Earl of Shannon, to be joint vice-treasurers of Ireland.—The Right Hon. Philip Earl of Chesterfield to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Bucks.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 2. THE Right Hon. the Earl of Aylesford, to Miss. Louisa Thynne, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Weymouth.—9. Mr. William Jones, of Chelsea College, to Miss Potter, of Brompton, daughter of Mr. Hanbury Potter, of the Treasury.—20, Thomas Cecil Maunsell, of Thorp Malson, Esq. lieutenant-colonel of the Northamptonshire militia, to Miss Hill, eldest daughter of George Hill, Esq. serjeant at law.—In Ireland, Thomas Hughes, Esq. of Tipperary, to Miss Dorothea Newenham, daughter of Sir Edward Newenham, Bart.

DEATHS.

Dec. 2. THE Rev. Dr. Edward Barnard, provost of Eton, canon of Windsor, and one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary.—11. The Right Hon. Francis Dashwood, Lord Le Despenser, premier Baron of England, lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of Buckinghamshire, joint postmaster general, one of the vice presidents of the Foundling Hospital, and of the Medical Asylum.—22, The Right Hon. Lady Frances Coningsby.—A few days ago, the Rev.

John Clarke, D. D. provoſt of Oriel College, Oxford, and a prebendary of Rocheſter.—The Hon. Edmund Butler, brother to the late Lord Dunboyne.—Lately, at Liſbon, where he went for the recovery of his health, the Right Hon. Lord John Pelham Clinton, ſecond ſon of the Duke of Newcaſtle, member for Eaſt-Retford, in Nottinghamſhire, and one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber to the Prince of Wales.—At Romſey, Hants, Mr. Cotton, of that town, aged 91; it is remarkable he died on the anniverſary of his birth, and ſcarcely knew any illneſs till that which was the cauſe of his death.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM GOSLING, late of Welbeck ſtreet, St. Mary la Bonne, carpenter, (but now a priſoner in Clerkenwell Bridewell.)
John Neale, late of Otley, in Yorkſhire, dealer.
Thomas Halle de la Mayne and Thomas Creaſer, both late of Carliſle Houſe, St. Anne's, Soho, dealers and partners.
John Johnſon, of Aſhburn, in Derbyſhire, grocer.
William Stephens, of Croxton Kerrial, in Leiceſterſhire, grazier.
Michael Wainhouſe, of Halliſax, in Yorkſhire, merchant.
Henry Phillips, of Bath, innholder.
John Jaques, of Portman-ſtreet, St. Mary la Bonne, coachmaker.
John Kay, of Mancheſter, money-ſcrivener.
William Peddle, of Great Bandyleg walk, Southwark, dealer.
Thomas Mitchel, of Three Tun court, Miles's-lane, Cannon-ſtreet, London, merchant and dry-ſalter.
James Baskerville, Llanvareth, in Radnorſhire, carpenter.
George Walker, of Rode, in Somerſetſhire, clothier.
Andrew Murcott, of Coventry, auctioneer and ſaleſman.
James Dowdell, of New-Court, Little Bell-alley, Coleman-ſtreet, London, merchant.
Joſeph Lovekin, late of Rupert-ſtreet, but now of Oxford ſtreet, bridle-cutter.
Thomas Lawrence, late of the Deviſes, in Wilts, innholder.
Richard Stocks, now or late of Bradford, in Yorkſhire grocer.
George Longſtaff, of Monk Wearmouth, in the County of Durham, coal-fitter.
Samuel Smith, of Bedminſter, in Somerſetſhire, manufacturer of Muſtard.
James Falkener, of Ship-Yard, Temple-Bar, baker, and dealer in flour
William Palmer, and James Paul, of Moorfields, timber dealers, cabinet makers, and copartners.
Elizabeth Gray, of Woodſtock-ſtreet, St. George, Hanover Square, livery ſtable keeper.
Thomas Watſon, late of Reading, in Berks, timber dealer.
Henry Page and Thomas Burrows, of Great Queen-ſtreet, St. Giles in the fields, ſadlers-ironmongers and copartners.
Robert Oliphant, of the City Chambers, Biſhopſgate ſtreet, London, merchant and inſurance-broker.
Thomas Fairfax, of Tottenham Court Road, St. Giles in the fields, horſe dealer and innholder.
John Challans, of Burnham, in Eſſex, ſhopkeeper.
Thomas Rawſthorne, late of Charles-ſtreet, St. James's, and now of Long-Acre, brazier and ironmonger.
James Ellis, late of Calcutta, in the Kingdom of Bengal, but now reſiding in Argyll ſtreet, merchant.
George Crump, of St. Matthew, Bethnal Green, dyer.
Richard Rouſe, of Oxford, ſhopkeeper.
Richard Stocks, and Michael Beſt, of Bradford, in Yorkſhire, woolſtaplers.
Keneth Roſs, of Aſhburton, in Devonſhire, dealer.
William Mynd, late of Roſs in Herefordſhire, iron-founder and money ſcrivener.
William Herring, now or late of Hampſtead Road, in St. Pancraſs victualler.
Richard Brooke, of Exeter, woollen-draper.
Benjamin Goodman of Hinckley, in Leiceſterſhire, maltſter.
John Thorne, of Weymouth in Dorſetſhire, rope-maker.
Clement Olivant of Sowerby Row, in the Pariſh of Caſtle Sowerby, in Cumberland, dealer
John Openſhaw, late of Redivals, in the Pariſh of Bury, in Lancaſhire, clothier
William Crawley of St. John's ſtreet, Weſt-Smithfield, tinplate-worker.
John Henſhaw and James Sunderland, of Willenhall, in Staffordſhire, copartners and factors.
Richard Glover, Thomas Harris, Thomas Lees, and William Boſworth, all of Yardley, in Worceſterſhire, brickmakers, builders, and copartners.
Samuel Johnſon, late of Liverpool, ironmonger.
Henry Walker, late of Thurmaſton, in Leiceſterſhire, dealer.
Robert Weeding, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, grocer.
Mark Cramer, of Broad-ſtreet, London, merchant.
Thomas Belchamber, of Godſtone in Surry, timber-merchant
Richard Weſt, of the Borough High ſtreet, Southwark, hopfactor.
Andrew Snoulton, of Milton, near Sittingborne, in Kent, fellmonger and leatherdreſſer.
John Green, late of Corhow, in the Pariſh of Lorton, in Cumberland, but now a priſoner in his Majeſty's goal of Carliſle, dealer.
John Johnſon, late of Birchin lane, London, merchant.
Walter Pearce, of Hereford, ſurgeon and apothecary
John Richards of Birmingham, japanner,
George Wallett, of Sutton St. Mary's, in Lincolnſhire, merchant.
Thomas Fricker, late of New ſtreet ſquare, St. Bride's, London, linendraper.
John Newcomb and John Ball, of Dean's court, St. Martin's le Grand, London, carpet-manufacturers and copartners.
James Gilbert of Walthamſtow, in Eſſex, dealer in horſes, and cattle.
Thomas Pittman, formerly of Litchfield-ſtreet, Soho, and now of Wardour ſtreet, Soho, dealer.
Robert Walſh, of Caſtle-ſtreet, St. Mary la Bonne, wine-merchant.
Henry Page, now or late of Great Queen-ſtreet, ſadders-ironmonger
George Champion, of Briſtol, and of Clifton, Glouceſterſhire, merchant.
Thomas Gill, of Pontefract in Yorkſhire, linendraper.
John Pearſon, of Kirton, in Lindſay, Lincolnſhire, ſhopkeeper.
Obadiah Moore, of the Pariſh of Handſworth, in Staffordſhire, horſedealer.
Peter Hawkeſworth, now or late of Grays-inn-lane, Middleſex, ſadler.
John Barnard, of Upperthorp, in the Pariſh of Sheffield, Yorkſhire, tanner.
John Peake, of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, maltſter.
Abraham Abrahams and Henry Berthand, of Petticoat-lane, in the Pariſh of Chriſt Church, Spitalfields, Middleſex, tobacconiſts and copartners.
John Oliver, of Worſhip ſtreet, Moorfields, Middleſex, chemiſt.
Edward Chapman, of Iſlington, Middleſex, poulterer.
Henry Payne, of Pall Mall, St. James's, Weſtminſter, bookſeller.
Robert Platt, late of Deptford, in Kent, mariner.
John Bevan, of King ſtreet, Guildhall, St. Laurence Jewry, London, victualler.
Jaſper Baverſtock, late of Sutton Vezy, and ſince of Upton Lovell, in Wilts, dealer.
Mary Parker and Fell Parker, of Wapping, merchants and copartners.
Charles Macclancy, of Norris-ſtreet, St. James, Weſtminſter, grocer.
Thomas Young, late of Lemon-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, cordwainer.

John

John Newton, of Windmill-Hill, near Moorfields, brewer.
Peter Andrews, late of the Borough of Southwark, now a priſoner in the King's Bench Priſon, plaſterer.
John Overton of Tooting Graveney, in Surry, carpenter and builder.
Marlowe Sidney Marlowe, of Gracechurch-ſtreet, London, grocer.
Henry Anderſon, of Great St. Thomas, Apoſtle London, merchant and inſurance broker.
Jonas Fox, late of Buxton, in Derbyſhire, vintner.
John Craven, of Cow Croſs, Middleſex, druggiſt and chemiſt.

A general Bill of all the Chriſtenings and Burials from Dec. 10, 1780, to Dec. 11, 1781.

Chriſtened.		Buried.	
Males —	8774	Males —	10499
Females —	8252	Females —	10210
In all	17026	In all	20709

Whereof have died,

Under two years of age —	7083
Between two and five —	2399
Five and ten —	882
Ten and twenty —	725
Twenty and thirty —	1518
Thirty and forty —	1640
Forty and fifty —	2021
Fifty and ſixty —	1649
Sixty and ſeventy —	1391
Seventy and eighty —	950
Eighty and ninety —	394
Ninety and a hundred —	51
A hundred — —	2
A hundred and two —	1
A hundred and three —	1
A hundred and eight —	2

Increaſed in the burials this year 102.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Leeds, Nov. 27.

THE following inſtance of the increaſe of flax, it is thought, will ſtimulate farmers to the more frequent cultivation of that ſtaple article, which would ſave much money to this country, and tend greatly to the encouragement of the linen manufacture. Thomas Hay, at Kirkcaldie, ſowed five lippies of flax ſeed, the produce of which was ten ſtone, four pounds, four ounces, each ſtone yielding 14lb. of dreſſed flax of as good a quality as is ſold at 10d. per lb.

IRELAND.

A Circumſtance has lately happened in Ireland, which is likely to be productive of very ſerious conſequences:—A gentleman in Ireland, of the name of White, had made a will, by which he bequeathed his eſtate to his eldeſt ſon, and to the heirs of his body; and in failure of ſuch heirs, he left the eſtate to his ſecond ſon. It ſo happened, that the eldeſt ſon died before the teſtator, leaving a ſon: the teſtator never altered his will; and died ſome few years after. At his deceaſe, the grandſon and the ſon both claimed the eſtate; the former as heir to the teſtator, the latter under the will. The diſpute terminated in a ſuit at law in the King's-Bench, or Common-Pleas, of Ireland, in which the grandſon obtained a deciſion in his favour.

The party nonſuited appealed to England, and the determination of the Iriſh court was reverſed by Lord Mansfield, on his appeal: his reaſon for reverſing it was, that though equity was clearly in favour of the defendant, ſtill the law was as clearly in favour of the appellant; becauſe as the teſtator's eldeſt ſon had never been in poſſeſſion of the eſtate in queſtion, having died before his father, his ſon (grandſon to the teſtator) could derive no right through him, to that which never belonged to him; the legacy, of courſe, was to be conſidered in the light of a lapſed legacy, and the ſecond ſon, in point of law, became heir, under the will, to the eſtate, which, if no will at all had been made, muſt neceſſarily have gone to the grandſon.

But it ſeems, by ſome accounts from Ireland, that the ſheriff of the county of Cork, in whoſe bailiwick the eſtate in queſtion lies, will not execute the order of the Court of King's Bench in England, becauſe that would be a complete avowal that Ireland was dependent upon England; an avowal which muſt claſh with all the late pretenſions of the Iriſh to the ſupremacy of their own legiſlature and judicature. Nay, it is ſaid, that the ſheriff has expreſſed a determined reſolution not only not to execute the orders of the Engliſh Court of King's-Bench, but alſo to oppoſe the coroner, with the whole *poſſe comitatus*, if any writ ſhould be directed to the coroner for putting the appellant into poſſeſſion.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THEY write from Liſbon, that ſeveral violent ſhocks of an Earthquake had lately happened in the City of Tangiers, and other places contiguous which had demoliſhed a number of houſes, and that the ramparts of the place had received conſiderable damage.

Orders have been received at Bruſſells from the emperor to demoliſh all the fortreſſes and fortified places in theſe provinces, except Luxemberg, Namur, and Antwerp, together with Oſtend, which laſt place will only remain fortified towards the Sea; the materials of the above demolitions will be publickly ſold. All theſe places had Dutch garriſons, which will now be entirely uſeleſs, and conſequently a great ſaving of expences.

The Turks ſeem to be more inclined at preſent, than in any former age, to enter into treaties with Chriſtian Princes. A negociation has lately been opened between them and the Emperor of Germany, through Baron Herbert, the Imperial miniſter at Conſtantinople. This negociation relates to the exchange of a few diſtricts of land bordering on Moldavia: the emperor, it ſeems, wiſhes to cede to the Porte a part of the Province of Czernowice, beyond the Pruth, in return for a part of Moldavia, adjoining to the Seret. The object is, to render the poſſeſſion of the two crowns in that quarter leſs interſected, and of courſe more compact. By this exchange the Imperialiſts, in their marches from one part of their provinces to another, would no longer be under the neceſſity of making a great detour by the mountains, to avoid entering the Ottoman territories; by this exchange, the communication between Tranſylvania and Auſtrian Poland would become more eaſy; and by this exchange, in a word, the limits of that portion of Moldavia, which was ceded in 1775, by the Court of Conſtantinople to that of Vienna, would be more clearly aſcertained, and conſequently remain leſs liable to be conteſted. On the other hand, the Turks would gain this advantage from the exchange, that the territory of Choczim, which is at preſent confined within very narrow limits, would be conſiderably enlarged, and the fortreſs leſs preſſed for ſpace. However, the ſucceſs of the emperor in this negociation is at preſent extremely doubtful. The Turks themſelves, convinced of their own weakneſs, cannot ſee without dread any increaſe of power to a neighbour, already too formidable.

Letters from Warſaw, dated Nov. 15, ſay, that the Graſhoppers known by the name of Aſiatic, and which are the largeſt and ſtrongeſt of the ſpecies, having paſſed laſt year from the Provinces of Turkey into the Buckowina, have been ſince ſent back to us by the injudicious, though well meant conduct of the Governor of Iſenburg: this officer, ſeeing an immenſe cloud of theſe Graſhoppers ſailing through the air, cauſed the artillery and muſketry of the place to play upon them; this broke the cloud, and the inſects having divided into two bodies, one of them ſettled afterwards in Turkiſh Moldavia; the other in the Poliſh diſtrict of Huſſyalin. Every thing was deſtroyed in the places where they paſſed and laid their eggs. Their numbers in the diſtrict of Huſſyalin were ſo great, that the whole ſurface of the earth ſeemed to be converted into Graſhoppers: there was every reaſon to believe that from ſuch immenſe quantities the graſs and corn would be all devoured; and the trees periſh by having the bark all conſumed by theſe inſects; but by the good diſpoſitions made by the Baron de Rucks, firſt director of the diſtrict, the people were delivered from this Egyptian ſcourge. By the King's proclamation, a reward of a Poliſh florin was offered to every one who ſhould produce to perſons appointed for the purpoſe a Koretz of theſe inſects; a Koretz being equal to two Auſtrian buſhels: this proclamation produced the deſired effect; for in the diſtrict of Huſſyalin only, there were collected 14,380 buſhels of Graſhoppers, which were burned in very deep pits dug for the purpoſe.

The King of Poland is at preſent (Dec.) making a tour of all that remains to him of his kingdom. The Poles are in raptures at the ſight of a ſovereign, who has hitherto never been ſeen in any part of the kingdom except in and about the capital: the affability of Staniſlaus makes the moſt lively impreſſion on the hearts of his ſubjects, the greateſt part of whom had never been bleſſed with a ſight of their prince: Staniſlaus has paſſed through many places, where a King of Poland has not made his appearance for half a century back. The country gentlemen, who never go to the capital, and who had never ſeen the king, came in large bodies to meet him on the road, as he paſſed; and they returned to their ſeats in raptures at the gracious reception they had met; and reproaching themſelves at the ſame time for having once confederated againſt him.

A circular letter has been ſent through all the different diſtricts of Bohemia, with the following notice: that his Imperial Majeſty was reſolved to grant to all the Proteſtants in his hereditary dominions, a greater liberty of conſcience than they had hitherto enjoyed; and that he would ſoon fully explain himſelf in a royal edict, which was then drawing up. This circular letter further added, that all the natives of his hereditary dominions, who had become voluntary exiles on account of religion, might return as ſoon as they ſhould think proper, in the fulleſt conviction that they ſhould never be in the leaſt degree diſturbed in future on the ſcore of religion.

The laſt advices from Mahon ſay, that notwithſtanding the heavy rains, the want of horſes to draw the waggons, and other difficulties, yet our works go on with alacrity and ſucceſs. Six batteries are finiſhed, and, we hope, during the courſe of this month, or in the beginning of the next, to batter Fort St. Philip with 120 pieces of cannon, and upwards of 30 mortars. Our general will not ſuffer the fire to commence till all the batteries are ready, thoſe which are at the greateſt diſtance are but 500 toiſes from the fort, and the neareſt only 250, all the communications are finiſhed, and batteries are erected at thoſe places where the enemy may attempt to land.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are much obliged to Philo Raynal for his kind intention, but we have no room for his extract which has already appeared in different publications.

The Poem entitled The Bath Lovers, on account of its length, and its ſatire (though excellent) on well known perſons, is inadmiſſible. It will be returned when demanded to our friend at Bath.

Humanus, on the art of reſtoring animation, is received, and under conſideration.

The Anſwer to the Simile of the Cloud cannot be inſerted for particular reaſons.

The Hint reſpecting portraits of eminent authors is come to hand, and when we are not engaged by more modern portraits, we may be able to attend to it.

Many thanks are due to Lincolnienſis for his laſt favour: the Anecdotes of Sir Iſaac Newton will appear in our Magazine for January 1782; his other obliging offer we muſt decline, on account of prior engagements for plates on ſimilar but more public ſubjects.

Our other correſpondents will find their favours in the January Magazine.